I should have known better

PART ONE: A VERY NORMAL BEGINNING

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This is a story I should have never had to tell anyone. I have been married for

five years and I was sure my life was perfect. My name is Julie and I married

Mark when we both graduated from college. I got a really good paying job as

a nurse and Mark worked in a huge chemical company. We were both bringing in

very good money and we had the whole world in our hands. From the very first

time I went to bed with Mark, I knew he was a little oversexed. But most the

guys I knew were that way also. Mark was no different in my mind. He wanted

to push things as far as I would let them go. The only thing different about

Mark was the way he treated me. He made me feel like the world revolved

around me. Of course we both fell helplessly in love and married when we

were 21 years old. We're now both 26 and our last five years were sort of like

a small fairy tale. Everything just seemed to be about as perfect as it

could be.

Of course Mark never changed in his sexual behavior. He pushed me to make

our sex more exciting and open. He would treat me so good that many times

I would just give in to whatever he wanted to do because I felt so guilty

about all the things he did for me. I didn't really notice it but I was

starting to feel the things we were doing were just normal things. A few

years back I would have been terrified to do some of these things, but now

I had done them so many times, I just became a little too laid back with

them. What type of things? It started with my skirts getting shorter and

shorter. Soon they barely came down below the bottom of my butt cheeks.

Then Mark would woo me out of my undies every now and then when we were out

at a bar or club. This became a normal routine for about six months then

finally the day came he pulled them off before we even left the house.

That was my last day of me ever wearing undies under my short tiny dresses.

At first I was petrified. It would take me forever to sit down and I was

always adjusting my dress. But time took it's toll. I soon noticed that

nobody seemed to be scoping me out and everything was just fine. I started

to feel good about it and I relaxed and it soon felt normal not to have

undies on under my very tiny skirts. What I should have seen was a pattern

taking place. Mark slowly was changing my outlook about sex and also about

how I dressed. When I first met Mark, I dressed very conservatively. Sure

I could dress up hot to go out every now and then, but Mark now had me dressing

hot every time we went anywhere. Short tight skirts, face done up very sexy.

Never a hair out of place. When we went anywhere, even to the grocery store,

I would dress as hot as Mark wanted me to. And what really made this work

was the fact Mark never pushed me to do this. Every time I gave in just a little

to him, I was flooded with nice things and he bent over backwards to do

everything for me. I soon learned saying "YES" had quite a few benefits. Sure,

sometimes I would say no, but sooner or later I would always give in and he

then had me to the next level.

Please don't get me wrong. I love Mark more then anything else in the world.

But his slow constant pressure to change me into everyman’s dream woman was

slowly coming true. I just wish I could have seen the changes but it was

so slow in happening. Soon Mark was making love to me outside of our house.

Sometimes in the car, sometimes at the beach after dark, even outside late

at night in somebody's back yard. It got very addictive and exciting at times.

I knew we would sooner or later be caught be we never were. Then came the

blow jobs as Mark drove around the freeway in the car. They started at night,

then slowly they got earlier and earlier in the day. After each one we would

always end up at the mall and I would end up with a bag full of goodies. I

was living a fantastic life, but my morals were taking a real beating. And

Mark had no intentions of slowing down one bit. I never thought that I could

go out and buy all the things he bought me with my own money. I was just

overwhelmed by all the attention and material things that were coming my way.

I actually told Mark many times that nobody could be living a better life then

me. He knew exactly what he was doing. He loved me as much as I loved him, but

he was a sexaholic and wanted me to do his every little bidding. Each month

of our marriage, he always seemed to get me a little closer to becoming his

obedient slave wife. I didn't know this was his wish, but he knew it and was

working hard to get me to that point. I never thought he would have a chance,

but I didn't know how far I had already come. In reality, I was already doing

just about anything he asked. I was doing it all for the things I was getting.

I really thought we were playing a small fun game, but Mark knew this was

only the beginning of how far he planned to really push me. Mark finally had

me to the point that he could get me totally naked in the car or on the beach

and do about anything he wanted with me. I knew I would end up shopping somewhere so I never really complained very hard about anything he tried to do. Sometimes I knew we were going to get caught but it never happened. I think that is what really allowed things to go further and further. If we had been caught just

once, I probably would have put the stops to some of the things, but it

never happened. And Mark just pushed me further each month.

Finally, Mark was now starting to show me off a little in public. Not very

much to start with but I could tell he was doing it. Many rides up the

mall's escalator in my tiny short skirts. At the beach my bathing suit would

be pulled so it barely covered me while he put lotion on me. It kept getting

a little more showy as the months went on. I cautioned him a couple times

that people might see me but it didn't seem to slow him down any. Then one

night we ended up at the movies and we sat towards the very back of the

movie. After the movie started, I was surprised when Mark used his hands

and guided me towards his lips. We kissed and made out for about five minutes

then I was completely shocked when he guided my head down to his pants. There

sticking out of his pants was his long hard dick. This is the point I should

have stopped everything, but he whispered please two or three times and before

I knew what was happening, I was sucking up and down on him right there in

the packed movie theater. Luckily we were in about the last row and everyone

else was in front of us. Mark lasted about four minutes before sending a

large gooie load directly down the back of my throat. We didn't even stay

for the entire movie. Before I could even think about how stupid a thing I

just did, I was buying a few new outfits and then eating and drinking at a

very nice restaurant. Mark was using his same tactics on me and it worked

perfectly.

Now twice a week, I was in a movie theater sucking Mark off while he

pretended to watch the movie. Just like everything else, after we didn't

get caught doing it, I became very complacent with it and now it wasn't

nothing out of the normal. Mark knew after a month or so that I was OK with

it and he was already planning his next PUSH at the small amount of

inhibitions that I had left. It happened one night late at a small club.

We had been there a few hours drinking and dancing. It was one of our favorite

clubs. We both were a bit tipsy but we were also really having a good time. Of

course I was in one of my Micro Mini's without any undies or bra on. I felt

super comfortable in my outfit and we were making out pretty good in our

little booth. That was one thing I was very happy about. We had been married

about five years but Mark still made out with me like it was our first date.

I loved to tell my friends about that. Most of them said their husbands quit

making out with them within the first year of their marriage. This made me

even that much more happy about our relationship and how it was still so hot.

It was after a short slow dance, Mark had his hands pretty much all over me but

that wasn't anything unusual. When we walked back to our booth, Mark sat down

but instead of sliding over, he pulled me down into his lap. We laughed and

made out and I thought nothing special about it. But within five minutes,

my new ENLIGHTENMENT would be taking place. Mark had me lift up for a minute.

He told he I was sitting on him wrong. I lifted up and didn't notice Mark

doing anything out of the normal. But he had unzipped his pants and pulled

his stiff dick out of his pants. Soon we were making out and suddenly Marks

fingers worked their way under my short skirt and my pussy became very

wet and slippery. I peeked around as Mark kissed me but nobody was watching

us and I again closed my eyes and kissed Mark back as good as I could. Without

missing a beat, Mark was pulling on the back of my short skirt. Finally it

gave way and he pulled it up a little towards my waist. I could still feel

the front of my skirt just barely covering my front but that was a feeling

I was use to. My skirts usually just barely covered me up. Then suddenly

my eyes flew open. What happened next came very quickly and was a complete

shock. Marks long stiff dick found the lips of my pussy. He lifted my body

just a little then pulled me down onto him. With one quick plunge he was

buried completely inside of me. I looked all around but again nobody seemed

to be any the wiser. This really scared me and Mark knew it by the look in

my eyes.

He started kissing me again and making out with me. He would whisper in my

ears for me to just relax. Nobody would ever know. It took a few minutes but

I finally just closed my eyes and decided again to give Mark the benefit of

the doubt. STUPID, STUPID, STUPID. Within five minutes I could feel my body

being lifted up every so slightly then dropped back down on his dick. I

was so afraid to open my eyes. Mark kept kissing me and telling me it would be

ok. Soon the slow movements of only half inches turned into one inch pushes,

then two inch pushes, then it felt like he was pushing all the way in and out.

I couldn't believe he was doing this to me right there in the club. Once he

started using full strokes, it took about a minute and he pushed me down hard

onto him and filled my pussy with his large load of hot gooey creme. I was

just glad it was over. I didn't know how wet my pussy had become. I had soaked

his pants with all the moisture I had put out. It was probably a mixture of

the excitement and the horror of maybe being discovered. Mark pulled out of me

and zipped himself back up. We had to wait about 30 minutes for the large stain

in the front of his pants to dry up. Finally we got up and left the place.

I was about to say something about it not being right and I didn't want to do

that again. But as soon as we got to the car, Mark opened the glove box and

pulled out a small wrapped package. Suddenly I was like a little girl at

Christmas. I quickly opened it and there was a very beautiful gold necklace.

I could tell it was an expensive one and I handed it to Mark for him to put

on me. As he was putting it on, he started the conversation about what

happened in the club.

He told me that he knew I didn't like that to happen, but he was watching

out the entire time and it meant so much to him for me to trust him that

much. He again was successful at heading me off before I could tell him no.

He talked for a couple minutes about how much he loved me and was so happy

I trusted him enough to let him do that in a public place. I was so mixed

up with emotions I just pulled him close and we kissed for a few minutes

before heading home. I couldn't stop looking at the thick gold necklace

and by the time we were home, I had forgotten totally about what happened

in the club. But Mark again was smart and within two days, we were right

back at the same club. Again, he took his time and it wasn't till late in

the evening after a dance that he again pulled me into his lap. This time

he had already unzipped his zipper and his stiff dick was already poking

out of his pants. I couldn't see it but I knew when he pulled me on his

lap what was soon going to happen. He made out with me and let his hands

start exploring my very nervous body. He had my pussy again flowing out

hot slippery liquids within a couple minutes and the part I dreaded was

now about to happen. He lifted me up and when he pushed me down, he dick

again buried itself to the hilt completely up inside of me. He kissed me

and whispered how much he loved me. Then he told me to just keep my eyes

closed and let him do all the watching. He would stop me if anybody got

too close or saw what was happening. I couldn't believe it but I started

to do whatever his hands asked me to.

He pushed his hand under my butt and slowly lifted it up and down. He was

guiding me to the tempo he wanted me to follow. My eyes were sealed shut

and I just tried to forget where I was. I was soon being pulled up and

down his dick in long full strokes. Of course it was my legs that pulled

me up and down on his dick. I was doing all the work and kept up to the

little pressure his hands put on my hips to tell me what he wanted me to

do. Then suddenly, my body did something that totally surprised me. I

started to really get wet and my stomach started to twitch just a little.

I knew exactly what this meant. I was getting very turned on. I never

once peeked but about 30 seconds later, I was in the full throws of what

was about to be a very big orgasm. The thought of doing this in full view

of others, and maybe even getting caught, all worked to fuel my orgasm and

make it come at a very quick pace. I tried not to let it happen but soon

my legs were trembling and suddenly his dick hit just the right place and

my body exploded into a very strong orgasm. I let out a short groan before

I remembered where we were at and Mark knew what was taking place and planted

his lips on mine to keep me quiet. Mark also knew that at least four or five

people a couple booths over were watching everything that was happening. It

was so easy to tell he was fucking me because I was bobbing up and down five

or six inches on his body. When I came I again flooded his body with all my

juices. He managed to last maybe another minute before he slammed me all the

down on his dick and he again exploded deep inside me.

We must have sat that way for ten minutes. I finally felt him pull away

and I was suddenly sitting next to him in the booth. It was the first time

I opened my eyes in about 15 minutes. The orgasm I had reminded me of the ones

I use to have when I was 13 or 14 years old. Back then they were huge and took

over my entire body. I was very surprised that today reminded me of those years

so long ago when my body was just learning what an orgasm was. When I finally

looked around, I didn't really see anything out of the normal. There were

people a few booths over but they were minding their own business and not

staring at us. I know knew nobody was any the wiser. And I still couldn't

believe how great I now felt. After 30 minutes, we got up and left and my

husband again didn't leave anything to chance. When we got to the car, I

was given a matching gold bracelet that went perfectly with my necklace. On

the way home I made the mistake of telling Mark how great my orgasm was and that

I really enjoyed the evening. He now knew he had me. He wouldn't have to buy

the expensive presents to get fucked in the clubs. I had successfully been

pushed to the next level again. He could now fuck me out in public. And he

would use that for a good four or five months before he pushed me again.

Over really the next six months, Mark fucked me anywhere he wanted. I trusted

him to make sure it was safe and he insisted I keep my eyes closed and allow

him to be the SECURITY person. Two or three times a week, I would be taken to

the movies, a club, or to the beach and he would fuck me and usually make me

cum right out in the public. Again, Ididn't think anything was bad about

allowing my husband to do that. And of course, I was still being spoiled to

no end and I was loving every little second of it. I loved my life and wouldn't

have traded it with anyone. Mark knew there wasn't a whole lot left until I

would really be his complete sexual slave. I never said No to him and he

could do about anything he wanted, anywhere he wanted. He dressed me, took me

where he wanted, and was able to do 90% of the things he wanted to do with me.

What more could a guy want. I was naive enough to think there wasn’t anything

else that we could do. But Mark knew better and my next lesson was to take

place this weekend. One of his good friends were going to be getting married

in a month and they were having a surprise party in his honor. Most of the

guys friends were other singles and we ended up being the only married couple

invited. Sure, a lot of the guys brought their girlfriends, but no other married

couples were invited. Of course I didn't know that, and it probably wouldn't

have made a difference anyway. He was a close friend to Mark and I had met

him only a couple times before. I was happy to accompany Mark to the party.

I just had no way of knowing what Mark had planned for me that night. I don't

think anyone else did either.

When Saturday, the day of the party arrived, Mark took me to the mall and we

had a nice day of shopping. He had me trying on many new outfits from many

stores. He bought some and didn't buy others. I didn't know what he was buying,

I was just having fun doing the shopping. Then he surprised me and dropped me

off at a complete beauty parlor that was there in the mall. He sat me down and

went over and chatted with the owner. In five minutes he said the lady knew

what to do and he would be back to get me in TWO HOURS. I looked really

surprised as he walked off with all the bags and the woman came over and got

me. She said she wasn't suppose to tell me the things that would be happening.

But it started with a haircut, then a manicure and pedicure followed. I felt

so pampered for those two hours. When Mark left he knew exactly where he was

going. He had bought two small skirts and shirts today. And one shirt had a

very nice pullover vest that matched one of the skirts perfectly. He knew that

the skirt and vest was going to be the outfit I wore tonight. I had tried them

both on and they were about the same as all my other short skirts. But Mark

was about to change this. He went into the Men's tailor shop and pulled out

the skirt that I was to wear tonight. He talked to the seamstress and asked her

to shorten it by two inches. It was already very short but this would push

the dress even shorter then a micro. The woman wasn't sure if she could do it

tonight but Mark paid her $20.00 extra to do it right now. It only took her

about 30 minutes to cut an inch off then hem another inch or so up into a

nice looking hem. When she was done you couldn't even tell it was altered,

but WOW, was it tiny and short. It now fell more into the category of sexual

play wear then a hot party skirt. But Mark thought it was perfect for the

evening that was still ahead of us.

Mark looked over the mall and bought a very tall pair of platform heels. They

must have had four inch heels on them. He then bought a sexy pair of thigh

high hose and then saw a matching pair of white gloves that matched the

shoes and hose. The outfit that I was going to have to wear tonight was now

complete. He now just had to wait for my treatment to be complete. Right

at the two hour mark, the lady was done with my makeover. I felt great. My

nails and toenail’s were done up in a bright pink color that really looked

good. I had long nail extension added which made me look very pampered if I

do say so myself. And my hair was nicely done and hanging down on my shoulders

the way I loved it to do. When Mark came, I gave him a huge hug and kiss and

thanked him for the great surprise. Mark paid for everything and we left.

But we went directly to a local pub and Mark had me drinking and laughing

in a matter of minutes. I was so much in love with Mark. He seemed like he

was always going out of his way to please me. My mind was actually telling me

I never did near enough for him. For some reason, all the things I had given

in to didn't count because they were so routine right now. I felt like I really

owed Mark big time. We stayed and watched a football game on TV at the bar.

Everybody was having a great time and Mark kept the beer and wine coming. I

was feeling no pain by the time we left at about 5:00pm. The party was to

start around 7:00pm. On the way home Mark asked me how I enjoyed the day and

I told him he was just too good to me. I then said something that fell right

into his hands. I asked him what I could do for him for once. He acted like

he had to think about it a lot but he already knew what his answer would be.

He just spoke up and asked me to let him be the boss for 24 hours. Whatever

he wanted to do, I would agree to. I thought about it for a second and it didn't

seem like that would be a fair trade. I owed him MORE THEN THAT. I already

gave him about anything he wanted, but when I told him to pick something more

fair, he again said that’s what he wanted.

He asked me to promise him for the next 24 hours, I wouldn't question anything

that he asked me to do. It would mean a whole lot to him for me to trust him

that much. I still didn't think it was fair to him, but naively, I said that

I promised he would be in charge. I watched his face light up and he really

seemed to be happy about this. He took me home and as soon as we walked in the

door, he was pouring me a wine. He had me drinking sip after sip as he stuck

me in the tub and started the bath. It still seemed like I was the one being

spoiled as he soaped me up as I laid back and drank my wine. Suddenly Mike

had his razor in his hand and he told me to close my eyes and not say a word.

I remembered my promise and wondered what he was up to. I was quickly to find

out! The razor was ran thru my black pussy hair and I could feel a large amount

fall into the water. I had never shaved my pussy completely before and I knew

after about four strokes this is what was going to happen. I didn't want my

haired shaved off but I knew how pampered I was today so I sat back and let

Mark enjoy the show he was giving himself. It took about ten minutes before he

had me smooth as a baby. I had finished my drink and he filled it back up to

the top. I knew I was already tipsy but Mark kept insisting I take more sips

every minute or so. I wasn't going to say no, not after my promise. I took

sips and tried to make them small ones. Mark finally took me out of the tub

and dried me off. For the next 45 minutes we sat on the living room couch and

made out. He of course got another glass and a half of wine into me. I had been

drinking straight now for about four hours.

Finally he took me into the bathroom and started putting makeup on me. Usually

I put my makeup on, but today Mark wanted to do everything. I was definitely

feeling drunk and with each few minutes, the alcohol took more effect on my

body. And I still had a drink in my hands. When Mark was happy with his paint

job on my face, he pulled me up and sat me on the bed. I didn't even notice that

he didn't allow me to look at my makeup. It was a good thing too. He put on

super bright pink lipstick that matched my fingernails and toenails. He did

my eyes and cheeks up rather heavy but not bad for his first attempt. He sprayed

my body down with my most expensive perfume, then went to work dressing me.

