**Karen in Trouble**

**Karen & Natalie - Caught**

It was one of those days when nothing was seeming to come together. The reason was plain when I stopped to think about it. I was horny as hell and I just wasn’t getting any satisfaction. I got on the phone to my girlfriend Natalie. We both share a love of exhibiting ourselves and I felt a plan hatching that could just solve my problems.

We had been playing around with some bondage equipment and I thought we could use it to some advantage, so when she arrived, we loaded it into my car and drove out to the country, to a small wooded area we had found close to an old abandoned mine and log cabin. We had stumbled on to this place when we were looking for a secluded spot to play some games and were almost discovered by a gang of teenage boys. They apparently had also found the mine and were using it and the cabin for some kind of gang headquarters. We had discovered that some of them would be there almost every day during the week and for longer at weekends.

When we arrived, we were able to drive most of the way in and then hide the car. There was no-one there yet, so we set up our pulley system over a large tree branch in a clearing just off to the side of the area, close to the path the boys would use to get to their new place. I quickly changed into clothes I had chosen specially for the occasion; not perhaps so appropriate for hiking in the country, but perfect for what I had in mind. I wore long black pants, zippered the full length of each side and a matching top, also zippered from the waist under each arm and down the inside of the arm to the cuffs. Under these I had a black sequinned bra, without shoulder straps, and a matching black g-string, with side snaps. I also had a black garter belt with black sheer stockings and silver high heeled sandals. I looked damn good.

My name is Karen and I am 25 years old, 5’10” tall with blonde hair and green eyes. I work out a real lot to ensure my body stays in good shape and my measurements are 35,23,34. As it was now well into summer, I had a good tan and I think I looked my best.

The way the pulley system worked was just to tie the whole system on to a thick branch. Two ropes then led from the ground, over the pulley and down to each end of a wide wooden bar, to which were attached a wide padded strap, also at either end. Also attached to each end of the bar were two other bars joined in the center in the form of a cross (X) with another bar identical to the top one at the bottom. Two ropes similarly were attached to either end of this bar and led back over the pulley, so there were four ropes which could be used to change the height and angle of the rig. Natalie helped me fasten my wrists into the top straps and my ankles into the lower straps as soon as we heard the noise of someone approaching. She also pinned a note to my belt, left a small backpack to the side on the ground and hid. The note said the following:

My name is Karen and I have been a bad girl. My master invites anyone who wishes, to use me in whatever way they wish. He will return at 9:00 pm this day to retrieve his slave. (it was now about 2:00pm).

I was tied helpless to the wooden rig, the lower part of which was standing on the ground and the top part was suspended by its two ropes which were tied to the tree. You can imagine my heart was beating out of my chest as the first person walking by stopped and saw me. He was a young boy about 14. He was accompanied by two others perhaps a little older. They looked at me as if they couldn’t believe their eyes, then one of the older boys walked over and asked me why I was there. I asked him to release me, that there had been a big mistake and I shouldn’t be there, but he saw the note and read it. He said he didn’t think he should release me and the other boys seemed to agree. They stepped back to discuss what they should do and looked me up and down. Then one of the boys spotted the backpack and opened it. It was filled with dildos, vibrators and sex-toys of every kind. This was Natalie’s little joke which I had not known about. If the boys were unsure of what they should do before they opened the backpack, they seemed sure now.

One of the boys reached to pull my top up and found the zip. He unzipped both sides and pulled the top free. He did the same with the pants. I was now in just my black underwear and my pussy was dripping, I was so hot. Another of the boys reached behind and unsnapped my bra, pulling it free as my breasts were released. They took turns examining them and playing with my nipples which were standing up like pencil erasers. Finally one of them found the snaps on my g-string and undid them. I was now naked with my legs spread. They looked at my pussy and touched it very carefully as though it may bite. It was then that four more boys arrived. Two were younger than those already present, one about the same age and one perhaps sixteen. They stopped to tell the newcomers what had happened and pretty soon all of them were groping my body. The eldest boy then stopped them, noticing the ropes leading from the foot of the rig. He ordered them to lift it, which they did until my feet were level with their faces. They released the head so that I was perfectly level and tied all the ropes securely. I was now hanging horizontally at about 5 feet from the ground. The elder boy brought all of the others close to my pussy and stuck his finger in. He told them how I must be enjoying it because I was so wet. I told him I wasn’t and to let me free, but he put another finger in and I just groaned. He used both fingers to open my pussy so they could see into it and one of them pulled out a small flashlight to shine in. They were all clamoring to get a better view as he slid the flashlight all the way in. I just seemed to suck it in I was so hot. By now there was no denying I was enjoying it, although I tried to keep up the pretence of demanding to be released. Someone brought over the bag of toys. They pulled everything out of it and laid them on the ground. One of the boys took two plastic clothes pins and applied them to my nipples as another one grabbed a large chrome vibrator. As he moved it in his hand he inadvertently switched it on and almost dropped it in surprise. He showed it to the older boy who took it and replaced the flashlight with it. He had to hold it in because my pussy was so wet, it kept pushing it out, so they found a larger one, a big black cock with veins and the works, which they stuck in me after removing the other one. The older boy tried to put the chrome one in my asshole, but it was too big.