He had me lay back and I could feel my head spinning. He pulled up the sexy

white thigh high hose, then slid on the tall white shoes. When I stood up in

these I would be easily taller then Mark. He then had me sit up with my eyes

closed. He pulled a thin see-thru white shirt on and then pulled the black

vest on over it. He buttoned the two buttons of the vest and it easily covered

my breasts that would have been on complete show if not for the vest. He then

lifted my body some and pulled the tiny black skirt up my body. He zipped it

up the back and finally pulled on the thin white see-thru gloves that matched

the shirt perfectly. I still had my eyes closed when I heard and smelt my

perfume being again sprayed all over me. He was now coating my clothes with

the expensive perfume also. I must have really smelled sweet tonight.

Mark grabbed my hand and pulled me up. He quickly turned off the lights and

guided me to the kitchen. There he filled my glass completely up and then

grabbed my hand and guided me to the front door. I was really drunk or I would

have immediately been able to tell this dress was so much shorter then

anything I had ever worn before. Plus I didn't have undies or a bra on. When

I would walk, the actual bottom of my butt cheeks came into view. This was

a very sexy, very hot outfit that really couldn't be worn out into public, but

here I was, walking out the front door on a way to a party full of single guys

and girls. Mark got to the party house rather quickly but he refused to go

inside until I finished the drink in my hand. The glass he filled was large

and probably held 16 ounces or more of wine. It took me another ten minutes

to down all the alcohol. I now was past the point of no return. The alcohol

was taking more control of me and now I wasn't even sure why we were out.

Mark opened my door for me and I didn't even try to keep my legs together.

It wouldn't have made any difference, the skirt was so short there was no

way to hide anything unless I used my hands on top the skirt to hide all my

assets. But that would not happen at all tonight. My mind told me I had my

usual short skirt on, it didn't relay the message that this skirt was just

about non-existent!

The party was going on pretty good already. But when we walked in every mouth

dropped and all talking completely stopped. The stereo was playing loud and

Jeff, the guy who was getting married soon, couldn't take his eyes off my

body. Mark quickly spoke up and told Jeff to get us a couple drinks. My wife

loves to have a full glass in her hands at all times. Jeff was gone and back

in seconds with a large rum and coke that was much more rum then coke. Slowly

the party got back on track but all eyes stayed on me for the next half hour

or so. Mark marched me around and introduced me to everyone. There were about

12 guys there and about 8 of them had brought their girlfriends with them.

I just barely knew what was going on, but only barely. And Mark made sure my

hands always had a drink in it. Mark would tell Jeff to make me new drinks and

quickly let him know to make sure they were doubles and triples. Then Mark

would slowly keep the glass at my lips. I think tonight I had drank the most

alcohol of any other day in my life. Luckily Mark had never had me sit down

yet. The tiny skirt barely covered my ass cheeks and the vest was keeping me

covered for the time being. I stumbled once or twice and this is when Mark

knew it was time for him to get things going. I was there and I could hear

sounds around me but nothing seemed to make sense. Even what I saw didn't

really register. Talk about being plastered, I was there completely now.

Suddenly Mark got up and he slowly unbuttoned my vest and told me it was time

to take my coat off. I just let him slowly pull my vest off thinking in the

back of my mind it was really a coat. The second he did again the place went

totally quiet. The music was loud but all chatting stopped and about 20 people

were staring at me in disbelief. My white shirt was totally see thru and my

perky tight tits were right there for everyone to stare at. Of course I didn't

notice anything out of ordinary but everyone else there did. I was suddenly

surrounded by most the guys and about 1/2 the girls. Four of the girls decided

it was time to go home and they made their boyfriends leave with them. But

that still left about 8 guys and 4 girls there. After the four couples left,

Mark was really pushing the drinks to my lips often and soon the large glass

was down my throat. Mark then told everyone that the groom-to-be show was

about to start. I heard the words but it meant nothing to me. Mark led me to

the middle of the living room and everyone gathered around. Mark asked me

two or three times if I remembered my promise to him. It didn't make sense

but then I finally remembered. Tonight I was to do everything he asked. I

finally shook my head yes. Mark helped me onto the couch and laid me down.

Of course now the tiny skirt had no way of covering my freshly shaved pussy.

It pulled up and for the first time tonight, all the people in the room got

to look directly at my cleaned shaved pussy. In the background one of the girls

spoke out loud about "What a slut this girl is". The remarks brought some

nervous laughter to everyone but it was then soon forgotten. It never registered

once in my mind what the girl had said out loud.

Mark told me to close my eyes and not to say a word. After my eyes were

closed, Mark told me that he again would be my SECURITY. Just relax and trust

him completely. In my very drunken state, I heard parts of it but mainly the

keep your eyes closed. It was then Mark grabbed Jeff and brought him over to

the couch. Suddenly everyone was cheering and screaming for him to go for it.

Even the girls that stayed got in on it and couldn't wait to see what was

about to happen. Mark again reminded me he was keeping watch and I was to keep

my eyes closed. This was no different then anything he had me doing for the past

few months. I was just too drunk to realize where I was or who was there.

Mark whispered into Jeff's ear and soon Jeff was unzipping his pants and

guiding his very hard dick to my brightly painted pink lips. I felt something

at my lips and opened my mouth. At the same time Mark reminded me to relax

and keep my eyes closed. A long hard dick slid it way inside my mouth and

I slowly started sucking on it. I knew what Mark wanted and I was going to

give it to him just like I always did. Only I didn't know this wasn't Mark

pushing deep inside my mouth. A girl from the back spoke up and said something

like "My god, I can't believe she's doing that. I would have never known!"

Again, the comment went right by me and most the other people there too.

Then I felt hands on my skirt and it was unbuttoned then unzipped. I didn't

think twice when it was slowly pulled down over my hips. Mark had done this

to me many times before. But never while I was sucking on him. I just couldn't

put all the facts together. My legs were spread wide apart and there was a lot

of background noise. This was all of Jeff's friends cheering him and

watching the exotic sight that was happening right in front of them. Then

one of my hands were led to my freshly shaved cunt and for about a minute it

was guided up and down my tight pussy slit. I got very wet and then slowly

the hand was removed and I took over completely. I was sucking the dick as

softly and wetly as I could but at the same time I was rubbing my pussy

faster and harder. My clit was standing up tall now and I was getting closer

to having my own orgasm. But suddenly my throat was flooded by a large amount

of white gooey sperm. It seemed like it never stopped. I had to swallow four or

five large loads as Jeff filled my mouth like never before. On my last swallow

my own orgasm finally sprang up and my hips came up off the couch and I started

to groan with the dick buried deep inside my mouth. My hips matched my hand

movements for about 20 seconds as I came hard and WET! Again, my cunt was

drenched in my own juices and slowly I came down from the high feeling of

the orgasm that just attacked my body. I felt really good now and could feel

the hard dick slide out of my mouth. I had to swallow hard a couple times to

get the last of the goo down my throat. But finally it was all over. At least

I thought it was. Everybody starting clapping and the girls were paired up

talking about what they just saw. A couple of them just couldn't believe that

this is what happened at bachelor parties. Sure, they had heard rumors, but they

all assumed it was just all talk. No real girl would let that happen in front

of many strange people. Now they really knew it DID HAPPEN in real life.

I heard Mark tell me not to open my eyes as he helped me up from the couch

and led me to the middle of the living room floor. I needed his help just

to walk that far. After I got to the middle of the room, Mark pushed me down

on my knees and then he undid about five buttons and removed my thin white

shirt that I had on. He positioned me on all fours and everyone got a great

look at my tight young boobs as they hung from my body. What happened next

even had Jeff not believing his luck. Mark whispered something to Jeff and

Jeff asked him if he was sure? Mark shook his head yes and everybody watched

as Jeff moved behind me and started to unzip his zipper. NO WAY one of the girls

said. But within seconds, Jeff was pushing his again stiff dick forwards and

searching for the tight entrance to my pussy. Within a couple seconds, my wet

pussy just sort of sucked the hard stiff dick inside and I felt the large dick

bury itself deep up inside me. I then heard Mark's familiar voice telling me to

really FUCK him good. That’s all I needed to hear. I started moving back and

forth trying to give Mark a really great fuck. After about a minute, again

someone guided a hand to my own pussy. Again I knew what Mark wanted me to do

and I started to rub my pussy and clit. I had already forgotten I had just

cum five minutes ago. One girl then disappeared into the bathroom with her

purse. Her leaving was barely even noticed by any of the people there. They were

all watching me and what Jeff was doing to me.

Jeff was having a blast. Both his hands were on my hanging breasts and he

was just hanging on as I fucked him like there was no tomorrow. Again, everyone

was soon deep into the cheering and encouraging Jeff to fuck the SLUT like there

was no tomorrow. The word SLUT didn't even register with me but it did with Mark.

He loved it! I was acting the part of a SLUT but I really was lost as to who was

there and what they were doing. My body was responding and I was doing everything

I was asked to do, just like a good SLUT wife should do. I wasn't even close

to Cumming when Jeff pulled me in real tight and emptied his balls deep inside

my freshly shaved pussy. He stayed there for about three minutes and just

couldn't believe how GREAT his surprise party had turned out. Never in his life

did he ever think all this would happen to him. When Jeff moved from behind

me, Mark again helped me up and put me on the couch. He had one of the girls

bring a towel from the bathroom. The girl thought it would be to clean me up, but

it was to cover my eyes with. Mark positioned me with my feet on the couch but my

knees up in the air. He then split my legs opened and whispered for me to

lay there until he was ready to go again. I only lasted about three minutes and

my mind went blank and I was sound asleep. For the next thirty minutes,

everybody drank and congratulated the groom-to-be on his performance with the

hot little slut. Many of the guys and girls came over and examined my freshly

fucked body. One girl even removed the towel for a minute or two and just stared

in disbelief at the site in front of her. Most everyone else was in the kitchen

chatting it up. For a good three or four minutes, it was only her and me. She

shook her head and commented she couldn't believe I would do this. Finally she

covered my eyes back up and disappeared into the bathroom again. It was after

about thirty minutes of so Mark came over to me and woke me up. I was so drunk

I thought I was at home. I still had the towel over my eyes.

He got me up and everybody watched as he took me to the couch and bent me over

the back of it. Everyone crowded around and Jeff was again led to the rear

of the couch where I was bent over and spread open. Everyone could see the white

messy sperm running out of my cunt and down the sides of my legs. Jeff was

very happy to be given another go at me. This time everybody sat down right

below the couch and looked up right at my spread open body to see every little

thing that was happening. Jeff started fucking me but this time Mark quickly

guided my hand to my cunt so I could start playing with myself much earlier

this time. He stood right behind me and told me to fuck him good. He also

wanted me to really cum hard for him and let him know what it felt like as

it happened. I really did think I was at home in my living room. I was so

drunk and I just started pushing back at the dick that was riding up inside

me. At the same time my fingers found my clit and I started rubbing up and

down on my little hard button. I again heard Mark tell me to be vocal and

let him know how it feels. He has asked this before from me. He just wants

to hear me make noises. At first it starts out as a few fake noises. But

the dick seems like it is opening me up a lot more then usual and is going

deeper then it ever had before. The small fake moans turn into loud groans

and I start telling him to fuck me harder. It is really feeling good and

my body is starting to respond to every little stroke. I really start

talking and ask Mark to fuck me as deep as he can. I have never felt him this

deep and he is touching places that have never been touched before. I'm

really moaning loudly about how great it feels and I can't even hear all the

other chatter around me. Everyone is right there except the girl that is

hanging out near the bathroom door. Her expression is one of complete shock.

But she now stays quiet and watches as Jeff plows into me faster and faster.

Everyone is again cheering Jeff on and telling him to give the HOT SLUT what

she wants. Jeff is pulling out as far as he can and slamming his large long

dick up inside me until his balls bottom out at my pussy lips. My body just

can't take anymore and in a half scream, I tell who I think is Mark that

I'm Cumming and not to stop fucking me. My cunt goes into a spasm that sucks

and pulls on Jeff's dick like he has never felt before. My pussy actually

starts sucking on his dick and he explodes entirely buried inside my pussy.

His hot sperm is now blasting deeper inside me then any other sperm has ever

had the chance to start. I'm still Cumming and my pussy is actually milking

the cum right out of Jeff. Jeff just stays buried inside me and lets my cunt

do all the work of forcing the cum out of his balls. It works like a charm

and I actually milk him dry. Finally its over. Jeff pulls out and I'm pushed

into the middle of the floor. The towel is removed from my eyes but not before

I'm again told by Mark not to open my eyes. I make it about ten minutes before

I pass out for the last time tonight. Mark puts me into a very sexy but open

exhibition position so everybody can look me over. He drinks and celebrates

with Jeff and his friends for a good hour. During that time my cunt slowly

drips out big globs of white cum. My outer lips are covered with the hot

white slime. Again, while most the others are in the kitchen getting more booze,

one of the girls come over and examines me very closely. She speaks lowly so only

I can hear her. She says she will never forget this night, and neither will I.

Of course it doesn't register and I do not reply back to her but she is happy

she could tell me this right to my face. She then grabs her purse and leaves

the house real quickly. Nobody even notices that she is gone. That’s because

everyone is too drunk and having too good a time to notice anything that is

happening around the house. Of course this would come back later to haunt me

for a LONG LONG TIME!

Finally everyone gathers around me for the last time and they all help clean

me up and get me dressed. I'm still totally out of it as they help me to our car.

Mark drives me home and has his hands full getting me inside the house. Once

inside, he cleans me fairly good with a washcloth. He wipes the makeup off of

me and cleans up my pussy. He hides all the clothes I wore tonight and then

puts me into bed naked. That night I sleep like a baby. Nothing could have woke

me up. But around noon the next day, I awake and my head feels like someone

is hitting it with a hammer. I have a HUGE hangover and it really hurts. I get

up and Mark is the first one to say HI SLEEPY HEAD. Just his talking makes my

head hurt even worse. I go into the kitchen, take a couple aspirin, and head

back to bed. I don't get up till around 6:00pm Sunday night. Now I'm totally

refreshed but have little or no memory of the party last night. I have some

small memories of Mark having sex with me sometime last night at our house,

but that’s all I remember. I decide NOT to ask Mark about the party, and since

I didn't ask, he didn't say a word about. The rest of the night is completely

normal, but I had no way ok knowing what was awaiting me tomorrow when I went

to work. One of the girls that showed up at Jeff's party worked as a temp

at our office. I didn't know her, but she knew my face like no tomorrow.

I didn't know it, but my life as a SLUT WIFE had just started and I was soon

to find out there was no way to reverse things. I had opened the genies bottle

and now I was stuck with the consequences. And tomorrow it would all hit the

fan. I knew so much better then to have let things gone this far, now, I was

trapped!

<PART TWO: MARK GETS HIS WISH!>

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The next day both Mark and myself went to work as usual. I had forgotten all about

how drunk I was Saturday night. And I had no memories of what happened at the

party. It was after lunch that Sandy, a Temp worker that helped out in the

office a couple times a week walked into the part of the office that I worked in.

At first I didn't notice her staring at me, but then out of the corner of my

eyes I saw that she was constantly keeping an eye on me. It was an eerie feeling

after it lasted for over twenty minutes. Finally Sandy left and I could relax

again. I didn't know why she kept looking me over, but she constantly kept glaring

at me the entire time she was in our office. The next week went by pretty fast.

Then another week flew by. I now really felt uneasy on whatever days that Sandy

worked. She would do her work but she was always checking out everything that I

was doing and had a very funny look on her face whenever she was around me.

What I didn't know about Sandy was that she was very into other girls. And, she

was the very BUTCH type of girl. She loved playing the "IN CONTROL" role with

her girlfriends and she now knew things about me that I didn't even know. Up

until now she was content to just stare and fantasize about me. But that was only

because she was waiting for something. Yes, Sandy was the girl at the party and

she had watched me put on quite a hot show for the 15 or so people that were

there that night. What nobody knew was that Sandy had been doing something

without anyone's knowledge. When she first saw me walk in that night to the

party dressed the way I was, she sort of knew something special might be happening

that night. She quickly ran out to her car and in the glove box was one of those

small disposable cameras that you can pick up anywhere for about $15.00. She

always kept one in her car just incase she wanted to take a few pictures somewhere.

It had came in handy before, and now she hoped it would come in handy again. She

looked at the back of the camera and she had only taken two pictures with it.

There was still 34 more pictures she could take. She pushed the camera into

the bottom of her purse and went back inside.

She didn't know when she'd get the chance to use the camera. But when Mark laid

me on the couch and let Jerry start playing with me, she ran to the bathroom

and took the small camera out of her purse. She had to turn the flash off but

standing back near the bathroom door, she started snapping pictures of the

crowd of people around me and how I was sucking on Jerry’s dick and fingering my

own wet pussy. Nobody turned around to see her as they were too busy watching

the show. Then when Mark pulled me to the floor and let Jerry fuck me from

behind, again she was able to snap some very good pictures from where she was

standing. Her best pictures came when everyone went into the large kitchen to

fill up on drinks and chat about what had just happened. It allowed her to

turn the flash on and come right up to me and take some pretty good close-ups.

After the evening was just about over, Mark put me on the couch spread out

and large globs of white gooey cum was dripping out of my pussy. With everyone

again in the kitchen, Sandy removed the small towel that was over my eyes

and took the last five pictures of me spread out on display with all the white

goo running out my pussy and down the sides of my legs. She finally ran out of

film and that is when she left. Not one person there knew she had the pictures.

She disappeared in a flash and went home and started thinking about all the

possibilities that might pop up in the future.

The next day she put the film into a mail container and mailed it out to a place

that would develop any type of film. They didn't question the content, they just

made the pictures and sent it back to the customer. It was about double the price

of anywhere else, but it was worth it to Sandy. She knew she just couldn't take

these type pictures to her local photo store to be developed. She also started

finding out all she could about me at work. She had seen me before but didn't

know that much about me. When she found out I was the head Nurse for about six

other nurse's and was very respected in my profession, this made her all that

much more happy. The more respected I was, the more I had to loose. She made a

point to come in and watch over me everyday they let her work. She filled in

doing assorted jobs around the office. I didn't even know who she was till she

started really watching over me at work. Now she really sort of gave me the

creeps. I never spoke to anyone about it because she never confronted me or

anything like that. It was just the way she stared, it made me really feel

nervous.

Sandy had been waiting for over two weeks and the pictures still had not come

in the mail. But finally, today was the day. It was around 1:00 in the afternoon

and she wasn't working today. She went to her mailbox and there was the rather

large package. She ran inside and ripped open the envelope. She couldn't believe

how great the pictures were. All but three came out perfectly. She now had about

31 super hot sexy pictures of me on show in front of a crowd of people giving

a soon to be husband a blow job and then letting him fuck me twice. And it was

easy to tell it was me. She even somehow got a picture of me standing around

fully dressed in the slut outfit I was wearing that night. She must have

sneaked the picture in when nobody was looking. She was still amazed how short

the black skirt was. She had never seen any other girl out in public with

something that short and revealing on. And she remembered I had no undergarments

on at all. She wanted to control me so bad, it was now her number one ambition

in life. And the pictures she had control of would make her chances of getting

her wish very very good.

Now that Sandy had the ammunition that she needed, she worked on the final plan

on how to get things started. She had never done this before. All the other

girls she had controlled all were single and wanted to be in that position. I

was married and she knew the chances were I was not into other girls. She was

100% correct. I never had thoughts of other girls. It was not something that

even remotely turned me on. So Sandy really had to think hard and often about

how to pull this off. That ended up taking another week or so. Sandy wanted this

bad but she wasn't in so much of a hurry that she would take the chance of blowing

the whole thing. She decided that the safest approach was to type up a big

letter, make a couple copies of some of the photos using a copy machine, then

get the letter to a place where I could get it without anyone else knowing about

it. She decided the best way was when I was at work. She knew the routine at the

office and figured out the perfect way to do it. She used the office copier to

make about 7 copies of the hottest photos she had of me servicing a guy, but she

also decided just for fun to make them the pictures where you really couldn't tell

who it was I was fucking or sucking. Then she used her home computer

to type of a sort of "blackmail note" and then she sealed them all into a small

envelope. Friday at work, she waiting until I was busy with the doctors, then

she found my purse, got my car keys, and ran down to the parking lot. There she

made sure the coast was clear and put the notes right on my driver's seat. She

knew I would be the only one in the car when I left work around 4:00pm today.

She then got the keys back into my purse and left after her work around the

office was done. When she got home at 3:00, Sandy was very nervous and quickly

turned her computer on. If everything went right, she would be getting an email

to one of the new addresses she just created on one of the free email service

sites. Her email name was "Incharge @ freemail.com". She was going to use

this new made-up email address to do all her bidding with me. Sandy wasn't even

sure if it would work, but after finding out how well established I was in the

community, she was pretty sure I'd have to play things safe. I stayed at work

till around 4:30 and when I got to my car and opened the door, there was the

envelope on the drivers seat. On the front were the words, "OPEN ME NOW!". I

wondered how in the world somebody could have gotten it into my car. I was

trying to decide if I should open it now or once I got home. Mark would already

be home by the time I got there. I didn't pay it that much attention but at the

last second, right before I was about to pull out, I decided to open the

envelope. I unwrapped the note from around the pictures and of course had to

look at the pictures first. My heart actually stopped beating and a very loud

"OH MY GOD" came out of my lips.

I just couldn't believe what I was seeing. I was being fucked by my husband, at

least that’s who I thought it was and there was a crowd gathered around

watching it all. I was on total display as my husband used me in front of them. My

hands trembled as I looked over every picture. Then I saw everyone standing

around the couch at the end glaring down at me and my pussy was covered in

white cum and spread wide open for them all to see. I just about fainted right

there. The embarrassment that hit me and the anxiety I was feeling was making it

very hard for me to breath. In reality, I was having a small panic attack. I had

never had one before and I couldn't seem to catch my breath. I finally remembered

the letter surrounding the pictures and with my hands shaking, I unfolded it and

started reading it. It was about one page long and when I was done, I broke out

into tears. I couldn't stop crying and I couldn't breath. My head fell to the

steering wheel and for over ten minutes, I cried like I was a little baby. My

world was now in shambles and I knew I was being blackmailed. And I didn't even

know anything about what the pictures showed. It took a while for me to get my

composure and it was then I reread the letter for a second time.

The letter started off saying how much a slut I was to put on a show like that.

It then went on to say that because I was such a showoff and slut, I was going

to have to be taught a lesson. The letter made out like it was from a guy and

he wanted me to know in no uncertain terms that these pictures would be given

out to everyone if I didn't cooperate with him for the next two Saturday

nights. Of course the letter went on to say I would get everything back if I

did as he said, but that’s always in every blackmail letter. There was no way

of knowing if I would or if I wouldn't. But he did say he was a friend of my

husband's and my husband didn't know anything about these pictures. In fact,

it said if my husband found out about these pictures or the letter, the guy

would go ahead and pass the pictures around to all my friends and doctors in

the local area. I knew I could never let that happen. My reputation would be

ruined and I had really worked hard to move myself up the corporate ladder

in the company I now worked for. I was making very good money being their

head nurse. At the bottom of the page were the demands that made my eyes

start to water up again and my hands shake so bad I couldn’t finish the letter.

I was to be in his control, or in the control of whoever he gave the power, and

it was to last from 7:00pm Saturday night till sometime Sunday morning. This

would happen for the next two Saturday's and I was to tell my husband I was

invited out with some the nurses here at work for a GIRLS night out. He was not

to ever know about any of this. And again, if I even mentioned it to him, I was

setting myself up to have my career and my life ruined for many years to come.

He also stated that he knew my husband well and would easy be able to tell if

he found out. Of course this had me wondering which friend of Mark's it could

be. The note really did throw me off on the wrong track. I never would have

thought a girl would be behind this. It had to be a guy friend of Marks. How

wrong could I ever be. It now listed an email address for which I had to reply

yes or no. It had to be done by midnight tonight and I would get more

instructions once I sent the email. Of course it said if he didn't get an email,

next Monday I might as well not show up for work or call any of my friends. They

would still be laughing and talking about the hot pictures they found in their

mailboxes. I didn't know what to do but cry, and I did that for a good ten minutes

or so. Finally I fixed myself up and drove home. Of course everything was going

thru my mind. But the answer I wanted just wasn't there. How the hell do I get

out of this, and why did Mark get me drunk and let everyone watch as he fucked me?

It wasn't Sandy's intention of making me believe the guy was Mark. When she just

picked pictures that didn't show the guys head, she thought it would help keep

me guessing about which guy fucked me. She had no way of knowing I had never done anything like this before and it was the first time in over seven years that

anybody had touched me other then my husband.

On the ride home, my emotions ran the gauntlet. I was mad, I was scared, I was

upset. I really didn't know what to do. I had to stop at a small store right

before our house and look at the pictures and read the letter again. I couldn't

make a mistake or my life would for sure be ruined. I decided for now to just

KEEP QUIET about it. I got home and tried my hardest not to let on how upset

and mad I was at Mark. I had about six hours to send the email or risk letting

whoever the guy was post my pictures and give them to all my friends at work.

Of course around 10:00 pm, I knew there could be only one outcome. I could never

let these pictures get out. It would ruin me both professionally and mentally

scar me even more if I knew all my friends and professional contacts were staring

at these awful pictures every night before they went to bed. Plus I knew most of

them would have to show them to other people. I would be caught in an endless loop

with no chance of ever getting out of it. I didn't know what my chances of making

it thru this would be if I said YES to my blackmailer, but I knew I had no chances

if I said NO. I logged onto my computer and sent an email to the address on the

letter. All I typed was;OK.

The little speaker went off immediately on Sandy's computer and she knew the

email she was waiting for had arrived. When she opened it she was a little

disappointed but happy at the same time. She expected more then just an OK

in the email. She really expected me to argue and fight or something like that.

The OK sort of took her by surprise. But she now knew I was willing to do her

bidding for two Saturday nights in a row. Now Sandy immediately got to work

writing up a return email since she now had my address. This email would explain

the rules and again require that I send an OK back to her as soon as possible.

This became fun for Sandy as she laid out the very basic rules.

1. I was to be at the Mall entrance by myself at 7:00pm sharp

2. I would be met by a girl who would come up and say follow her

3. She would take me to a house and get me ready for the night and

 anything she said I was to do. Anything she wanted me to wear

 or do I would not object. If I did, she would just ask me to leave.

4. I would be taken out and shown off all night long. I would be driven

 at least one hour away from town so nobody locally would see me.

5. I would be introduced to guys and girls. One of the guys would be my

 blackmailer but I would never know which one. If I once objected or didn't

 do as told, everybody would just leave, stranding me there and of course

 all pictures would be given out.

The final little part said was I to expect for everything to happen. I had better

not object to anything and that I would be brought back home early the next

morning. At the end of the second Saturday night, I would be given back all the

pictures taken at the party and I would then be free to tell my husband anything

I wanted. The email then ended abruptly with it demanding that I send him an OK

before 10:00 Saturday morning. That gave me all night and most the morning to

think about things. Of course I knew I couldn't say no, and that night I didn't

close my eyes hardly at all. And when 10:00am did come, the second quick OK

message was sent out. I also then told Mark that I had arranged to go out with

the girls tonight. He didn't think nothing of it as I had done that a few other

times before. But it had been over a year since the last time. Now I had the

entire day before me and all I could worry about was what was going to happen

tonight. It was not a fun day at all, and it seemed to go by very very slowly.

My mind was really doing a job on me. And many times I wanted to rip into Mark

for betraying me like he did. I again realized that Mark was way too oversexed

and as far as I had been allowing him to go, this was just the next step for him.

But for him to fuck me in front of all his friends. I was having a very hard time

with that of course. I knew for two weeks I couldn't confront him, but

when everything was done, he was going to dread the day he let that happen to me.

Suddenly something struck me. Oh shit, I can't do this. I had forgotten that

about two years ago Mark had gone out and got snipped. We both knew neither one

of us ever wanted kids. We were both professional working people and I didn't

want to take the time off to have a child, and then for years to come we felt

like we would be tied down from going and doing the things we wanted. I had

no protection of any kind. I had to think fast. I ran to the store and bought

some pregnancy inserts. It was the best I could do. I figured I could tell them

I had to use the restroom then run in and insert one if that ever came into play.

I tried not to think about what I might have to do, but being realistic, I knew

I'd probably get fucked by somebody. And it didn't make me happy to even think

about it. I got home with about an hour to spare. I took a shower and put on

a nice pair of pants and shirt. I wasn't going to dress up anymore then I had

to. My hands shook the entire time. Mark was gone golfing with some of his

friends so I didn't have to worry about him for now. Finally it was about

6:45 and I knew I had to leave. I got in my car and it felt like I was going to

be sick. My entire stomach was tied up in knots. I shook the entire drive to the

mall. It was exactly 7:00pm when I opened my door and made my way to the front

door of the mall. I waited ten minutes and nobody came up to me. I really started

to think maybe it was all a joke. That would be fine by me. But suddenly I was

tapped on the shoulder. When I turned around my eyes got huge and it suddenly

all hit me. There behind me was the Temp girl from our office. I know knew her

name was Sandy and it made sense why suddenly she started staring at me and

watching me like a hawk. The guy must have shown her the pictures a month or so

back when this all happened. The only thing Sandy said was "Follow Me."

Sandy let me to her car and I got in one side and she got in the other. She

drove me directly to her house and she would stare at me hard every chance she

got. I started to say something and Sandy quickly said she didn't know anything.

She had her directions just like I did. She then told me not to talk to her as

she didn't want to hear anything I had to say. All the complaints would have to

be voiced to the Guy in charge who I would meet later on that night. Of course

Sandy was in charge, but everything she said made me still believe it was one

of Mark's friends that was blackmailing me. We went inside Sandy's house and

she handed me a slip of paper. It was typewritten and said I was to do everything

Sandy asked. She had been instructed how to get me ready and where to take me.

If Sandy wasn't happy, she would just ask me to leave. And of course the guy

reminded me what that would mean. He also promised to leave me alone after the two Saturdays were up. He reminded me of what a slut I was at the party and for the

next two Saturdays, I would get all of that I could handle. I didn't like the

sound of that at all but I had no power to fight this blackmailer at all. I knew

he had me completely at his mercy.

I handed the paper back to Sandy and probably had a real sick to the stomach look

on my face. Sandy knew her two long nights of fun were just about to start. She

had setup something to happen at 9:00pm tonight, but until then, I was completely

hers. Sandy told me not to say anything to her tonight. She was now going to start

the night off. She grabbed my hand and I was led into the large bathroom by the

living room. In no time at all I was nude and in the bath tub. It felt very

uncomfortable to be nude here taking orders from a girl I didn't even know. My

body was pushed back and when she grabbed the shaver, I knew what was up. My hair had grown back in fairly good but it was about to hit the floor of the tub again

for the second time in about 30 days. I didn't want to look at a thing as Sandy

started shaving my pussy completely bald. She shaved all over my body to make sure

I was completely smooth. Then she dried me off and laid me out on the bed. She

told me to lay back and she was going to shave my legs with a electric shaver she

called Gently Gold. I had never seen a shaver like this and didn't know what it

was. She told me to look it up later on the internet if I wanted more info. Then

she forced me down and turned on the electric razor. I didn't know it but this was

the type of razor they used in salons to pull the hair and root right out of

your body. It only hurt a little but it was effective in keeping the hair from

growing back for a month or longer. I didn't say a word until the razor hit my

legs for the first time. There was a pulling motion as the razor grabbed the hair

in its rotating head and pulled it out. At first it hurt, but in five minutes

I was completely use to it. That is until she worked her way up higher on my

body.

Sudden again the pain came back a little as she ran the shaver over the top of

my freshly shaved pussy. It shaved so close that it still pulled the small hairs

right from my pussy. Again, it took about five minutes to get us to it. Sandy

could see the small pain on my face but she had used this on her other girls

and she knew it wasn't all that bad. She kept her legs shaved with this too.

Sandy worked on me for about 20 minutes until she had covered all the areas

she had wanted to. Then she turned off the electric razor and pulled out a

bottle of hand lotion. At least it said it was hand lotion on the bottle. But

long ago Sandy had poured out the hand lotion and replaced it with another

product she bought from the internet. This creme was called Kalo and it was a

hair inhibitor. It was something like Nair but it was made to keep hair from

growing back. If you just rubbed it on your body, it felt like soothing hand

creme. But it retarded the growth of hair and slowed it down. What I didn't know

was if you used Kalo after you used the Gently Gold shaver, the lotion went to

the place where the hair root was and started to kill the area so it couldn't

grow hair. They recommended you shave and put the creme on about twice, a week

apart. And if you did it correctly, they said no more hair would grow there

for years and years. That’s one of the reasons Sandy picked two Saturdays a week

apart. She wanted this treatment to forever mark me as the slut slave she wanted

me to become. If everything went as Sandy planned, I wouldn't grown hair on my

pussy for at least ten years, and maybe never again. She knew every time I looked

at the hairless cunt, it would remind me of my two Saturdays of servitude. Even

it 8 or 9 years had passed. This would be as good as a Tattoo to her.

The lotion actually felt good being rubbed in. In the directions, it said to

rub it in and leave it on, then repeat rubbing in the lotion about four hours

later. It bragged that if you did this two weeks in a row in conjunction with

the shaver, hair would forever be gone. It was made for leg hair, bikini lines,

lip hair, etc. But this was the first time Sandy ever got the chance to use it

to keep a girl completely bald. She couldn't wait to see if anything grew back

next week. She was happy she was marking me for life. I was just happy it was

over and the smooth nice smelling lotion did make my pussy feel pretty good.

I was now told to sit up and my makeup session would begin. I didn't know it

but Sandy had gone to the mall and bought the exact same outfit I had on in

the pictures. She noticed right away how much longer the bought version was so

she fixed it herself with some scissors and thread. She wanted to see me out

in public again dressed up the same way. She had stared at the pictures so much

over the last month, she loved the look of me in that vulgar sexy outfit.

Sandy piled the makeup on like my husband had done to me but she knew more about how to do it and more about how to make me look slutty. The dark blue and red makeup mixed with the very bright pink lipstick really had my face lighting up

and saying SLUT SLUT SLUT! Again, there was no mirror around and I didn't get to

see what was happening, but I knew by the feel I had a whole lot of makeup on.

Next she pulled the outfit out of the closet. My mind went into overdrive when

I saw it was the same outfit from the pictures. The skirt looked much smaller

then even in the pictures. But it was cut about the same length. It had taken

Sandy about four hours to find the same shirt, shoes, vest, gloves and skirt.

Luckily for her, Mark had bought them all from the same mall that he took me

to get my Nails done that one Saturday. I wondered how Sandy got the outfit.

To my thinking, it was the same one I saw in the pictures. Did she dress me at

the last party? I had so many questions but anytime I tried to talk, Sandy

told me to shut up and not speak to her.

Finally I was dressed but one thing that stuck in Sandy's mind was the smell

of my body a month ago. My husband had covered both my body and clothes in

sweet smelling perfume. Sandy sprayed some on my body but she had everyday

sprayed the clothes down with cheap perfume ever since she bought them. They

really smelled sweet and sexy in their own right. Sandy had me stand up and

she really liked what she saw. It was then she pulled something out that sort

of scared me. It was a tiny thin red blindfold. Not very large, just enough

to cover the eyes. While I was standing there, she told me to try it on and

not to remove it until she said. I saw very quickly on the front of the thin

red blindfold was the word "SLUT" in big white letters. I of course immediately

started to object about the vulgar blindfold but she yelled and screamed

at the top of her lungs. It scared me to death. She told me either put it on or

leave. She wasn't in charge and was just doing as she was told. The anger in

her face showed up like never before. I just slipped the blindfold on and stood

there waiting to see what happened. I heard music start to play and then I was

told to dance. I couldn't believe it at first but Sandy screamed, DANCE you

SLUT! This got my attention and I started moving to the music. It was loud but

what it was really doing was covering up the camera she now held in her hand.

This time she had borrowed a friends digital camera. But when she was at the

store she bought the largest memory stick she could find for it. It cost about

$100.00 but it was suppose to hold close to 350 pictures. Plenty for one night

she thought.

So with me dancing to the music in a slutty outfit that didn't cover anything,

Sandy snapped off about ten pictures. The shoes made me about five or six inches

higher and it felt weird being this tall and dancing. It was then I felt her hand

on my hand and it was soon guided to my freshly shaved pussy. The skirt was

so short just putting my hand under it lifted it up and out of the way. Sandy

started barking out orders like she was a drill sergeant in the army. I did

my best to keep up with them. They weren't real bad ones. Play with my pussy,

finger myself, keep dancing to the music. I knew she was the only one in the

house so it was awkward but not so bad it really effected me yet. But I again

did not know she was busy with the camera. She knew she could snap her heart

away as with the new digitals, she could take 300 or 400 pictures without having

to reload. And the camera itself was totally silent, only the bright flash when

it was turned on would give any indication she was taking pictures. For some

reason, I didn't even think of another camera being in the room. It just never

dawned on me. I was more worried about if I would have to let somebody fuck me

and how I would secretly make myself safe from the side effects of that.

Finally the music stopped and no more orders were given. The tiny red blindfold

was removed and I saw Sandy getting her things together and I knew we were about

to leave the house. I looked over my outfit and it was like a toy outfit you'd

wear at home for your husband. Nothing to go out it. I got very nervous and

Sandy noticed it right away. She actually started laughing. Why are you nervous.