Someone thought they should let me down lower, so they did and the older boy pulled his pants down and exposed his cock. It was only small but it sure looked hard. He moved up against me and removed the black dildo. My pussy was really opened by now and he put his cock in me. The other boys looked in amazement, but one-by-one, they took their pants off. The older boy was now holding his cock so the head just touched the inside of my pussy and was pumping it with his hand, showing the others what to do. They all soon got the hang of it and all seven of them were around me jerking off. I told one of the younger ones to put it in my mouth, but he just pulled a face. Pretty soon they were starting to come. The older boy came all over my pussy and the others came on me wherever they were. The boy I had tried to get in my mouth came all over my face, which I licked away. He watched as I did this and finally offered his cock to my mouth. I greedily sucked at him and in no time he was hard again and came in my mouth. He shouted for the others to look and suddenly I had six more cocks to suck.

Just then another six boys arrived. They were older, perhaps seventeen or eighteen. They moved the younger boys aside and examined me. One of them dropped to his knees and looked into my pussy, opening it up with both hands. He showed them all my hot little clit and flicked it with his finger. I went nuts when he did that and he told them to watch while he grabbed the black dildo and told me to relax my ass or I would be sorry. He pushed it into my pussy to wet it, then pushed it up my ass. Then, pumping it in and out of my ass, he started to lick my clit. I was moaning and thrashing about, as much as I could considering I was tied up. He was really doing a number on my clit. He told another to get vibrators and use them on my nipples, which they did. I felt the orgasm building and as it hit, I screamed so hard, the younger boys got scared. He moved up and got his cock out to fuck me. I couldn’t wait. It was a nice cock, not huge, but long enough and very wide. He showed the younger boys how to do it and soon was pumping into me for all he was worth. He came quick, but I was already sensitive and so did I. He wanted to see one of them fuck me in the pussy as another was fucking me in the ass, but we couldn’t with the rig at that level. So he moved it so one could lie under me, giving him access to my ass, while another would fuck me from the front, on his knees. It was tough for the lower one to get his cock up my ass, but once in, it stiffened beautifully and he was soon fucking my ass for all he was worth. Another one came around the front and started fucking my pussy. We all came together in a frenzy. I was just about out of it by now, but so far gone that I noticed Natalie peering through the bushes at us. Unfortunately, so did one of the boys and they pounced on her and dragged her out of the bushes. Although she was screaming for them to stop, they stripped her before my eyes, found some rope and tied her spread-eagle to a tree.

Natalie is shorter than me, but a little heavier, with big beautiful breasts. She is brunette, very pretty with a neatly trimmed pussy, unlike mine which is shaved smooth. The boys decided that I could use some rest so they concentrated on Natalie, groping her tits and fingering her pussy. The boy with the flashlight got under her pussy with the light and shouted for all the others to come see. Now, Natalie has the biggest clit I have ever seen. When she gets aroused, it is like a little cock, erecting and protruding from its hood. You can even grasp it between your thumb and forefinger and jerk it like a cock. They obviously noticed this big difference between us and pretty soon they were poking and prodding it. I shouted that they should try using it like a cock and so one of the boys got hold of it as I said and started jerking it off. Natalie was going nuts. When she finally came, she ejaculated all over his hand, just like a cock.

They let her calm down and one of the boys thought it would be cool to see us together, so first they found some sticks about the size of baseball bats and told us that if we tried to escape, they would beat us with the sticks. By now there were maybe fifteen boys - too many to run from. They took us into the clearing and told us to play with each other, which we did. We ended up in a 69 with all the boys closely, and I mean closely, perhaps six inches away, watching us lick each other’s pussy. We were starting to get into it when one of the boys came back with a big double headed dildo, which had been in the backpack, and told us to use it. We Switched around until we were facing each other, sitting on the grass with our legs spread and the boy fed an end into each of us. They tied one of each of our legs together, then pulled them as far apart as we could stand with rope, and tied our hands behind our backs. We had to lean back on our elbows while the boys pumped the double dong into one pussy then the other. At the same time another boy used vibrators on our clits and still another pumped dildos into our asses. We were both in a hell of a mess. We couldn’t even think straight, we were just living from orgasm to orgasm and our little game had gotten way out of control. Two boys put their cocks in our mouths and the rest were jerking off over us. When they finally stopped making us come, we could hardly speak. They told us they were almost done with us but they wanted us to piss on each other. Without untying us, they helped me to stand over Natalie still with out legs tied spread-apart and told me to piss. I told them I couldn’t so one of them swatted me across the ass with a stick, then another until I was getting a spanking. I finally told them to stop and let go a stream of urine all over Natalie’s tits. They told me not to stop and grabbed my pussy, moving the stream around to direct it on her pussy, then on her face. They told her to open her mouth and diverted it into her mouth. Finally I had no more left and had to stop. They repeated this with Natalie pissing on me, my pussy, my tits, my face and into my mouth. When she finished, they all stood around us and jerked off again, cum hitting us everywhere. After they had all come, they all pissed on us. We were a mess.

They untied our legs, leaving our arms tied and marched us through the trees until we came to a river. It was muddy and they made us roll in the mud until we were covered from head to foot in black, smelly mud. Then they gave us a dildo each and after untying our arms, made us make each other come once more, with mud all over and up our pussies. They took hand fulls of mud and squeezed it up our pussies and over our tits. When they had finally had enough, they took us to a clean stream to clean-up. One of the older boys warned us about reporting the incident, because they had found my car and had my address from the registration. They produced a number of photographs they had taken without our seeing of us 69ing and many of the other depraved things we did, threatening to make them public - something neither of us could recover from. They also told us they may be in touch with us if they had need of our services again. We made our way back to the car, naked and exhausted. After a hot bath and a good night’s sleep we both felt much better and thought that it really could have been worse. That was when I got the phone call from one of the older boys............

**Karen in Trouble**

**Karen Task 1**

You all heard about my adventure with Natalie when we were both captured by a gang of youths. It had started as an idea of mine for some exhibitionistic fun with bondage thrown in, with Natalie hiding to make sure nothing went wrong. Well, it got out of control and Natalie was caught and we were at the mercy of these boys, who forced us to do things we would not have normally done. They also photographed us doing these things and found where my car was hidden, so they were able to find my name and address from the registration in the glove box.

We had only just arrived home and cleaned ourselves up when I got the phone call. It was from one of the leaders of the gang - a guy about 22. He informed me that they had 12 good, clear photographs of Natalie and me in action which they would release to our workplaces if we did not comply with their plan. This plan was simple. We had to complete a series of tasks; one for each photograph, which we were to devise, each being more daring than the last. For the first task, we were permitted to suggest something which, if it was not considered daring enough, we could go back and re-think without any implications. After the first, any task we suggested that was not challenging enough would have to complete two further tasks. Each task had to be carried out by one or both of us (our choice) and involve exhibiting ourselves for the first six and then for the last six, were to involve bondage also. They all had to involve a sexual situation, which could be just masturbation, if a willing participant could not be found during the playing out of the task. We found this out after the phone call. We were told to drive to the old mine which served as their headquarters and at which the first escapade occurred. We did this and were met by two of the younger boys who told us to strip and then blindfolded us. We were led, naked through the woods to a clearing where the whole gang was gathered. There were about a hundred youths ranging from about 12 years old to probably 22 or so. When the blindfolds were removed, we stood naked before these boys and men. The leader outlined his plans and asked if we agreed to them. We both agreed that as long as they did not reveal us to our friends or workmates, we would comply. It was unnerving for us both to be naked among so many males, but it was also exciting and I was already getting wet. They had us both lie down and spread our legs, pulling our pussies open for each of the boys to come by and examine us both. They were told to look closely and to touch if they wished. We had our pussies probed with fingers, tongues (the more adventurous ones) and other items like carrots, corn and zucchini. By the time they were finished with us, we had both already orgasmed several times. It was good practice for what was to come.