This is the exact outfit your wore out to Jeff's bachelor party. You should be use

to walking around dressed like a slut! She then grabbed my hand and pulled me to

the front door. My face turned every shade of red possible and thank god nobody

was around to see me walking to her car. The high heels made it easy to see right

up and under the tiny black skirt I was being forced to wear. I wanted to tell

Sandy so bad that I was totally drunk at the bachelor party and didn't know I

was there in front of all those people. But she had yelled at me too many times not

to talk to her. I was now shaking again wondering where we were going. Just like

the original letter said, Sandy drove for about 50 minutes. We never said a word

to each other. Sandy was finally in another city about an hours drive away from

ours. She pulled into a small building and I quickly noticed the sign, Black Lions

Men Club.

It only took her a second to come around and open my door. Thank god it was semi

dark. She led me in thru the front door and she had to pay about $20.00 to get the

two of us in. I had left my purse in the car. It was there with all my regular

clothes that I had worn over earlier to Sandy's house. Once we got inside I quickly

noticed that everyone in the audience was female. I didn't know it yet but tonight

was the one night a week they called Ladies night. Male strippers would be putting

on a show and the place would be packed with other woman just waiting for the

action to start. I was the only one dressed in such an indecent outfit. Some other

girls had short skirts on, but nothing like what I was wearing. The show wouldn't

start for 15 minutes so Sandy took the opportunity to walk me around and pose me

in places. She told me that I could wear the tiny blindfold, or I could close my eyes

whenever she asked. Of course I wanted to do the second one. She warned me that if

I even peeked once, the slut mask would be on for the next five hours. This definitely

made me not want to chance that, at least not yet. For ten minutes I was led around

and Sandy took the opportunity to snap pictures of me in front of everything that

looked of interest. Of course I had my eyes closed for just about the entire time.

She stood me next to a large floor sign that said "Ladies Night - Anything Goes!".

I was there in my tiny little outfit, and Sandy was on her knees shooting up at me

and the sign so it would be easy to tell I was completely nude under the tiny

little outfit. Finally she put the camera up and we went to our seats. The show

was just starting and I couldn't understand why I was here. Sandy told me not to

move and disappeared for about five minutes. The dancers were on and all the girls

were screaming up a storm. There were three really cute and muscular guys dancing

all about in their costumes. Slowly they ripped them off till they only had small

tiny g-strings on. I knew they all must have been huge because the small g-strings

were packed full. It was then that the girls were allowed to come onstage and

the stripers would pretend to allow the girls to suck them and the girls would push

money into their g-strings. Suddenly I was pulled up and to my horror, Sandy was

walking me to the stage. Suddenly everyone got to see the tiny outfit I had on and

when I walked up the small stairs to the stage, every lady in the audience could

see right up under my tiny skirt. I heard a mixture of sounds as every lady there

knew something special was probably going to happen.

I didn't know that I was now going to be part of the show. Sandy had arranged it

on the spur of the moment. Of course none of the three guys were going to object.

Suddenly I was right onstage and Sandy whispered to me if I didn't do as she said,

she'd leave me here and go tell my blackmailer to send out the pictures. I knew

I couldn't let her do that so I tried to not make a scene. It was then out of

Sandy's pocket the small slut blindfold came out. Right there on stage she pushed it

over my eyes and then suddenly I was guided to the stage floor. In seconds I was

on my knees and unknown to me, my entire ass and part of my shaved cunt was easily viewable by every lady in the club. The hooting and hollowing really started. I

started hearing the cunt and slut words thrown around by the ladies in the crowd.

And really why shouldn't they. My red blindfold said SLUT and I was practically

naked. Then a huge cheer went up. The only white guy on the stage actually pulled

his g-string to the side and his huge thick white dick came into view. It was only

partially hard and it was already twice as big as anything I had ever seen. Of

course Sandy had her camera out and was going wild. I couldn't see a thing but

suddenly a hand was on my head. I jumped and that’s when I heard Sandy tell me

not to fight. At that instant, the semi hard dick hit my lips and I knew what

she expected me to do. The large thick dick was pushed forward and my head was

pulled into the big muscular guys body. My mouth just opened and suddenly I

was onstage giving a strange guy a blow job in front of over 100 screaming girls.

It only took about 60 seconds for his huge dick to really stiffen up and suddenly

my lips were really spread apart and his large dick barely fit into my open mouth.

He was pulling my head backwards and forwards and I felt a hand on my head.

The blindfold was removed and when I opened my eyes, I could only see the guy standing in front of me. Like most girls do, I quickly closed my eyes and just let him

guide my head on and off his dick. Of course now Sandy could get some very

excellent close-ups of my face as I let the monster dick slide in and out of my lips.

Suddenly the guy got down on his knees and this forced my entire front end to go

down with him. I was turned with my ass to the crowd so when I dropped to my

hands and knees, they got the best view yet of my wide open and WET pussy. I

didn't know I was wet, but all the excitement had really turned the faucet on

down below. I again heard Sandy right at my right ear, she told me I was doing

perfect and I had better not disappoint her or she would just up and leave. I

wasn't sure why she said that until I felt someone move up behind me. It was

quick and the crowd was louder then I had heard them so far. One of the two big

black guys was now kneeing between my widely spread legs and he had just pulled

his g-string to the side. His dick was just as big as the one in my mouth but it

was jet black and sticking straight up at attention. This was a dangerous weapon

and he was more then eager to use it on my white shaved pussy.

He didn't even test the waters. He guided the big black monster to my cunt lips

and as soon as his hands hit my hips, he pushed forward and the big invader pushed

past my protective outer lips and slid up inside me. I jerked like never before.

It was a total surprise and his dick was HUGE by any standards. He was spearing

me open and pushing deeper with every stroke. I groaned loud on the dick that

was deep inside my mouth and sort of tried to move away. Both the guys had good

holds on me and after about four strong strokes, the big black dick in my cunt

was bottoming out as far as it could go. It wasn't even completely buried in me.

He still had about two inches left but there was no room left. With each hard push

I grunted as loud as I could. The only thing saving me was my very wet pussy. It

quickly adjusted to the monster and I felt things I had never felt before. His

dick was in so deep, and pulling me so wide, that every little nerve in my body

started to fire up one after another. I was quite a sight for the crowd and the

camera. I had two huge dicks in me, a white one filling my mouth, and the blackest

cock most woman had ever seen filling my cunt completely. They pulled and pushed

my body as the crowd went wild. Sandy moved all around snapping as many different

pictures and angles as she could. My cunt which first objected to the large object

was now starting to really enjoy the huge dick and the places that it touched.

I lost touch with reality for about two minutes as my body was pounded from both

ends. The chant started softly but soon grew as every woman started saying it,

Fuck the SLUT, Fuck the SLUT, Fuck the SLUT. My entire nervous system was on pins

and needles. I closed my eyes tight and the large dick in my cunt found every little

spot that had never been touched before. It started to set off a chain reaction

that I couldn't even control. I was just about to cum when I remembered I didn't

put any pills inside of me. I was being fucked by a strange guy in front of a

hundred or so girls and there was not a thing I could do to stop it. I screamed as

loud as I could hoping to get them to stop. I didn't want a huge load of sperm

shot up deep inside me. I had not had to worry about that for over two years now.

But even as I screamed, my body had a mind of its own and my magic button could

take no more. On the next deep thrust, it seemed like the guy behind got another

half inch inside of me and it pushed me right over the top. Suddenly I was bucking

wildly and my stomach muscles and cunt muscles were going ballistic. I started

Cumming and everyone in the place knew it. Up until now I hadn't moved around that

much, but now I was pushing forward and backward quicker then the two guys could

move me. Right during the middle of my orgasm, my first reward for being the slut

on show was a huge throat full of hot syrupy cum. It seemed like it never stopped

as the big white stud fucking my mouth emptied his balls down the back of my

throat.

My pussy was still on fire and then I remembered that if the guy in my mouth just

came, the one in my pussy had to be just about ready. Again, I started to try to

put up a fight. I urgently wanted that big cock out of my cunt. But when I felt the

hands tighten on my waist and suddenly I was pulled completely on the large thick

dick, I knew what was about to happen. I could feel it as the first couple blasts

of hot white sperm blasted right up against my cervix. Never had anything been so

hot and deep inside of me before. I lost all strength to fight. My insides were

being coated with hot nasty sperm from a guy I had not even seen yet. I was defeated

for the moment and went limp in both the guys hands. I was still swallowing the last

of the guys cum down my throat but the cum in my pussy was still being deposited

as I kneeled here in front of the large crowd. It was again very noisy as everyone

knew all three of us had came. Suddenly the small blindfold was again pushed over

my head and eyes. Sandy told me how good I had been and that it was just about over.

I couldn't wait to get up and off the stage. But it was not to be. After both

guys moved away, Sandy positioned me on my back with my feet on the floor but with my knees up in the air. She pulled my legs wide apart and I was pointing right

towards the crowd. All the ladies there quickly saw the big thick stream of sperm

as it flowed out my pussy and down my ass cheeks. Sandy took picture after picture

of both guys standing at my head as there cum drained out of my mouth and pussy.

And everyone there knew that it was a tall well built Blackman that had just coated

the inside of my cunt. They all started wondering if I was protected or not. Most

knew I would have to be since I was such a SLUT, but some weren't sure I knew what

was happening. And in their minds, I was probably not protected at all. Little did

they know they were the correct ones.

What I didn't know was that there was still one large black guy that had not been

involved yet. I didn't even know that the first guy that fucked me was black. I

had forgot about the fact that in the show there was one white guy and two black.

The crowd started chanting MORE, we want MORE. Soon a cheer went up as the other

black guy walked on stage. I was blindfolded and just wanted this to be over.

Suddenly the second black guy came onstage and hew was about to put me thru my

paces for a second time. It wasn't often they had this cute of girl right there

in front of them to take complete advantage of. And they assumed I was there of

my own free will so they had nothing to be afraid of. Suddenly to my horror I

could hear somebody kneel down next to me. He slowly bent forward and over my

head and soon his dick pushed up into my tired mouth. I again jerked hard but

Sandy was there and asked me if I wanted her to leave without me. This settled

me down some but I was still very unhappy about another huge dick being in my

mouth. The guy in my mouth had just fucked me silly but I didn't know it was

him. And I would have died if I had known he was black. It would have scared me

to death. My mind just assumed it was a white guy slipping his huge cock into

my mouth, just like the one before him.

After less then 30 seconds, I got another shock as somebody lifted my legs and

the crowd went wild again. I prayed it was Sandy but I found out quickly it was

another guy. He lifted my legs high into the air and it pushed my ass and pussy

up high. He held them there and let the crowd get a really good look at my

stretched out body. This was a picture Sandy couldn't miss. It would be a fantastic

photo later. With me sucking on one black guys dick, the other one spread me out

and open for the crowd. And it showed all the people standing up and yelling. Just

a perfect photo shot. But now the guy kneeled between my legs and his huge black

cock suddenly speared into my cunt just like the one before him had. He wasn't any

bigger, but he wasn't any smaller either. With my legs spread wide open and my

pussy pushed up in the air, his dick had complete access to my body and he used

it to his advantage. He pushed in till his balls about hit my ass. All but about

a half inch was buried deep inside my tight little pussy. I was having enough

problems trying to keep the huge dick in my mouth from pushing past my tonsils and

entering my throat. I had no control over anything and I was used in this manner

for about five minutes. This time I wasn't close to Cumming but my mouth was again

filled with a large coating of nasty tasting sperm.

It was then my thoughts again turned to no protection and the huge dick that

was fucking deep inside me. Last time I fought just a little but this time I

knew I already had a huge load inside of me, why fight and risk having Sandy

walk out and leaving me. My mind was going in circle when I felt my feet being

raised higher and then a huge grunt and shove. For the first time the guy actually

pushed thru something and a huge moan came from my mouth. He had been bottoming out for the past couple minutes but my body had grown accustomed to it. But now with this huge push, he pushed completely inside me and when his first hot streams of sperm hit me, I just about passed out. The tip of his dick had just barely

opened up my cervix and his sperm was exploding into places it usually took a while

to swim too. I had never felt anything like this as he stayed buried to the hilt

and let his balls slowly empty out deep inside me. When they finally pulled out,

my mouth and pussy were covered in white goo. And my pussy lips stayed open for a

good three or four minutes before finally closing. The curtains came down and

the crowd was in a frenzy.

All the guys disappeared before Sandy removed my blindfold and cleaned me up a

little. When she pulled me up, I could barely stand. Again more cum flowed out

of my pussy lips and Sandy used some napkins to clean me up. She slowly guided me

out the back door and we were in her car and heading back to our city. I broke

down and cried as loud as I could. Of course Sandy screamed at me and told me to

stop the crying. I couldn't do anything about it. I cried for about twenty minutes

with Sandy screaming at me most the way. It was around 10:30 at night when we got

back into town. I was really feeling terrible and wasn't even watching where we

were going. Suddenly Sandy pulled up into a house and it sort of rang a bell. I

wasn't sure where we were but it seemed like I had been here before. I saw many

cars parked along the driveway and it was then that Sandy said the guy that was

in charge of everything was inside. This made me super nervous. She came around

and pulled me out of the car. I still had the tiny little outfit on. She guided

me up the path and didn't even ring the doorbell. As we walked in, all eyes turned

to us. I knew immediately now where we were. The living room was the same as the

ones in the pictures. We were at Jerry's house.

About the same crowd of people were there that saw the show last time. But this

time I wasn't drunk and I knew that everyone in the room was staring at me. It was

then Sandy came over and unbuttoned my vest. If was off and I was standing there

letting everyone gaze upon both my breasts. I felt as small as a pea. Sandy took

me by the hand and told everyone the real BACHLOR party was about to begin. It

was next Sunday that Jerry was to get married. The music was turned up loud

and Sandy started barking out orders. Soon I was dancing and playing with myself

just like I had done at her house. Everyone was watching and cheering. About 20

people in all. Then Sandy had me unbutton my shirt and drop it on the floor. I was

still dancing and she was having me do a strip tease in front of the crowd. Then

she finally told me to unzip the tiny skirt and let it fall. I decided to make a

stand and not go any further. Sandy went into the room and came out with a handful

of the pictures of me at last weeks party. I quickly heard her ask everyone there

who would like to take some home with them. She looked right at me and asked if

I was read to continue. My head fell forward and I knew I couldn't resist her.

With my renewed dance movements, the tiny black skirt slowly dropped from my

waist and fell to my feet and I was told to step out of it. I only had my

white gloves, white thigh high hose, and tall white heels on. I was dancing around

and everyone was enjoying my embarrassment. The worse part was they knew I wasn't drunk tonight. Everyone could see my wide open eyes and the small hint of horror that filled them. I wanted to stop and run out the front door. I knew I could, but I was also just smart enough to know there was no way I was going to.

Sandy came over and suddenly I went completely blind again. The small blindfold

was put on my eyes and Sandy grabbed her camera. For the next 20 minutes, each

guy danced me around the room and Sandy took picture of them feeling me up. Some

would kiss me and hold me tight, others would play with my tits or pussy. All of

it was being captured to film without me knowing anything about it. Sandy came up

to me and reminded me the main guy was here in the crowd. If I did anything he

didn't like, she wouldn't be able to stop him from sending out the photos. I was

still dancing with a guy as she whispered this in my ears. I wondered if the guy

I was dancing with was the guy with my pictures. At this point, the music was turned

down and somebody pulled me down into the middle of the living room floor. Things

just took off from there. Somebody was kissing me and sort of making out. Then

while he had me in a lip lock, my legs were lifted and a cock slowly pressed into

my still dripping pussy. The white cum from the two black guys before had made my

pussy very slippery. My mind thought about protection but I had given up mentally.

I knew my pussy was swimming in sperm so anything else that happened wouldn't make a difference. It was the wrong attitude but it was the one I had at the moment.

Tonight I was defeated and new I was there for the ride. I tried to take my mind

off what was happening, but I wasn't very successful.

Then things switched to high gear. My blindfold was removed and a guys dick was

pressed into my mouth. Sandy took pictures of all the different combinations of guys

that had a go with me that night. All 16 guys there came at least once. Some in

my mouth, some in my pussy. I was sore and tired and it was getting early into

the morning hours. It was then I heard a guys voice invite everyone back over

next weekend for the continuation of this party. I tried to hear if I could

recognize the voice, but it just blended in with the rest of them. He was probably

the one blackmailing me. If I could find him out, it might give me some power

to stop this from happening next week. But I never got to see who it was. Sandy

took me into the shower. She cleaned me up really good and took off all the makeup.

Then she laid me on the bed and rubbed hand lotion all over my sore pussy. It felt

pretty nice but I was still very sore. Of course this wasn't hand lotion, it was

the second treatment of the hair retardant that would help keep any hair from

ever growing back on my pussy. Sandy smiled as she rubbed it deep into my cunt.

Then she let me dress back into my pants and shirt that I came over in. I could

hardly walk and the back of my throat felt like a dried cake pan of sperm. It didn't

hit me on the short drive back to my house, but after I saw Sandy speed away, I

broke down and cried on the lawn for I don't know how long. When I finally got

inside, it was 3:30am in the morning. I again showered but this time I used

everything possible to try to get as much of the white gooey sperm out of me. I

watched in horror as the globs came out and flowed down the bathtub drain. I then

started thinking about Mark. This was all his fault. I wanted so bad to go shake

him and tell him what I had to go thru. But I wasn't drunk and I knew this would

be a bad thing to do right now. Especially since I was told not to by whoever

it was blackmailing me.

I crawled onto the couch in the living room about 4:30 in the morning. I was so

worn out I fell right to sleep. Mark got up around 10:00 in the morning and saw

me on the couch. He decided for once to let me sleep. Smart guy he was this day.

I didn't wake up till around 2:00 in the afternoon. Mark asked what time I got in

and I told him. I was acting a little harsh with him and he asked me what was wrong.

I came within an inch of telling him, but I finally settled down and said I was

just tired from the long night out with the girls. I tried to act semi normal the

rest of the day, but I didn't do a very good job. I was upset, worried to death

about the cum that was pumped up inside me, and I knew I still had another Saturday

to go. I thought all day of backing out but I had already came too far. If the guy

stayed true to his word, I might get out of this without anyone ever seeing a

picture of me. What I was going to do with Mark was another story. He would never

again get me out in the public nude. He didn't know it but his days of sexual

fun outside the house were over for good.

I was sore for about three days. But by late Tuesday I was feeling fine and the

only thing on my mind was next Saturday. What made things miserable for me were

the days I had to work and Sandy was there. She smiled and looked at me and I

could only imagine what she was thinking. But she never came over and said a word

to me and I didn't want to talk with her either. I had decided that when all this

was over, her or me were leaving this company. I had built up a lot of respect so

I was pretty sure I could get the doctors to let her go. I just had to make up a

good excuse so she or the doctors wouldn't suspect anything. As each day went by,

I again got more scared and worried. I thought about my last period and it was

about three weeks ago. I knew it wouldn't come before Saturday but I wanted to make sure this time I had some type of protection. I constantly thought about how I was going to pull this off. Last time I never once asked to go to the restroom like

I planned. This time I would insist on it. Saturday finally came around and I let

Mark know on Wednesday that the girls asked me out again. He didn't say a lot, just

that he might go out with some friends to a movie or something. I still wasn't

really being friendly to him. He knew something was wrong but had no ideal what

it was. He told himself that this Sunday, he would take me out and really find out

what was bugging me. I couldn't wait till I could finally have it out with him.

I thought I did very well to keep everything inside for the two weeks like the

note said. It just about killed me a few time when Mark would ask what was wrong,

but I never spoke up about anything that was going on. Tonight would be my last

night of this filthy stuff and I didn't ever want anything to do with it again.

<PART THREE - THE FINAL INSULT>

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The entire day I prepared both mentally and physically for what I knew was going

to happen tonight. I made sure I had a small purse and in it was the spermicidal

inserts. I also put a few in the pockets of the pants I was going to wear. I knew

they would make me change out of them but maybe they would be within reach when

I needed them. I also made my mind up that every two hours at the minimum, I

would head for a restroom and insert another pill. Hopefully I could do it more

often, but my minimum was two hours. I was going in there this time with a

safe attitude in mind, at least against pregnancy. I hated to think what other

things I wasn't being safe about. But I knew I had no control over that tonight.

I just wanted this night over and behind me. At 6:00 pm I took a shower and got

got dressed. It was then that it really hit home. I was shaking and again nearly

sick with fear. My eyes even started to tear up as I thought of things I might have

to do tonight. If it wasn't for all my professional training and working in a

hospital type of environment, I would have fallen completely apart by now. I tried

my hardest not to think about what could happen, because it was starting to scare

me to death.

Sandy had been kept busy all week long. She wanted this last Saturday to be

PERFECT. She also had worked on her computer getting all the 245 pictures off the

camera and onto her hard drive. She spent all week looking at pictures and

arranging them the way she wanted them to be viewed. She also sent a copy off

all 245 pictures that she burned onto a cdrom to the same company that developed

her film about a month ago. She was paying around twenty-five cents each to have

the digital pictures turned into real pictures. She wanted them at her side incase

she ever needed them. And the way she had things planned, she knew she would soon need the real pictures to use. Sandy was completely ready and even left her house early to get to the mall. Sandy showed up at 6:30 which was 30 minutes before I was suppose to be there. Sandy was so excited about everything she had set up

tonight. It seemed to take forever but Sandy finally saw me walking towards the

entrance to the mall. Of course I had my normal blue jeans and a pullover shirt

on. Sandy again made me wait about 20 minutes before she snuck up behind me and

told me to "Follow her".

I didn't say a word, I just walked behind her to her car. She had that stupid

happy grin on her face. I would have exploded into her right there if I could,

but I controlled myself and just got into the car as dignified as I could. I was

really going to try to not fall down to their level. Of course this would end up

being about impossible, but in my mind it helped me think I was a level above

all the people that were using me. I knew we were heading to Sandy's house and it

took about 15 minutes to get there. I followed Sandy inside and she never said a

word. Just handed me another type written letter. In the letter were the 8

original pictures I had seen earlier. I read the letter and handed the 8 pictures

back to Sandy. When I was done, sometime early in the morning, I would get the

8 pictures to take with me and I could destroy them or do what I wish with them.

The first pictures I originally got were just copies made with a copier. I knew these

were the original pictures. The note also said I would be free and that the guy

would never bother me again. But, he also threatened to give out the pictures to

everyone if I failed to do anything requested of me tonight. He also pointed out

I already made it 1/2 way thru, that it would be stupid to back out sometime

tonight. He made it clear he would be at Jerry's later on tonight when I was

brought there. But he hinted that he would be seeing me sooner then that. I still

thought there was a guy involved. Sandy did so good setting me up like this.

After handing the pictures back to Sandy, it was sort of like a repeat of last

Saturday. A bath, I was shaved all over by Sandy who really took her time doing it.

Sandy was looking at my pussy closely seeing if any hair had grown back. She saw

some small traces of new hair but it was scattered and very rare. She smiled as

she dried me off and took me to her bed. She again laid me down and pulled out the

"GENTLY GOLD" electric shaver and started on my legs and quickly worked it up

to my pussy. She spent about two minutes on each leg but about ten minutes on my

already shaved pussy. The razor tugged and pulled the few sparse hair ends it found

out by the roots. This left the root hole open and easily acceptable by the creme

that she was now pouring over my cunt. Again, I thought the creme was hand lotion

since it was in a hand lotion bottle, but it was really a product called "KALO".

This lotion was a hair inhibitor and it quickly filled the holes in my skin

created by the roots being removed and it killed that area so new roots couldn't

take hold. In effect, every root was now gone and no more would ever grow in their

place. All Sandy had to do was rub the lotion into me about four hours later and

I would look like a little girl for just about the rest of my life. Again the

huge smile broke onto her face as she thought about what I would think a month or

two from now when my pussy was still as bare as a baby's butt.

Again, she did my face, hair, dressed me and sprayed me down with perfume. Again

I had on the exact same SLUT outfit as before. Sandy really loved this outfit and

thought I looked exactly like her DREAM SLUT should. This time there were no

pictures at home. She had a much busier night planned for me. And I would be

pushed to wishing I had said no from the very first night. But I didn't know what

was in store for me and again I had to follow her out the front door while it

was still fairly light outside. I looked all around but nobody was there to see

me. Another small stroke of luck for me. We had been together for over an hour

now and neither one of us made any small talk. She didn't speak to me, I didn't

speak to her. I was sure I could maintain my composure even thru the worst of it

and get all this behind me after tonight. Sandy was happy to just dream about

what she would be doing with me in less then an hour. Finally, after 65 minutes

in the car, Sandy was pulling up to another club. I didn't know what this club

was. The sign just said "Charlene’s". I had no way of knowing this was a rather

well know lesbian club. As soon as we got, for the first time I saw the tiny

red "SLUT" labeled blindfold. Sandy positioned me right under the large sign

over the door then moved back and snapped four of five pictures of me in my

slut outfit standing under the sign of the most aggressive "LES" club in the

area. Finally she put her camera in her purse and pulled the blindfold back off

my eyes.

We walked inside and it was a rather nice looking place with lots of booths and

what seemed to be a nice atmosphere. I didn't notice that all the people in the

booths were other ladies. Sandy walked me to a booth and we sat down and I started

to look around the small club. I couldn't really see a whole lot from the cubical

we were sitting at. It was semi private so to speak. Suddenly the waitress showed

up and she was dressed in a black leather outfit like I had never seen before. She

asked what we wanted and I ended up getting a double shot of vodka and 7-up. I

didn't order it, Sandy did. It was the first time I heard Sandy say anything all

night long. Sandy made me drink about three drinks while she waited for some

friends to arrive. Suddenly I had three other girls in the booth with me. Some

were old girlfriends of Sandy's. The party was now about to start for real. Sandy

chatted to the other girls but they all made out like I wasn't there. Then out

of the blue the girl to my right pulled my head towards her and planted a wild

wet kiss on my lips. It totally took me by surprise and I jerked my head back.

It was then that Sandy pulled my head forward and pulled the eight pictures I

had given her back out of her purse. She stared me right in the eyes and told me

if I fought back just once more, they were out of there and all the pictures were

going with her. I started to say something and the girl that just kissed me slapped

me hard across the face. It was a very loud smack and hurt me as much as it shocked

me. She spoke up and said don't EVER talk to any of us. We don't want to hear a

word out of your mouth. The first tears sort of flowed from the corner of one of

my eyes. This was not going to be like the last week and I could tell that already.

Before I could settle back, my head was again grabbed by the girl on my right

and she locked lips with me again. I had never kissed a girl before and it didn't

feel right in any way. She pulled my arms and made me put them around her. Then

suddenly the girl on my left slipped under the table. I didn't know it but soon

felt my legs were pulled apart and then I was shocked when a hot tongue rubbed

up and down my shaved pussy lips. I couldn't move and was kissing a girl I didn't

know while another was now sliding her tongue deep up inside my now moist pussy.

I heard Sandy tell me to keep my eyes shut and if I opened them even for a

second, I would wear the SLUT blindfold all the rest of the night. My eyes were

pinned closed and Sandy grabbed her camera and went at it again. Everyone got

out of the booth except the girl to my right and the girl kneeling under the

table between my legs. But it was easy for Sandy to move back enough to get

pictures of all three of us. The girl under the table had lifted my legs and put

them over her shoulder. It was easy to tell what she was doing. And I had to

put up with the girl kissing me and jamming her tongue into me. Suddenly my hair

was pulled hard and the girl kissing told me in no uncertain terms that I better

start kissing her back and making out with her or I'd be very sorry. She kept

a very tight grip on my hair to see what I would do. I really didn't have a choice.

My tongue came out to meet the other girls and I tried my hardest to pretend like

I was making out with her. Soon after the girls hand left my hair and she really

worked on making out and kissing me.

The girl between my legs was no amateur at this. It took less then four minutes

for my pussy to start to quiver and I could tell an orgasm was close. It was

something again that I didn't want to happen, but the girl's tongue knew exactly

where to touch me. She had done this to many other girls and suddenly my body

stiffened up and with a tongue halfway down my throat, I groaned out loud as my

body started shaking and I flooded the girls mouth with much more moisture

then she was use to. This was a first for me. Last week I was put thru many 2 0n 1

with assorted guys I didn't know. Tonight my very first meeting was again a 2 on 1 but this time it was all girls. My stomach was turning as I thought about having to let

other girls kiss and touch me. I knew there was nothing I could do about it but it

did make me really feel used, even more then when I was with the guys last week.

At least that was something in normal that my mind excepted. Playing with other girls

was not in that category. Just as quickly as it started, both girls moved away and

it was over. All the girls came back into the booth and I was allowed to open my

eyes. All the girls started telling Sandy how good her new SLUT was and all I could

do was look down and try not to cry. They talked about me for a good 20 minutes and

again I had another two drinks put into my hands and forced down my throat. This made five total so far tonight. And they were all very stiff and didn't taste very good.

Sandy had made sure they were just about pure vodka with very little 7-up in them.

By 8:30pm, the place was packed. At least for the last hour nobody had really bothered me except to make me drink. I could see as the lights were lowered but I couldn't see why. I didn't know they had a nice little stage and now they had small shows and entertainment going on. Sandy had planned this down to the last detail. One of the girls had brought a bag with her of things Sandy knew they might need. Sandy was just waiting till it was 9:00pm. She knew they entertainment on the stage would take a break for about 15, and she was going to use me as a fill-in entertainment.

It was really to get more pictures of me with other girls and in front of a large

crowd of other lesbian girls. Finally one of the girls came over and said the stage

was free. I heard what she said but didn't understand what that meant. All the girls

got up from the table and then I was helped out. But the second I got up and standing, the tiny red "SLUT BLINDFOLD" was slipped over my head. Now in my head the words "the stage is free" made perfect sense. I didn't want to go but Sandy pulled again on my hair very hard and said "listen slut, all that is between you going back to

a normal life, or forever being called a slut is eight pictures in my purse. You

better think hard before you resist again!"

She tugged hard again and this time my body started walking. I couldn't see anything

but they led me to about four small steps. The second my first foot hit the steps

the small cheers started going up. At first not a lot of people saw us on the stage

but the cheering brought everyone up and out of their seats. Soon about 30 or so

lesbian girls were packed around the front of the stage waiting to see what would

happen. It was then they really went wild as two of the girls put on little outer

knickers that had a special attachment on the front of them. All the girls in the

crowd knew exactly what the special knickers were used for. It got loud very quick

and then each girl reached into the bag and picked out the dildo that she wanted.

Both were fairly normal size reproductions of a long hard dick. These dildo's attached

to the front of the pants and Sandy man handled me down onto my arms and knees.

She then moved back to take advantage of the camera that she had in her hands. But

she then had a second thought. She wanted these LEZ pictures to really be good. She

walked back up to me and whispered in my ear she was removing the blindfold. If

I didn't want to stay here ALL NIGHT LONG, I would keep my eyes closed and never

peek even once. With that the little slut blindfold was pulled off me and I made

sure my eyes were tightly shut. My face and body was now entirely on view. Sandy

pulled the short skirt up over my waist, got behind me and snapped a few dozen

pictures, then went to the back of the stage and snapped pictures showing me in

front of the crowd of about 30 other girls.

The two girls were about to get in front and behind me but again Sandy was really

ready to punish me. She again ran up to my head, told me I better not move or

open my eyes, and then in less then ten seconds, unbuttoned my shirt and let it

fall open. She lifted each arm out of the sleeve and this was too much for me and

I really started to cry. When my shirt was off, all it took was the pull of a zipper

and my skirt also was now in Sandy's hands. She now again got back to the back of

the stage and took photos of me on my hands and knees in front of the crowd with

only thigh highs, shoes, and white gloves on. Then she motioned both girls in. Her

two girlfriends moved in on me like I was their prey. My head was lifted up and

quickly a rubber dildo was pressed into my brightly painted lips. Then I felt my

legs really spread apart and the rubber dildo ran up and down my cunt lips about

twice before spearing up deep inside my body. The girls watching this went as crazy

as the crowd did last week. The chants started going of FUCK HER GOOD, FUCK THE SLUT, MAKE HER WANT IT!

I was now being used by both girls and they tugged at my body just like the guys

did last week. They fucked inside me for about four minutes. Then suddenly the girl

fucking my pussy stopped. But the girl still had a good hold of my head and she

was pushing it on and off the fake rubber dick. While this was happening, the girl

went to the bag and pulled out another dildo. This dildo was something no woman

would want to see near her pussy. It wasn't all that long, but it seemed like it

was the size a candle around its girth. I'm talking about three to four inches

thick. It was jet black and really was a huge monster. When the girls in the

audience saw this cock, they all screamed and shouted 'DO IT, DO IT DO IT!'

The black tip was about the size of a normal dick but it quickly went from normal

to huge. Whoever made this monster, knew they had to make the head about normal so they could get it started inside a girls cunt, but once it was in, it quickly went

from about 1/2 an inch in width to two inches then close to three if the girl could

take it.

Suddenly I felt the tip of another dildo at my open pussy. I was crying pretty hard

from all the humiliation. I wasn't hurt or anything and I wasn't worried about

getting pregnant, but I knew many people were watching me take on these two girls

and didn't know I wasn't a slut. They just assumed I was doing it of my

own free will. Quickly the tip of the black monster entered my tight lips and my

cunt easily adjusted to its 1/2 inch in width. My head was still being pulled onto

the fake dick in my mouth and my mouth was starting to get tired. It was then the

girl behind me posed for the camera that was now snapping pictures of just the head

of this monster up inside me. Sandy was taking pictures from every angle and distance that she could. Then Sandy shook her head and the huge monster started to slide inside me. Even at the one inch width mark, I took it ok. It was then the dildo was pulled out and the girl started her second thrust forward. It quickly went in till I was open about an inch but quick pain suddenly hit my face. The girl had her hands on my hip and she forcefully pushed the monster in me till my cunt was pulled apart about two inches. I remembered how big the guys were last week, but this even opened me up more. I was just about to scream into the dildo in my mouth when the girl released pressure and pulled the monster out until only the head was inside me. It was the next five seconds that just about killed me.

She grabbed on to me tightly and rammed her hips forward. I was very wet and the

hard rubber cock slid past the one inch width, then the two inch width, then it

made it to about two and a half inches. My cunt was spread as wide as it could

possible go. The dildo was only about four inches inside me and if the girl could

get my cunt to just allow another 1/2 inch in width, she could fuck me with the

entire six inches of length. But my cunt was opened as far as it would go. My

tears flooded out my eyes and my body jumped to try to get the monster out of me.

But I had no control of any of my body. The girls were holding on to me tightly and

every time I moved even a little, the girl would twist my hair and pull it till it felt

like it was going to be pulled out at the roots. Again I got to relax as the girl

pulled out of me again. But just as quickly the huge dildo speared up inside me as

hard and quick as the girl could push it. She got another 1/4" inside me and I

tried to scream onto the dildo in my mouth. The crowd was cheering and chanting

for her to give it all to me, bury it completely. I was scared to death as I was

afraid I was going to be ruined for life. All I could really do was cry and make

muffled screams into the dildo in my mouth.

It was when she pulled out of me this time and then both girls pushed into me

just about exactly at the same time. The rubber dildo in my mouth wasn’t that big

but when I felt the monster pushing up inside me from the behind, my instinct

said to push forward. I quickly thrust my body forward but this caused the rubber

dildo to push my tonsils right aside and for the first time in my life, I was

deep throating something in my throat. The girl was surprised when suddenly the

end of the dildo slid right up to my lips and she knew she was down inside my

throat. This had never happened with another girl before. She had to watch it

and Sandy ran to a different position to get the picture of me deep throating the

long slender dildo. I couldn't breath but the girl was holding me tightly until

Sandy got the picture. Finally my struggles signaled to the girl I couldn't breath

and she let me pull backwards. The huge dildo was still in my cunt and the girl

couldn't get it past the 2 and 3/4" mark. Just a little more and she would be able

to bury it inside me too. I felt like I was going to pass out if I didn't get a

breath of air.

I pushed back off the dildo in my mouth as hard as I could. The pain in my cunt

wasn't nearly as bad as going without air. The girl behind me must have timed it

perfectly. As I pulled off the dildo in my throat, the girl pushed again hard and

with both of us pushing, the huge 3" diameter dildo finally had enough force to

push past the limits of my pussy lips and suddenly the entire thing disappeared

up inside me. I was able to get my first breaths of air but the pain shook my body

like there was no tomorrow. My head spun and it was the closest I have ever come to

passing out. Suddenly Sandy was again moving to get the shot of the bottom of the

huge dildo pressed up against the entrance of my pussy lips. Quickly pictures were

snapped and I just barely kept from passing out. The dildo was left completely pushed

up inside of me stretching me wider then my pussy was meant to go. Then to my horror, the girl at my head grabbed my hair and head in her tight grip and pushed with all her might. Now that it had made it down my throat once, it didn't take as much to push it past my tonsils again. In seconds I was again in agony but now at both ends.

Both girls had their dildos completely buried to the hilt in me. Again they didn't

move till Sandy got some pictures. I couldn't hear the crowds, I couldn't hear the

girls, all I knew was the pain and humiliation that I was going thru. Now knowing

that they could do it, for about two minutes the girls would pull out but then bury

their dildos completely inside of me. My pussy stretched enough now to accept the

huge wide dildo, and my mouth easily let the smaller dildo escape down my throat.