We were given some time to come up with the first task and we decided that since I had gotten us into this mess, I should carry out the first task. I offered to dress in a thin white tube dress, very tight and to walk all the way around a local park (about 2 miles) in the rain. This is a park that is heavily visited and in which cars often cruise back and forth. I was obliged to respond to any comments or questions and if possible to allow a man, or more than one to fondle me in full view. If that could not be arranged, I was to pull up the hem of the dress by the roadside and finger myself to orgasm. They agreed that this was a suitable starting point and we were given a time and day and told that I would be watched. If I acted it out satisfactorily, I would be given a photograph and allowed time to think of another task.

Well, of course, we had to wait for a rainy day, but it was summer, so it was still warm enough. We went into a stretch of low-pressure and it was forecast to rain for about three days. They picked the middle of those days, a Thursday, and I was told to carry out my task at about 5 o-clock rush-hour. I didn’t much like that, but I had agreed, so I bit my tongue and went along with it. Natalie dropped me off just before 5 in the evening. I had my hair tied back so it would still look good wet, I was wearing my high-heeled sandals and my dress was even tighter than I had remembered. I started walking and the rain was pouring down. In no time, I was soaked. As I expected, the dress was virtually transparent; my breasts were clearly outlined by the wet material and my nipples were standing up like pencil erasers. The aureolae were easily visible through the wet material and it was also clinging to my ass and my pussy as I walked. I shave my pussy, so except for a small tuft of hair, which was clearly visible, only the outline of my pussy lips were obvious as the material stretched when I walked.

A man was walking towards me with an umbrella. He stopped and stared, then looked down as I passed, embarrassed by my display. I kept walking and heaved a sigh of relief. Cars were slowing to look and I had only been walking for five minutes. Then one driver wound the window down and shouted “Show me your cunt!” I realized I had to do as he said or I may not get my first photograph back, so I pulled up the front of my dress with both hands and let him look. As he slowly passed, he was too surprised to say anything else and I pulled it down again. My heart was beating like a steam-hammer in my chest and I was wet both inside and out. This was turning out to be one of the most exciting experiences I had had. I kept walking and the rain began to slow. Cars were still crawling past but no one else had spoken to me and I had walked maybe a quarter of the way around. Just then, a pick-up truck drove up with four guys in the back. They looked like construction workers going home from work. They all wore yellow slicks but were otherwise wet. One of them shouted “where are you going?” I shouted back that I was being picked up on the other side of the park and they waved me to join them. I clambered aboard and they took off.

I was sliding around in the back and the guys could easily see my pussy. in a second, they were all over me. The driver turned off and we were heading into a secluded area of the park. By now the rain had stopped and the sun was starting to come out. The truck stopped and the guys all got out - six in all. They asked me what I was doing and I told them everything. They told me that they would be happy to oblige me by taking part and took my dress off. We were in a grassy area but with the constant rain it had become muddy. They threw me down in the mud and told me to finger myself. I was so hot and excited by now that I did so immediately. They all started to strip and were stroking their cocks watching me. One offered his cock to my mouth and I sucked it in right away. I felt my hand being wrenched away and a cock plunging into my wet pussy. It was big but it felt so good. My breasts were being mauled and I felt a finger sliding up my asshole. The cock slid out of my pussy and I was lifted bodily onto one of the guys’ pricks and then slowly forced down onto it as it slid up my ass. Then the cock was replaced in my pussy. I have never had a cock in my ass and one in my pussy at the same time before and I have never felt so full. I was bouncing up and down on them both while trying to get a cock in my mouth. It was then that I felt something hot splashing on my tits. One of the guys had come on me. The cock in my mouth erupted and I couldn’t swallow it all; it spilled down my chin and onto my tits. Then the cocks in my pussy and ass both came at the same time. That sent me over the edge. I was hardly conscious, but I remember them sticking their cocks in my mouth to clean them off and I was sucking for all I was worth.

I finally regained my senses, lying there in the mud, my shoes and dress beside me, covered in cum. It was oozing out of my pussy and out of my ass. I was still so hot I just rammed two, then three and then four fingers in and out of my pussy. It was slurping noisily as I was doing it and it turned me on even more. With my other hand I pushed two fingers up my ass and fucked myself until I came again. When I finally calmed down, I looked around me. Half a dozen of the boys were standing watching. I waved them over and they played with my pussy and rubbed the cum all over my tits until I came again. They showed me to a fountain where I cleaned myself off and rinsed my dress out before putting it back on. One of the boys went to bring Natalie, who helped me to the car and we drove home.