My mind was in a full set of terror when I heard Sandy yelling in my ear. She asked

if I wanted it to stop. She asked three times and each time I shook my head yes.

She made me promise to do whatever they asked, without question, or she would let

this go on for another 20 minutes. I knew I couldn't take it and my head shook up

and down as quick as it could. Right on queue, both girls pulled out and I sucked

in a huge gulp of air. It was the first full lungful of air I had gotten for about

five minutes. The crowd clapped and screamed and I didn't even notice the blindfold

going over my eyes. They had been closed the entire time. They dressed me quickly and returned me to my table. The blindfold then came off and all the girls saw how wet my eyes were and the small look of horror on my face. Sandy quickly reminded of my promise and said I'd be back up there with both girls behind me if I disobeyed even once. She made me shake my head that I understood. My tears started back and I couldn't control myself for a good fifteen minutes. Sandy and the girls were

deciding what to do with the last hour they had left. Sandy had to get me to Jerry’s

house in two hours and it was an hour drive to get there from the club.

The girls together decided that it would be great fun to see me put on a small show

for the entire club. Sandy liked it because it was more humiliation and gave her more

camera opportunities. She wanted at least 500 or more photos for her "WEBSITE" that

would be up and going about a month from now. She had so many more plans for me then I could have ever imagined. I was sure tonight was my last night. Well, it was, as

a normal woman working a normal job and living a normal life. I was now the total

property of Sandy. She would soon be making all sexual decisions about my life. I'm

sort of glad I didn't know at this point. When the realization finally sinks in

that I don't control my own body, I will give up fighting even with all the formal

schooling and training that I have had. That time is not here yet, but it's only

days away from becoming reality. I didn't know how stupid and gullible I really was.

The girls got up and Sandy sat down beside me. She started whispering in my ear and

her last words was I had ten minutes to do it all. I shook my head that I couldn't

and then Sandy told the two girls to take me onstage and use the same two dildos

on me as they did last time. I looked at both girls and they got huge smiles on

their faces and reached to help me up. I quickly shook my head no and then Sandy

pulled the pictures out. Those damn pictures worked to her advantage every time.

She looked at me and asked if she should leave. Again my head dropped and I told

her to give them to me. She knew what I meant.

She handed me two normal size dildos and I pushed them into my hand. She then

helped me up and reminded me to only look at the girls in the audience. She would

be preparing my last thing of the night behind me and if I looked, it would add

hours to my night. My face was bright red but I got up and without any of the girls

around me walked to the three steps that led to the stage. Music from the jukebox

had been playing for a while now and suddenly while I was walking up the stage I

saw Sandy walk around to the back and disappear behind the stage. She was taking

her place on a small platform at the back of the stage where she could shoot down

from the lights at me on stage in front of about 30 screaming women. I didn't have

a blindfold, I didn't have other girls holding me down. I was all alone. But I knew

what I was suppose to do. I wanted this night over and I knew everyone here had

already seen me naked and fucked by other girls. I put the crowd out of my mind and

slowly started dancing. Everyone could see up the tiny little skirt as I danced

around. Again, the crowd broke out into cheers and chants. Slowly I unbuttoned my

shirt and when I laid in on the ground, I slipped the two dildos on the floor with it.

I continued to dance and next was my gloves. Sandy had told me she wanted every

stitch of clothing to be laying on a pile in the floor. The crowd screamed when my

dress was unzipped and it dropped into the pile. I danced around the best I could

without ever looking out at the audience. I didn't want to see all the faces staring

at me.

I took everything off and added it to the pile till I was totally nude. I heard the

ladies call me every name under the book. But I still had the hardest part to come.

I danced over to the clothes and reached down and picked up the two dildos. I slowly

lowered one to my pussy and ever so gently pushed it up inside me. I was not allowed

to stop dancing. Then while I was slowly working it in and out, I had to take the

other dildo and start sucking it like it was a cock. Suddenly in front of all the

screaming ladies, I was fucking myself with two different dildos. I had to do this

until I heard Sandy scream and tell me to stop. I didn't know she was sort of overhead and taking pictures down at me using the dildos in front of the crowd. I just closed my eyes and listened for her voice. It took about five minutes before I heard her scream "YOU CAN STOP". I was never so happy to hear those words. But I didn't know what the last thing was she was getting ready. Really, she didn't have a LAST THING, she was back there just to take pictures. But for the first time I talked and said "please get the last thing over so we can leave". It was then Sandy knew she could really get away easily with ONE LAST EVENT.

It took the girls less then a minute to figure out my final act at the all Lez bar.

I was already nude and Sandy took my clothes and made a little bed right at the

front of the stage. She then grabbed my head and started to push me down on the

clothes. She also took out the blindfold and again I couldn't see a thing. It

seemed like it took ten minutes but it was really only four. One of the girls that

used a dildo volunteered to be the first girl. When she walked up the steps to

the stage, I heard the crowd making loud noises again. I didn't know she was dropping her pants and undies. This made the crowd really happy as they knew now what was about to happen. The girl had a neatly trimmed bush but all her hair on the lower half of her pussy was shaved off. Where as I was completely bald, she had a nice look with a well groomed patch above her slit. I think I could have lived with that

easily. But my days of seeing hair on my pussy was all but over. I felt the contact

of another girl but I had no way of knowing what she was in the process of doing.

She had squatted over my face and was now on her knees. Slowly she pulled my hands over my head so she could sit down on them. At the same time another girl walked up the stairs. It was the other girlfriends of Sandy. She came and kneeled between my legs then pulled my legs up over her shoulder. I was sure I was about to get fucked. But I was so wrong as to what was going to happen.

First I felt the tongue spread my cunt lips and run up and down my shaved pussy

lips. I shook a little from the feeling. But then the real horror came to my

mind. Something touched my lips and within seconds my nose could smell it. I had

a pussy now resting on my lips. I didn't move until the girl grabbed my hair and

pulled it hard. She had to do it three or four times and each time she told me to

stick my tongue out. Finally, there was nothing I could do but stick out my tongue.

I was rewarded with my first wet taste of a woman’s pussy juice. The girl was very

turned on and her pussy was dripping wet with the slippery slimy juices. My tongue

was now coated and again I thought I was going to be sick. Every time my tongue went into my mouth, my hair on my head was pulled till it came back out. Soon the girl was using my tongue to masturbate herself. I could feel her body move faster and

faster. Up until now I had lost all feeling in the girl that was licking me. She

was still doing it but I couldn't feel it because of all the things happening at

my head. Then it was like my face was under a faucet. The girl was Cumming and my

tongue and lips were being drenched in warm wet goo. I wanted to move away but the girl had complete control over my head. Of course Sandy had numerous pictures of the event. She even had picked another VERY young girl to take the first girls place.

There was a girl that said she was 21 but her friends knew she was only 18. She

had snuck into the place and didn't try to order drinks. But she was as much a

lesbian as any of the older women here. It was her first time in a club like this

and she couldn't believe what went on. She jumped at the opportunity to let me

lick her pussy.

When the young girl dropped her pants and undies, everybody saw the young coat of

thin blond hair. She didn't have a huge bush but it completely covered her young

pussy. The girls switched places quickly and suddenly I had another pussy shoved

into my mouth. She had watched how the other girl grabbed my hair and she did the

exact same thing. After only one hard tug my tongue was out and I was working on

what I knew was a second pussy. This one I could feel the thin hair covering it

and at times it would tickle my nose and my tongue was out and she used it just

like the other girl did. But suddenly my attention was diverted to my own pussy.

I was only about 20 seconds away from coming to the tongue of the girl licking my

pussy. It really snuck up quickly on me and in all the excitement and embarrassment,

it was building up to be a huge one. I was hoping not to come in front of the large

crowd of girls but my body refused to be held back. When my stomach muscles started to twitch and my orgasm started for real, I couldn't hold back any longer. The

rush to my brain made me lighthearted and for 30 seconds I completely forgot I was

in front of a crowd. My whole body shook and my hips moved up and down. Everyone

there knew what it meant. I flooded the girls face with my own juices and her tongue

kept me in my orgasm for over a minute. It was a feeling like no others before.

Completely different from a guy fucking me or me making myself cum. I couldn't

really describe it other then to say it was much more intense.

Three minutes later the girl between my legs was gone and I only had the young

girl with her pussy on my lips left. She was moving her young pussy faster and

harder into my tongue and finally she could stand it no more. She was on her own

cloud nine and again my face got the Orgasm facial from her pussy. My entire face

was soaked with juices from the two girls. I had now licked my first couple of

pussies. I wasn't enjoying that part at all, but now the two times that girls had

licked my cunt, I realized that the orgasm they gave me was much more intense then

anything I ever had before. I didn't know it but those memories would shape my

future and lead me down another path. Now finally it was over and Sandy came and

helped me dress. They didn't take my blindfold off until we were in our car and

heading away from the club. My pussy was sore, my throat was sore, and my face

felt sticky from all the girls cum that had flowed down the sides of it. It surprised

me when Sandy spoke up and told me one more stop at Jerry's and I was totally

done. She told me not to speak to her and that the guy who writes the letters and

owns the pictures will be there. You will get to have them when everything is over

there. I was taking it all in and I remembered my pregnancy pills in my purse. I

would make sure to take them in with me. I wasn't going to make another mistake

again like last time.

It took us an hour to get to Jerry's house. It was after midnight already and I

had already been thru a lot tonight. But I knew if I made it thru Jerry's house,

it would all be over. Jerry was getting married Sunday and I wondered if his bride

knew about all these parties. My mind thought about a lot of things like telling my

husband off, getting my life back, and putting all this behind me. Finally we were

pulling into Jerry's house and again the driveway and curb was loaded with cars of

people at his house. When we went in I was surprised to see close to 50 people there.

It suddenly brought out a lot of fears again. I had settled down some over the drive

but now all those fright pains were back in my mind and stomach. As soon as I got

thru the door, the cheers went up and somebody screamed the SLUT ENTERTAINMENT is here. I couldn't stand that word anymore. That’s all I heard no matter where I went.

Suddenly out of all corners of the house, close to 50 people crowded around to get

their first look. Sandy pulled me thru the crowd and into the bathroom. There

she told me that I was close to done. Just make it thru the rest of the evening and

when I got dropped off at home, the guy would never bother me again. That part was

true, after tonight, I would not have to worry about any guy bothering me. But

thats where Sandy would come in. How much of a fool could I be.

She told me my first performance of the night would be a repeat of my performance

on stage, a dance with a couple dildos. Sandy redid the makeup on my face and it

was then I remembered the pills in my purse. I had them in my purse, only it was

in the backseat of Sandy's car. For the first time I spoke up. I told her I'd

like to use the restroom and I'd like to get my purse from the car. This struck

Sandy funny. She knew I didn't need my purse to use the restroom. But she let me

stay there why she went to get my purse. I was hoping to get it myself. Of course

the second Sandy got my purse, she opened it and found the pills. She took them

out, threw them in her glove box, and then carried the purse inside. She came into

the bathroom, and while holding my purse told me what she wanted me to do when I

came out. I quickly agreed to everything, I just wanted my purse. She finished and

told me I had four minutes to get out there and do what she said, otherwise the

time I spent there would be doubled. I promised I would be out before then and she

turned around and left. I opened my purse quickly and my heart sank deep down inside my chest. There was no pills in my purse. I knew that Sandy must have taken them out.

My tears started again as this was the part of the night I was most worried about.

I waited as long as I dared then I came out and nervously went to the middle of the

living room. Sandy had everyone gather around and she got somewhat behind me. The music started and I saw the two dildo's on the floor. I danced and behind me Sandy was sneaking pictures of me in act. I again couldn't look up at anyone but I started my strip tease just like at the club. Everyone cheered as I started unbuttoning my shirt. In no time at all I was naked and dancing as well as I could. I knew I had to

reach down and grab the dildos and soon one was in my still wet pussy and the other

was in my mouth. I knew to dance till I heard Sandy tell me to stop. Right at this

moment she was busy snapping hidden pictures behind me. The room was really lit up

and she didn't need a flash tonight. So taking pictures behind me or while I was

busy with other people shouldn't be that big a deal. So far I had no way of knowing

I was being filmed again. And the main thing going thru my mind was I wasn't protected again. I couldn't afford to get caught and had to think of some way to get around that happening. I danced in front of everyone for over fifteen minutes. Finally I heard Sandy say I could stop. Everyone was clapping up a storm and wanting more action to following. I took a bold move but I was very desperate.

I waved Sandy over and asked her if I could talk to her. She said she had nothing

to say to me. I told her I would make it worth her effort if I could only talk to her

for three minutes in the bathroom. More out of curiosity then anything, she went

to the restroom with me and I had three minutes to come up with something. I begged her to bring me the spermicide pills out of the car. I told her I was at a very bad time of the month and I didn't want to get pregnant. She then looked up at me and said, "Is that it? You called me in here for that!" I knew she wasn’t going to say yes so I quickly spoke up. If you let me have a pill, I will be a complete slut for you

tonight. I will do everything and put on a show worth talking about. And you won't

have to force me or anything. I just want a pill to make sure I'm safe. This

suddenly got Sandy's attention. She perked up and asked if I would promise to be

completely obedient and also to put on a show for the people that made it looked like

I loved everything. I promised her quickly I would but only for one of the pills.

She then said I would be with other girls again, would I put on a show with them

like I really liked it? If I agreed, she would give me a pill. I knew I needed one

badly or I would get pregnant. I agreed even though I knew I wasn't looking forward

to any of it. Sandy left me there and went to the car. She read the package and it

said one pill was good for about 60 minutes max. After that time, it wouldn't

do much good.

Sandy knew now exactly how it would work. She brought in one pill and one pill only.

She looked at her watch. She brought it into me and told me she was keeping her word, now I better keep my word and put on a very hot show or I'd never get the pictures back after tonight. I had now promised her I would act a slut for the rest of the night, but I was happy and agreed as she put the pill in my hand. She gave me four minutes again to come back into the living room. I was still nude and after she

left I pushed the small insert as far up inside me as I could. I did feel much

better for now about what might happen. My worried of getting pregnant seems to be

pushed deep into the back of my mind. Now I had to keep my promise and act like a

SLUT in front of all those people. I had promised and I might not get the pictures

back if I didn't, so whatever it took, I was going to try to do. I walked out and

the crowd was still there. I didn't know that part of the crowd this time was

Sandy's friends. That meant there were more girls wanting to be with me and Sandy

was going to go that route first. She wouldn't let a guy near my pussy until the

60 minutes were up. As soon as I got in the living room Sandy grabbed my hand

and explained my first SHOW of the night. I didn't know it but tonight I would be

doing one SHOW after another. And it was suppose to look like I was enjoying each

one. Sandy whispered in my ear, if you even fool me and make me think your enjoying it, I'll bring you another pill in later. She now knew my weak point and was going to use it against me. Then she smiled and said every so smerkly, if you don't look like your enjoying it, I'll put more guys sperm inside you then you could ever

imagine. I knew I had sort of dug my own grave tonight, but if I could get another

pill by pretending to enjoy things, then I would pretend as good as I possibly could.

Sandy had everybody make some room and it was very noisy in the house. I walked to the middle of the room and I was completely naked. Sandy talked to a girl she knew and soon the girl was in the middle of the room with me. She started dancing with me and whispered in my ear to do everything she asked. She also told me to put on a great show for all her friends. Soon we were making out as we danced and I really did kiss this girl back as she kissed me. I knew I had a pregnancy pill in me and

I knew I could get another one by acting out good for the crowd. Again Sandy was

pushing the shutter on her camera as fast as she could. These pictures would

definitely show me making out and doing half the work. It wouldn't show me putting

up any resistance and would even show me with some half hearted smiles. I was trying my best for the second pill. Again I was pushed to the floor and we made out for a couple minutes. The other girls slowly pushed her pants and undies down as we made out. Then in a quick move, she flipped and there in front of my face was another girls pussy. I only had to think about if for about ten seconds. This was my way of not getting pregnant. Before the other girls tongue found my pussy, my tongue was lapping up and down on hers. Again it wasn't a taste I enjoyed but I pretended like it was exactly what I wanted. We were both now licking each other and we kept it up until first my body and then hers went into spasms and we came in front of all the people. As soon as we were done with each other, I was picked up off the floor and taken to a couch. I was bent over the couch and immediately Jerry was there in front of me unzipping his pants. Since this was his house, he would get the

first opportunity with me.

Again, no blindfold and people were crowded all around. I expected a guy to get

behind me but like Sandy’s earlier thoughts, no guy was going to fuck me till the

60 minutes were up. Instead, another girl got to play guy and I could tell quickly

that it was a dildo instead of a dick. The girl leaned forward and left a message

in my ear from Sandy, "Don't disappoint me or the crowd." With that my body went to

work and I actually worked hard moving my head up and down Jerry's dick and pushing my ass back to meet the thrusts of the girl behind me. Jerry barely lasted two

minutes with me sucking this nicely on his dick. It took no time for a guy I didn't

know to take his place. I never stopped trying hard and he came in about four minutes.

My pussy was still being fucked by the girl behind me but soon she too stopped.

It was now time for a short break. Everybody cheered and I heard someone tell them

the next show would start in fifteen minutes. It was a guys voice and I wondered again if this was the guy blackmailing me. Sandy grabbed me by the hand and grabbed all my clothes and took me into the bathroom. For once she had a very large smile on her face. She told me I was keeping my promise and if I kept it up, soon she would bring me another pill. I didn't know 50 minutes had already gone by. Because I was trying to cooperate, time was flying by. Sandy knew my next shows were going to be hot and erotic. She asked me if our deal was still on and of course I shook my head yes. I felt really good that I was protected and as of yet, no guy had fucked me.

If I only knew what Sandy was thinking. In Sandy's view, she had really accomplished

what she wanted to do. She wasn't holding back the spermicide pills to get me

pregnant, she really was using them so I'd act the SLUT Sandy knew I could be. And

after the great show with the girls, everyone out there knew I was some sort of Sex

SLUT and for once, the words really did fit me. Sandy knew it was true, the 50 or

so people knew it was true, I was the only one that thought differently.

I was in the bathroom just over ten minutes, but while I was in there Sandy ran out

to the car. She opened the glove box and pulled out another pregnancy insert. She

came back inside and walked back to the bathroom. As soon as Sandy's watch said it had been over an hour since I used the pill, she grabbed my hand and took me out to

the living room. Of course that is exactly what everyone was waiting for. A small

cheer went up as Sandy stuffed the pill into her pocket. She whispered to me to make

it look fun and put on a great show. At the next break I could have another insert.

I was thinking maybe 30 minutes or so at the max had past since my last pill. But

by the time I was starting my next session, it had been 70 minutes. Sandy picked

two guys from the crowd. She whispered to the guys and suddenly they were in the

middle of the floor dancing with me. I again had my little SLUT clothes on but they

didn't cover anything. It went from dancing, to making out very hard. The guys were

taking turns kissing me and fingering my pussy. What was great to the crowd was the

way I kissed them back and actually put my hand on theirs as they finger fucked me

and played with my pussy. I was trying hard to make Sandy think I was enjoying it.

If I didn't get pregnant, then I won my main battle today. And I figured tonight it

would all be over. I just let myself go and in reality, I was acting out the SLUT

role that must have been hidden deep down inside me.

With cheers of encouragement, the guys slipped to the floor with me and soon one

unzipped his pants and I was sucking on another hard cock. I ran my tongue up and

down him and really tried to make it good. Then for the first time tonight, a hard

unprotected dick slipped up inside my pussy. For some reason I wasn't worried at

all. It was as if my husband was fucking me. I knew he couldn't get me pregnant

so I helped him fuck me the best that I could. I really screwed each of the guys

like a paid prostitute would. Sandy was just going wild. She mixed in with the

crowd so good and there were so many people, she was clicking away with her camera and I could never see her. It only took about five minute and quickly Sandy sent two more in to replace the guys. I fucked them just as hard as I fucked the first

two. My unprotected pussy was now getting its second large load of the night. I

had come a very long way from the girl that was forced to participate last Saturday

night. I didn't have to be blindfolded and Sandy didn't have to tell me what to do.

She just sent the guys to me and I went along with whatever they triedto do.

After the second pair, Sandy was really going to push the barrier. She asked that

Jerry, who was going to get married come out into the middle of the room. She

announced to everyone that with my help, Jerry was going to get something very

special that he will remember for years to come. I listened to her talking and the

crowd of people laughing but it didn't really mean anything to me. She whispered

in Jerry’s ear and he got a huge smile on his face.

Sandy grabbed me by the hand and Jerry unzipped his pants and his dick was standing hard out at attention. Then Jerry laid flat on the floor and Sandy laid me on top of him, but in a very unusual position. My back was on his stomach. Sandy watched as Jerry positioned himself under me until his dick found my very wet and gooey pussy. It already had two large loads of cum inside it. His dick slipped in easily

but this wasn't a great position to fuck in. Then very quickly my view was blocked

as another strange guy guided his dick to my mouth. I wasn't able to see the great

view that everybody had with my legs stretched wide open but they could stand over

us and see every little stroke of Jerry’s dick pushing open my pussy lips as he

fucked up inside me. Sandy snapped some pictures then went into the bathroom and

grabbed a small bottle of baby oil. As Jerry fucked me, she let a small stream

flow down onto his dick and my cunt. It totally covered Jerry’s dick and made my

pussy and ass as slick as it had ever been. Then what happened next took my breath

away. I heard Sandy tell Jerry NOW and suddenly his hands were removing his dick

from my cunt. My legs were still spread wide open and I had a guys dick buried

deep inside my mouth. But in one quick move, it was Sandy that lined up Jerry's

dick with my tight puckered ass and suddenly I felt him push forward and the tip

of his dick pushed against my tight little asshole. I tried to quickly scream out

that he was at the wrong location but nothing came out of my mouth but a loud

mumble. With Jerry’s next push his very slippery dick had no problem pushing open

my virgin ass and for the first time in my life, a dick pushed up inside it. My

body started to move and I wanted him to remove the thick pole from up inside me.

My eyes were open fully but all I could really see was the guys dick spearing into

my mouth and people standing over us watching everything.

It was then somebody pulled my hair hard and when I looked straight up there was

Sandy kneeling over me. She opened her hand and in it was the next pill that I

wanted so desperately. She leaned down and whispered in my ear, make this groom

a happy man and show everyone you love it, or you'll never see this pill again.

It felt so weird to have something pushing up inside my ass and since I had

never done this before, my ass gripped the large dick and milked it better than

any used pussy could have done. The sensation to Jerry's dick was unbelievable.

It took about three minutes for me to adjust but I kept thinking about the pill

and wanted it very badly. Suddenly I just let loose and my body actually moved

just a bit to the stiff dick poking into me where no man had been before. I didn't

know how great a view everyone had of me taking my first dick in the ass. I was

spread out wide and everyone was looking down watching my ass cheeks as the sucked tight against Jerry’s stiff pulsing dick. As much as I thought it couldn't get any

worse, I was wrong. The reason Sandy had us in this position, was because she

wasn't done adding players yet. Another guy was unzipping his pants and he knelt

down between both mine and Jerry's legs. Sudden I felt something else between my

legs. With a quick thrust, my entire cunt and ass felt stuffed beyond belief.

There now was a guy on top of me and he started fucking my pussy while my ass

was still full of Jerry’s dick. To my horror I was taking on three guys at once and

they had each of my holes filled completely with their dicks. Of course the feeling

to the two guys fucking me was something they would never forget.

With each push they felt the other guys dick moving in the opposite direction. It

was a weird but very nice sensation for them. Only a thin little membrane kept

their dicks from actually touching each other. Of course within a minute, Jerry

couldn't take this added stimulation and sudden his dick flooded my tight ass

with it's first coating of hot warm sperm. I wasn't even prepared this time when

the guy fucking my mouth exploded and I just about drown in all his cum flowing

straight down the back of my throat. He must not have cum for a long time because

it didn't seem like his pulsing dick would ever quit filling up my mouth. Then

finally my pussy got it's third large coating of cum. Sandy looked at her watch,

one hour and fifty minutes since my last pill. This was perfect. But Sandy knew

she had promised me another pill. She didn't want to take me back into the

bathroom because everyone was deep into what was happening. But she needed my

complete cooperation. She had all the guys get up and then she had me open my

eyes and I watched as she opened the paper pill package and pulled out the

spermicide pill. She bent down and asked if I was going to keep cooperating. If

I would, this pill that would keep me from getting pregnant would be pushed up

inside me. I didn't even think twice. I was tired and wanted to leave very badly,

but I also wanted that pill up inside me. I shook my head yes and she again made me

promise to put on a great show and make her proud. When I shook my head yes she

walked between my legs and I felt her playing with my very gooey cunt. I felt her

thin finger go in an then she removed it and placed the spermicide pill at the

entrance to my cunt. I could barely fill the pill but I knew what it was. Then

she did a quick switch and moved the pill away but buried her finger as deep up

inside me as she could with a quick push. I didn't know that the pill was laying

right between my legs. I really did think she pushed it deep up into me. I was

praying for the pill to dissolve and start going to work on all the sperm I knew

was swimming around inside me.

Sandy just laughed as she picked up the wet pill and pushed it into her pocket.

She knew I was ready again to help out and the show was just getting started.

She bent me over the couch and quickly cleaned up my messy looking pussy. Then

the TRAIN as she like to call it started. My head was lifted up and suddenly one

of her girlfriends pussy was again pushed up to my lips. I tried to live up to my

promise and I licked her wet pussy the best that I could. But my pussy was going

thru a pounding as guy after guy emptied their balls deep up inside my cunt. In

my mind I was so happy that I was protected. But Sandy reminded me every five minutes or so to really move my ass around and make the guys feel at home. Yes, I was really acting the SLUT and each guy fucked me for about three minutes before

adding his loads to the ones that were placed there before him. I think I licked

about three pussies and was fucked at least by ten guys. Sandy had a field day

with the camera. Finally she had everyone gather around the back of my body as

I was there on display with white goo running all down the back of my ass, cunt,

and legs. She took a few pictures of as many people as could squeeze in close to

the back of the couch and then finally it was over. Sandy looked down at her

watch at it was close to 3:00am in the morning. It had been close to three hours

since she let me push the first pill up inside me. And that’s all the pills my

pussy ever saw. But for that one pill, I acted as slutty as she wanted and everyone

went away with the feeling that I really was a sex hungry slut. For many weeks to

come, this party would be talked about by everyone that was there. For me, I knew

it was finally all over and I could finally get my life back to normal. My entire

body was aching from all the cocks I had to accommodate. Again the back of my

throat was caked with dried sperm and my cunt ached from all the action it had

seen tonight.

But as soon as we got to Sandy's house, she threw me in the shower and had me

cleaned up very nicely. Again I was laid on her bed and Sandy took out the lotion

that needed to be applied only one more time to my shaved pussy. Sandy was so happy when the lotion was spread all of my shaved pussy and she knew it was the last time I would ever see hair there. The lotion found and destroyed the last of my hair follicles and now just like the products promised, I could not grow hair back on my pussy. Of course I didn't know it, but Sandy had used it enough to know that it

worked very nicely. We didn't say hardly anything and all during the night I had

forgot about the guy who was suppose to be blackmailing me. As we arrived at my

house, Sandy handed me an envelope and as I got of the car, she smiled and said

"see you at work Monday!". I stood there as she drove off and opened the envelope

under the porch light. In it were the seven pictures and a small note. The small

note thanked me for going thru with my end of the bargain. It also stated that I

would never be contacted by the guy again and his only request is that I not tell

my husband for 30 days. This was so he could make sure everything was fine and he

had time to find another job because my husband would probably know who it is.

I was thrilled that I got the pictures and when I got in the house, they were cut

into tiny little pieces and put back into the envelope. I would throw them out

Monday on my way to work. I was also a little pissed I couldn't yet confront my

husband but I wasn't going to risk anything. I could stay pissed at him another

30 days easily. I again went to the bathroom and I flushed out as much white sperm

as I could. A lot flowed down the tub and I was happy in a way about our deal. I

had acted the part for them but it kept me safe the entire night. At least that

is what I thought. I knew about a week or so from now my period would start and

it would be like another finish to this most terrible two week period of my life.

I finally went to the couch around 4:45 in the morning. I again fell right to sleep

and again the next day my husband didn't dare wake me. I had not been treating him

good that last week and he wasn't even sure what was going on. Today he was hoping

to take me out but I would stay on the couch and sleep until close to six in the

evening. When I did wake up, I let him know I wasn't in the mood to go out or

even be in his company for a while. He again wasn't sure why I could be so made, and

now I knew that waiting thirty more days would be a great punishment for him. I felt

as good as possible after what happened last night but I knew it was over. A huge

burden lifted off my shoulders. I could get on with my life and with luck nobody

would ever mention it again. I was really pretty naive in a way. Over 50 local

people saw me last night fuck anything that was there. There was no way I'd never

meet up with them someplace or they wouldn't see me out somewhere. Whenever they saw me, they would for sure start talking about what happened last night. This

wouldn't really go away until I left the area or many years passed by.

<PART FOUR - A SHOCK I COULDN'T TAKE>

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For the next week I got back into my normal lifestyle. For some reason Sandy never

showed up at work anymore. That was an added bonus to everything else being over.

The only problem I still had was to set things straight with my husband, Mark.

I was still super pissed at him because everything that happened on those two

saturdays was all due to his act of showing me off in public and fucking me at Jerry's

party. I still assummed that it was Jerry in the pictures. I had never got to see

all the pictures from that party. Sandy still had them and they were part of her

huge collection of about 600 pictures of me doing everything possible with my body.

Sandy had quit to work on getting her new pay website up and going. She wanted it

done as soon as possible and hopefully she could start selling access within three

weeks from now. She was working all alone on this project but all the rewards would

also be hers. If it went as good as she hoped, she wouldn't have to work anymore

and I would soon be following her every little order.

I was now a week overdue and really getting worried. I was about to buy some type of kit to make sure I wasn't pregnant when I got another present. My period started

and I was now over my last big worry. I was suddenly on top the world. It had been

two weeks since the last night at Jerry's and not one person had mentioned anything

about what had happened. I was flying high and now only had to wait about two more

weeks before I could have it out with my husband. Another ten days flew by and I

knew I had gotten away with it. It had been over three weeks and even my mind had

blocked out most everything I was forced to do. In a week I wanted to confront

Mark about everything, but in reality the time had softened me up some. I was

actually about ready to just drop it and forgive Mark. I noticed how hard he was

trying to treat me nice, but I was still not letting him close to me. I figured

I would give it another week and then decide to confront him or drop it. I sort of

liked having everything behind me, and if I brought it up to Mark, it might open up

a totally different set of problems. Yea, I was definately thinking of just dropping

it and making it a lesson learned type of thing. I was so happy and proud of how I

handled it all without anybody's help. I knew it was my professional background

and high level of education that helped me make it thru those weeks and come out

smelling like roses. Wow, how wrong could I ever have been. My entire life, my

professional work, my outlook on life, everything that meant so much to me was now

in the hands of a very controlling girl that wanted to make me her personal SLUT

for many years to come. And she was just about to make her move. She was now

finished with her website and it was ready to start taking customers.

It was a Wednsday afternoon, and I was walking out to my car after work. As I

opened the door and got into my car, I noticed an envelope stuck under my

windshield wiper. A quick flash of fear jumped into my body. I was praying that

it was some sort of advertisement or something. I jumped up, got the small white

envelope and proceeded to tear it open. On it was just a small note. In one small

paragraph, it said that this was from a person that had been following me around

ever since my first party at Jerry's house. If I knew what was good for me, I'd

go home and when my husband wasn't around, I'd log onto the internet and goto

"SlutPartyWife.Com". It also gave me the name and password to log on with.

Username: Julie Password:MySlut

Suddenly I was frozen with fear. The username was my first name and why would the

person want me to go there when my husband wasn't around. In my mind I kept telling myself it was a joke of sometype and it wasn't really about me. But in the very

back of my mind, I knew deep down I was in deep trouble again. I raced home and

prayed the entire way home for it all to be about something that really didn't

involve me. I parked in the driveway then noticed that Mark wasn't home yet. I

was so happy about that. I ran into the living room and turned on our computer.

I waited for it to power up then I went directly to the site that was on the

paper. I had my fingers crossed and kept praying that it wasn't about me in any

way or form. It had a nice logo page that said it was an adult site and it had

a link that you could join for $10.00 per month or you could enter if you were

a member. Thats all there was on the front page. I clicked on enter members area

and it of course asked for name and password. I pulled the paper out and typed

both in exactly as they were on the paper. It immediately called up the main

page of the site and I lost everything when I saw the main page. There was a huge

background picture of me in the slut dress that I had worn to Jerry's party.

I was there in the living room with my ass just showing under the super short

outfit.

I immediately again went into tears. There were many choices from there, Pictures,

stories, true adventures, and then an area called user requests. My hands fell to

the keyboard and I cried and cursed for five minutes. I couldn't get my hands to

move except for the shaking that they were doing. I was finally able to get myself

partially under control. I moved the mouse till it was over the pictures section

and click on the button. What popped up totally made me sick. I ran into the

bathroom and actually got sick into the toilet bowl. My stomach felt like

someone had punched it. I was again in some type of shock and I must have stayed

bent over the toilet for another five minutes. Between the crying and getting

sick, I was in terrible shape. But I knew I had to get back into the living

room and do whatever looking around I wanted before I heard Marks car pull into

the garage. I went back out and it was the worse thing I ever had to do. There

were pictures of so many guys fucking me and me sucking them. I looked and there

were over 50 pages of photos of me. On each page I saw about 12 large thumbnails

and when I clicked on a thumbnail, a huge full screen photo came up and it was

so easy to see it was me. My entire face was in just about every photo. I clicked

around looking at as many of the 50 pages as I could. I jumped to the last ten

pages or so and it started the hard tears falling again. They were of me at the

Lez club and I really looked like I was enjoying everything I was doing.

The pictures showed me licking other nude girl's pussies and putting on quite

a show for the crowd. It was the first time I really realized how many people

were there watching me. Finally, I could take no more. I just clicked the power

off button on the computer and ran back into the bathroom. I stayed in there

for 30 minutes crying and getting sick all over. I knew what was going to happen

and I didn't know if I could go thru it again. I locked the door to the bathroom

when I heard Mark pull into the garage. I started a shower and jumped in and

must have stayed in there for a long time because the water started to get cold

and I had to get out. I was still shaking but most my tears had dried up. I took

my time before I finally came out the bathroom. I quickly got dressed and told

Mark I had to run to the store. I was out of there before he could really say

two words to me. I drove around endlessly thinking about how I would ever get

out of this. I tried to think up solutions but none of them were any good. I

didn't even yet know if the person wanted anything from me at all. What if he

didn't want anything and was really going to release the site to the public?

I would be ruined and I knew my life would never be the same. Already my life

was again in kaos and for the second time in a couple months, I was not in

control. For my entire life I had always controlled everything about what happened

to me, but this was something again beyond my control.

I didn't get home till around 9:00pm. I was scared to death and for once I really

needed somebody to lean on. I was just about sure I was going to tell Mark

everything, but then how was I going to explain all the different guys fucking

me and the look of pleasure on my face in so many of the last days pictures that

were taken of me. I was so confused at how somebody could take that many pictures

of me without me every finding out. The camera had to be right in front of my

face for some of them but I never once saw it. When I went it to the house I think

it was good fortune that Mark had gone out with some friends. He still thought I

was mad at him so he just left to get out of the house. I really needed him and

I think I would have told him everything if he had been home, but since he was

gone it gave me time to think and I decided to put everything off until I found

out more. I logged back onto the website and really looked around now. I went to

the adventures section of the site and was horrified to have it spell out every

little place I had to go and what I had to do. It was like a diary of the places

I went for those two saturdays and what I had to do at each place. Not only did

they have pictures, but they explained each night out in detail.

I read each one and it was then I found out so much I didn't know. Whoever this

was must have watched things very closely as they detailed about everything. It

wasn't until I read about the way I was PREPARED for each saturday that I now

knew who was behind it all. I read about taking a bath, shaving with a razor, and

then to my horror again it detailed the electric shaver that was used and the

special creme that was applied afterwards. I couldn't beleive it when it said

I would never in my life grow hair on my pussy. I did remember how smooth I still

was and it was over a month later. I pulled at my pants and undies and looked

closer real quickly. I was entirely smooth. Not even a small hair growing. This

made me shake again and I was semi successful at keeping the tears back but just

barely. I read each story and it went into detail about how many people were there,

how I cooperated and agreed to be a good SLUT for the night. I knew it was Sandy

that was doing this and I couldn't beleive it. She was the only one with this

much detail about what I did at her house. I cussed and called her every name

I knew. How could another girl do this to me. It was then my computer beeped

in the way that it does saying I had email. I quickly went to my email and

there was an email from the exact same address as was used before. I quickly

opened it up and there she was. It was Sandy alright because the first few lines

asked how I liked having my own personal website. It also went on to say I would

now know who this was. I could barely hold back my anger and I wanted to throw

something thru the monitor. All the email really said was for me to meet her at

the mall at noon tomorrow. I quickly realized that tomorrow was a work day. But

right at the bottom it told me to take the afternoon off. I wouldn't be going

back to work.