I’m always a little embarrassed after one of these episodes, but it awakens the most horny feelings in me and the embarrassment quickly goes away and I find myself almost addicted to the excitement of it all. However; I need some help to think up new tasks that will be sexy enough for these boys. Please help me. Give me some suggestions. I have to get these photos back.

**Karen in Trouble**

**Karen Task 2**

You heard about my adventure with Natalie when we were both captured by a gang of youths (Karen and Natalie Captured). It had started as an idea of mine for some exhibitionistic fun with bondage thrown in, with Natalie hiding to make sure nothing went wrong. Well, it got out of control and Natalie was caught and we were at the mercy of these boys, who forced us to do things we would not have normally done. They also photographed us doing these things and found where my car was hidden, so they were able to find my name and address from the registration in the glove box.

We had only just arrived home and cleaned ourselves up when I got the phone call. It was from one of the leaders of the gang - a guy about 22. He informed me that they had 12 good, clear photographs of Natalie and me in action, which they would release to our workplaces if we did not comply with their plan. This plan was simple. We had to complete a series of tasks; one for each photograph, which we were to devise, each being more daring than the last. For the first task, we were permitted to suggest something which, if it was not considered daring enough, we could go back and re-think without any implications. After the first, any task we suggested that was not challenging enough would have to complete two further tasks. Each task had to be carried out by one or both of us (our choice) and involve exhibiting ourselves for the first six and then for the last six, were to involve bondage also. They all had to involve a sexual situation, which could be just masturbation, if a willing participant could not be found during the playing out of the task.

We found this out after the phone call. We were told to drive to the old mine later that week, which served as their headquarters and at which the first escapade occurred. We did this and were met by two of the younger boys who told us to strip and then blindfolded us. We were led, naked through the woods to a clearing where the whole gang was gathered. There were about a hundred youths ranging from about 12 years old to probably 22 or so. When the blindfolds were removed, we stood naked before these boys and men. The leader outlined his plans and asked if we agreed to them. We both agreed that as long as they did not reveal us to our friends or work colleagues, we would comply.

I had already done the first task which involved getting wet in a flimsy dress and thereby virtually transparent. The boys enjoyed the walk in the park idea so much they asked me to do one or two more tasks involving being wet. Since I knew this had to be even more daring than the last, and I didn’t want to be sent back to do two new tasks, I came up with something really daring that involved me being wet again.

I chose my tightest and thinnest white cotton tank top and put it on without a bra. I also found a pair of tight, thin white leggings and removed the lining from around the crotch. I put these on with no knickers. It was a very rainy day, yet it was warm enough to get wet without being cold. Natalie dropped me off in the center of town and I walked around until I was really wet. I had pulled my hair back slick so that I still looked good. Then I got on the subway. You should have seen the looks I got from the men. Both my top and my pants were virtually transparent and they could see everything. They were staring at my tits and my pussy and because I was standing, the guys sitting down were at exactly the right level to see my pussy in detail through my leggings. I tried to look embarrassed but resigned to the fact that I couldn’t do anything to help myself. I went two stops then got off and went outside to get wet again. I repeated this several times and each time I got hotter than the last - the unknown was the most potent factor; my heart was constantly beating out of my chest. We were getting close to rush hour, so I made sure I was as far away from my place of work as possible and got on again. This time the car was full and everyone was pressed against each other. I felt someone feel one of my tits. I was surprised but I didn’t react. The hand came back and felt it again more deliberately this time and then I felt it reach under my top and rub my bare tit, pinching the nipple. I just sighed and leant back to let him have more room. Just then, the car stopped and the lights went out. The driver called over the intercom that there was a problem and we would be without lights for perhaps twenty minutes.