The final message said if I wasn't there, the name and password section of the

site would disappear. That would open the site up to anyone that wanted to look

at it. I closed the mail program and turned off the computer. For the rest of the

night I was a wreck. I called up in the morning and didn't even go into work. I

was too devastated to try to pretend like I could do any work. I was alone for

hours before it was finally time to leave. I was scared and pissed at the same

time. But I got into my car and headed to the mall to meet the girl I now hated

more then any person in my life. I got there right at noon and Sandy was right

inside the front door waiting. I started to say something and thats when Sandy

reached in her purse and pulled out at least 20 pictures of me with many different

guys. She looked me right in the eyes and asked me what would happen if she

ACCIDENTALLY dropped these around the mall. This shut me up quickly and she put

the pictures back in her purse and told me to follow her. We went directly to one

of the small bars in the mall and she found us a table in the back of the place so

we could talk in private.

I looked across at Sandy and she had the biggest smile and smirk on her face. She

was finally able to tell me it was her that was doing this to me. Again I started

to talk but she reached in her purse, put a few of the pictures out where anybody

walking by could see them, and told me in loudly to "KEEP MY MOUTH SHUT". I

quickly begged her to put the pictures away and she did but said I better not

say another word until I was asked to. I couldn't even complain or comment about

anything. Sandy was now in complete control of this meeting. I had come here with

so many things to say and suggest that money might might this all go away, but I

wasn't going to be allowed to speak at all. I had to sit there and listen to Sandy

call me a slut and whore and that things were going to change in my life. The more

I heard, the more it set in on how much trouble I was really in. Sandy talked for

about ten minutes without ever stopping. I didn't want to show any weakness but

again tears filled my eyes and slowly ran down my cheeks. This made Sandy even

that much happier. After her long talk, Sandy gave me a minute to talk to her.

I quickly spoke up and asked her why. She laughed and said because she had always

wanted a real Sex Slave of her own. I was going to fill that role for her. I then

used the only thing I had. I begged her to let me give her money instead. I

started with a $1000.00, then pushed it to $5,000.00 then $10,000.00

I saw Sandy laugh and tell me it wasn't about the money. There was no amount that

was going to let me out of her servatude. I really started crying and asked her

how long this would go on. She looked me right in the eyes and told me that

really depended on me. My performance was going to be the determining factor.

I could fight things and if I did, this could last for years. Or I could cooperate

and it might be over in six months. SIX MONTHS! I couldn't be her sex slut for six

months. I tried to start fighting back verbally but my turn was over. Sandy pulled

more pictures out and left them face up on the table next to her plate. It shut

me up very quickly. She told me to be ready Friday. From now on, every friday

at noon I would meet Sandy at her house. I could go in for a half day of work

if I wanted, but I would be at her house by noon. She also said that I should

go ahead and just assume this will last for six months. If I didn't like it, I

could tell anyone I wanted, but if I did, one of her girlfriends would release

the pictures to a free area of the internet. I knew my life was in her hands.

She also said that she would bring a photo album with her everywhere we went.

It would be easy for her to just drop photos around of me acting out my SLUT

role. Of course this would never happen if I cooperate. She wanted to see the

same cooperation that I gave on my last saturday. She also reminded me to

bring a LOT of spermicide inserts. If I was good, Sandy would make sure I was

well protected. She knew my weakness from the last party and here she was using

it against me again. Suddenly she just got up, pushed about 6 pictures in front

of me, and said I was now her's to do with as she wishes. The pictures were

a reminder of what she would make public if anything went wrong.

I watched her strut away and I quickly looked down at the pictures. They were some

of the most graphic that Sany had. Closeups of me getting fucked by three guys

at once, me with two other girls, me getting a HUGE dildo pushed inside my pussy.

They were very very graphic and I quickly pushed them into my purse. I ran out of

the bar and quickly ended up in my car. I drove eratically all the way home because

I could barely see out of either eye. My life was ruined, and I didn't know a way

to fix it. It was now thursday and tomorrow would be my first FRIDAY if I did

exactly what Sandy wanted me to do. When I got home, I thought about calling the

police, I thought about calling Mark and telling him. But I soon realized I was

in this by myself. I couldn't let others know what was happening. I didn't yet

know how to get out of this but I decided I had to play along for a while. What

choice did I have. I was really fucked for now and I knew it. I quickly took some

scissors and destoryed the newest pictures that I had in my purse. I then took

some asperin and layed down for a nap. I didn't sleep at all last night and it

only took a few minutes before I was dead to the world. I slept until about

9:00pm. Again, it was going to be a terrible night for me. I tried to sleep

but because of the long midday nap and everything that was on my mind, it was

impossible.

After Mark went to sleep, I got up and spent the night looking over the website.

For the first time I saw all 600 or so pictures. Some things took me by such

surprise it left me breathless. I had forgotten many things but now they were

posted on a website for anyone who wanted to pay to look at. I really had time

to think and I knew what the word SLUT meant now. I just had to look at the

pictures and the meaning of the word was right there. Sure I was blackmailed into

doing those things, but nobody viewing the site would ever know that. It now made

me wonder how often this happened and if many other girls out there were in the

same situation I was was in. I would never again make a quick judgement on a

person. I know knew there was many reasons a person could be doing something, and

they might not be able to tell the real reason why. I knew I had really messed

up doing all that earlier, I should have just went to the police right away and

live with the few pictures the Sandy had of me. Instead, I was drawn deeper down

into the nightmarish world and now I was completely trapped.

I dressed in the morning like I was going to work but Mark always left the house

first. Once he left, I again called in sick and tried to catch a little nap. I

was finally tired again and fell right to sleep. Only by a miracle did I wake up

at about 11:30. I had only 30 minutes to get to Sandy's house and it was a twenty

minute drive from our house. I quickly splashed my face, jumped in the car and

sped off for her house. I had no ideal what to expect. I was feeling sick just

like the last two days I had to meet her. I rushed thru traffic because I didn't

want to be late. When I pulled up there were two other cars in her driveway. I

had made it with five minutes to spare. I waited in my car for the last few

minutes to tick off. Then feeling more anxious then ever before in my life, I

got out and walked up to the door. I didn't even have to ring the doorbell. The

door opened and there in the living room was Sandy and the two girls I had seen

before in many of the pictures of me at the Lez Club. Once I got in I was roughly

pushed down onto the couch and told to keep my mouth shut. Sandy went into the

bedroom and came out with a large photo album. She told me to page thru it and

inside were about all the pictures I had viewed on the website. I was told this

was one of MANY albums that she had stashed. I was now her SEX SLUT and I was

to do everything she said. Any disobediance would result in my work, my friends,

and even my parents getting a copy of the photo album. For some reason when she

said my parents, I actually gasped out loud. I had never even thought about them

finding out.

I knew to keep my mouth shut and Sandy talked for a good five minutes about my

duties to her. It could be summed up easily, every Friday was her's to give me

to whoever she pleased. I had no say in ANYTHING and if I was good, she would

protect me the entire time. Every other word out of her mouth she was calling me

a slut or cunt or slave. I had never heard myself called all these things except

the two nights before she had taken me out. Now she was using the titles like I

owned them. They said today I was going shopping and tonight I had a busy schedule

in front of me. I tried one time to beg Sandy not to do this, she just laughed

and pulled me up then guided me to bedroom. The three girls quickly ganged up and

undressed me and started making up my face and hair. They all laughed when they

saw my completely hairless pussy. Sandy asked how I liked knowing I would never

grow hair there again. She then told me that any good SLUT would have a completely

shaved pussy. It's only shaved so people can see it better. A good girl would not

shave her pussy bald. If you shave your pussy, your doing it so someone can see

how much of a slut you hope to be. For the rest of your life, everyone that see's

your cunt will know your a real bonified slut. With this she was able to finally

bring tears to my eyes. She was right in that I would be looked at this way by

just about anybody that saw me in the future. Thats what a shaved pussy does.

I dreaded seeing the same old outfit pulled out of her closet. It was so dangerous

to wear this outfit outside. And we would be going out in the middle of the day.

I quickly spoke up and asked if I couldn't at least have some undies. All three

of them laughed at once. Suddenly my face was slapped very hard and it wasn't by

Sandy. It was the same girl that slapped me last time. She told me to never speak

unless spoken to. I couldn't beleive what I had gotten myself into. My head went

down and after being completely dressed I was led into the living room. I watched

as Sandy pulled something from her purse. It struck me like a rock in the stomach.

There was her digital camera and she was about to take pictures. I didn't care

what they said, I spoke up and said NO WAY and started to walk away.

Thats exactly what the one girl was hoping for. One of the girls really liked to

get rough and that's what turned her on the most. In seconds both girls tackled

me to the floor. They had made the decision that they knew I had to show up, but

to get me to do everything, the one girl wanted to be in charge of the punishment

phase of things. Sandy didn't care and thought it would be great training for me.

I fought some but soon I was on the ground with my hands behind my back and both

girls holding me down. I didn't even see it coming. KAPOW! WHOP! POP! It hurt

like hell. The girl was using a small leather strap and she was flinging it as

hard as she could at my unprotected ass cheeks. The first five or six hurt and

stung but once my cheeks started turning red, the pain seemed in increase ten fold.

I now tried my hardest to move away but my arms were pinned behind me and they

just pulled up on them till the pain made me stop. After about 10 hard hits with

the leather strap I was crying and screaming for them to stop. Suddenly the

spankings stopped and they pulled me up. I was in tears and sobbing very loudly.

My ass felt like it was on fire. They had me pose in a few poses and the girl

held the leather strap in her hands and dared me to move. The pictures wouldn't

be that good because of all the tears in my face, but Sandy snapped away and I

didn't dare do a thing. Sandy had photographed the girl whipping my ass and those

would make great pictures.

Now that she had taught me that lesson, I was led out the door in the bright

mid-day sun and we all got into one of the girls car. My ass was still on fire

and I found it hard to sit. I finally quit crying and we drove to a small strip

mall. There I was led to a small adult store that specialized in sexy adult

clothing. Once inside, Sandy went wild with the camera and the people inside the

store had no problem with her posing me and snapping pictures. I was bent over,

posed, and made to hold many of the special toys that the store had for sale.

Finally my clothes shopping began and I tried on at least 8 or 9 different

sexually specific outfits. Some were leather, some were school girl outfits.

Everyone I tried on I had to pose and get pictures taken. I looked over and the

girl was still there with her strap. No way did I want that on my ass again today.

My last outfit was a tiny black leather minidress. It was just as short as the

outfit I had on, but you could tell it was a sexual kinky type of outfit. It

had zippers all over it and hooks for use with handcuffs or ropes. It was the

one that Sandy bought today. I ended up wearing it out but what really was hard

to get use to were the black stilletto high heels she bought for me. They came

in all size heels but Sandy bought the tallest they had, 6 inch spiked heels.

I had never walked in a stilletto before and it was like walking on a nail. It

really hurt my feet and it exaggerated my walk and stuck my ass way up in the air.

We finally got to walk to the car but she made me pose next to the car and right

there in public I was bent forward and my ass and shaved pussy came into view.

I thought I was going to die of embarrassment. But they finally pushed me into

the car and headed off for another store.

I was so glad just to be in the car out of the view of others. We drove ten

minutes before we got to our next store. It was a woman's beauty parlor and

this place was owned by one of Sandy's CLOSE friends. I was taken in and quickly

found out they had been awaiting my arrival. I was the only one there and they

quickly locked the doors and turned over the CLOSED sign. I was led to a chair

and soon the girls were all looking thru magazines at different hair styles as

I sat there and wondered what could happen next. Finally they all pointed to a

picture then Sandy came over to me and told me to relax for 30 minutes. I saw

the small SLUT blindfold come out of her purse and suddenly again I was totally

blind. The chair was pushed back and I heard the water running. Next thing I

know my hair is being washed while somebody starts working on my feet. I am

getting a complete makeover. At first it feels a little pampering. But after my

hair is washed and towel dried, I hear the electric clippers start up. I know

realize they are going to cut my hair. I ask them ever so softly not to cut my

hair. They will know immediately at work if you do. It was then the girl softly

hit my arm with the strap. She yelled for me to SHUTUP and never speak to them

without being asked. She threatened again to make my ass so red, I wouldn't be

able to walk. This shut me up but I couldn't help jumping as the clippers hit

my hair.

I could tell my hair kept getting shorter and shorter. I had shoulder length

hair and I kept it very nice and professional looking. For twenty minutes they

cut at my hair. I had already starting sobbing because I knew I didn't have much

hair left. Someone was now also working on my fingernails. I had three people

now working on me. Suddenly the clippers stopped and somebody started rubbing

something into my hair. At first I didn't know what they were doing, but I knew

my hair was very short because her hands were right on my scalp. Then I could

smell the smell of the peroxide they were using. They were dyeing my hair some

color. I now really started to cry. They were changing my appearance and I would

not be able to hide whatever they did to me. Suddenly the leather strap was

again pressed up against me and I was warned to shut up. I did my best but I

couldn't help but weep as I sat there and let them do whatever they wanted to my

looks. Up until now I could hide it all, go home and nobody would be any the

wiser. But now I couldn't keep it hidden. I didn't know what they were doing but

I just knew it was going to be bad. For over an hour they worked on me. My hands

were finally done along with my feet and toes, but my hair was just now coming out

from under the hair dryer. They played with it for a couple minutes then they

pulled me out into the front room.

I couldn't see myself here and they pulled the blindfold off. My hair was so

short I couldn't pull it down into view. In reality, it was like just a touch

over my ears. It was short all the way around. It was a statement that I was

NOT in control of my body. I couldn't even see the color and Sandy made me pose

with my new look while she snapped off pictures. She never let me see my hair.

It was probably a good thing. I was now a bright red head with streaks of blonde

hair running all thru my hair. It was a young girls haircut and you'd expect to

see it on a teenager, but I was 26 and this wasn't any type of haircut a

professional woman would have. This had just finished my career for now at the

Medical office. I could not return to work there looking like this. I didn't know

it but that was the reason it was done. My working days were over for some time

to come. They took me to the car and I wanted so badly to see what they had done.

I looked at my toes and fingernails and they were manicured perfectly and I was

sporting bright red fingernail polish that stood out like a red light. When I looked

down the short black leather dress was so short it stayed right at the top of my

pussy slit. I couldn't pull it down lower when sitting if I wanted to. I knew this

was the view the girls in the salon saw the entire time they worked on me. I didn't

know where we were going but I saw Sandy open my purse and pull out the box of

Spermicide pills that I put in there. She looked me right in the eyes. You won't

need one for a while, but when we get to our next place, if you don't do everything

we ask, when the times comes that you need one, I'll throw it away right in front of

you. On the other hand, you give me another FreeWill night where you do everything

I ask, and you'll be protected all night. Sandy knew I couldn't fight that part.

I still was not protected but I knew I was going to get started on the pill as soon

as I could get a prescription.

We only drove about five minutes when the car started to stop. I looked at the window and I knew right where we were. This was a strip club located just ten minutes from our house. I use to always complain about it being here and I was really worried about what they had planned for me. This was right next to where I lived! They stopped the car and Sandy came out and opened my door. I started to protest but immediately the girl with the leather strap was right in my face. I looked up and

Sandy was waiving the pills in front of my face. She quietly said I had better do

everything or I'd never see these again. Just by the way she said it, I knew she

was telling the truth. I looked all around and right across the street was a small

gas store. People were pumping gas and I had to walk out in the public to get to the

front door. I know my ass was showing and all the people there had to be watching

me walk. I was so glad to get inside. But it was very very dark. We had barely

arrived ontime. I about died when I heard Sandy tell the doorman I was entering

the competition. I had to sign a release form but Sandy was staring at me and she

was waiving the pills right in front of her face. She knew I would get the message.

Sandy pulled my wallet out and I had to show him my ID before I could sign the

paperwork. I couldn't even use a fake name. I couldn't beleive I was doing this.

Just about immediately my name was announced and the DJ said for everybody to give me a big house welcome. The whistling started and it was Sandy who led me up to the stage. She told me for the first song, just dance around but I didn't have to do

anything else. But she told me I'd better look happy and act sexy or I could kiss

my protection goodbye.

The second I got on the stage the music started and I saw immediately what Sandy

was doing. Her camera was out and this time the flash was turned on and she was

snapping pictures left and right. She held up the pills and this got me dancing.

I couldn't look at the crowd but I did do a nice dance. I was trying to pretend

I liked it. I just didn't know how well it was coming thru to the crowd. Then the

song ended and Sandy told me to do EXACTLY what she said. The next song ended and I started dancing. Soon the dreaded words I hated came out of her mouth, "OK, loose the dress". I just turned my back to the crowd and slowly pulled the tight dress

over my head. I now had only thigh highs and my stilleto shoes on. I heard her

tell me to turn around and dance sexy for the guys. I finally had no choice. My

body turned to the crowd and they went balistic. I couldn't see into the crowd

because the lights hitting the stage was right in my eyes. It was a good thing too.

Sandy had now made my return to work impossible. Three doctors and two male nurses that worked with me were in the audiance. It was a place they would never normally go but they got a letter today with free tickets. It said that someone they knew would be dancing and if they wanted to see which of their employees really was

a Slutty Dancer in disquise, they should show up for themselves. Of course they

couldn't beleive one of their employees would dance at the worse club in town, but

they were guys and they came to find out. All of them were sitting at the same

table once they saw each other spread around. They all figured out quickly that they

must have been invited by the same person.

When I first hit the stage my hair change fooled them for about two seconds. They

immediately knew it was me and the total shock flooded all over their faces. Sandy

got on the back of the stage and took many photos of me dancing nude with the

audience in the background. Her camera took the pictures perfectly of the crowd

because of her flash, but I still did not know who was in the crowd. It did worry

me a lot that it was ten minutes from my own house. Finally that song ended and

the DJ said this would be my last song. He asked for the crowd to really cheer me

on for the last three minutes. Now Sandy yelled from the back, rub your pussy and

finger yourself for the guys. I expect you to look like your loving it or you'll

hate yourself in an hour or so. I knew what she meant. I couldn't see the crowd

anyway. I slowly slid my fingers down my stomach as I danced and the guys really

went wild. They screamed for me not to stop and soon my pussy lips were being

spread by my own hand. I then did just as Sandy asked. I let my finger slide deep

up inside my shaved pussy. I couldn't now hear anything because the guys were

screaming so loud. I didn't know what the rules were. You were allowed to undress

but none of the girls here touched theirselves. It went by so quick the management

didn't have time to stop me. I was showing everyone, including my bosses at work,

how slutty I really was. The song finally ended and I was dressed and out of there

before I got a chance to look at anything. My entire body was shaking and I was

so embarrassed at what I just did in my own little neighborhood.

Sandy actually handed me the first pill. She told me I earned my first one. I could

have it put in anytime I wanted, I only had to ask. I was so happy again to have

the pill. I closed my hand around it and didn't let it go. I knew I would be soon

seeing a doctor so I didn't have to rely on Sandy's generousity to keep from getting

pregnant. But my night wasn't over yet and Sandy had many more surprises in store

for me.