At that, I felt some movement around me and my top was pulled off. It was pitch black so I had no idea who it was. Hands started playing with my tits, pulling them and rolling the nipples, then I felt lips sucking at my right nipple. My pussy was so wet from all this that I was really wanting it not to stop, but it did and I suddenly felt so bad. But then I felt the hands hooking under the waistband of my leggings and then they were ripped down to my ankles. Fingers went to my pussy but I couldn’t open my legs properly so I dropped a shoe and pulled one foot out to spread my legs as wide as I could. A finger plunged into my pussy - it felt so good. Then another, then three fingers were pumping in and out of my sopping pussy. His thumb was bouncing off my clit and in no time I came. Somehow I managed to keep quiet, but even I could hear the slurping noise of his fingers in my pussy and I could smell it too. Surely everyone else could. I felt around for my top and finally found it and pulled it and my leggings back on. Just in time too because after a few more minutes, the lights came on. The train started to move and I looked around to see if I could see a guilty face, but I couldn’t. I got off at the next stop and went outside to get wet again.

This time I stayed on the street for a while until I was really soaked. There was a baseball game on that evening despite the rain which was starting to ease-off, so I intended to try and be on the subway when it let out. I walked around and got all kind of comments from guys; the raunchiest ones from the youngest guys. I walked around for a while longer and about 15 minutes before the game let out the skies opened again and I was soaked. I went to a subway station close to the stadium and it was packed with people, virtually all guys. I pushed to the end of the platform and waited for the train. By the time it arrived, there was a huge crowd of young guys waiting and we all pushed into the last car. The were real noisy and it didn’t take long before some of them noticed me and that I was wet through to such an extent that my clothes were virtually transparent. They started whispering among themselves and suddenly I was aware that I was surrounded by these same men. One of them said he liked my tits. I reddened and said I had got caught in the rain, but thanks for the compliment. They formed a ring around me and another asked if I shaved my pussy, because he said it looked like there was no shadow down there. I said it was a terrible question to ask me but yes I did. Then one of them said I should get out of my wet clothes before I caught pneumonia. I said not to worry - I would be fine, but several of them held me while one of them pulled my top off. I was now standing topless on a subway car with all the lights on in front of maybe 50 men. My heart was beating so hard my tits were jiggling and my pussy was getting real wet. The guys still had hold of me and my leggings were pulled off. I was now naked.

It was more than these guys could handle. They all closed in on me and my arms were held behind me while my legs were pulled apart. Hands were grasping my tits, squeezing my nipples, which were already hard, and then I felt fingers exploring my pussy. I heard a voice say “man, is her cunt ever wet, she’s really enjoying this”. The irony was, he was right, I was close to coming when they pulled my top off. The excitement of being in a situation like this is so electrifying. I was forced to my knees, my legs still being pulled apart when a cock was pushed into my face. I was far too gone at this point to argue; I just gobbled it up and started sucking on it. It was a nice cock, all thick and heavily veined and hard. One guy dropped to the floor on his back and pushed his face under my pussy and started licking me out. Three swipes at my clit and I came right then. I was hoisted up by my arms and legs, horizontally and the next thing I felt was a cock plunge into my pussy. Another was offered to my mouth, which I greedily accepted. Hands were still mauling my tits and rubbing my clit while I was blowing one cock and fucking the other. Then I felt something pushing at my ass.

I tried to relax and let it in. I had thought it was another cock but that would have been difficult in that position, not that I could figure that out then; but it was a finger, thrusting in and out, then it was two. I can’t explain the feeling of being touched by so many hands and cocks; it is like you surrender yourself to an almost existential force and just let it go. Of course, I was having multiple orgasms by now and so I really was not thinking analytically. The cock in my pussy was pumping for all it was worth and then it released a huge load of cum into me. Shortly after that the one in my mouth came too. I couldn’t swallow all of it, so some spilled down my chin. Two more cocks replaced the spent ones and away we went again, but by now all the guys had their cocks out and were pumping them. By the time the two inside me came again, there was cum flying from every direction and landing on me. I was covered in it.

My pussy was oozing cum and there was cum all over my face, in my hair, all over my tits and stomach, and down both legs. I was just heaving a sigh of relief when a stiff cock was unceremoniously rammed up my ass. It seemed that a new crew took over - I was aware of being handed off to different hands and them more cum splashing over me. The cock up my ass was moving faster and faster and then it came up my ass with the force of ten men. We must have been getting close to their station stop because they suddenly deposited me on the floor and bolted for the doors. I think the car must have been pretty much empty and I was still lying there when I was aware of an old homeless guy leaning over me wiping the cum around my tits, then feeling up my sopping wet pussy. I was still so hot that he made me come again with his fingers. Someone moved him on and I looked up to see one of the boys from the gang. He and several of his friends had been following me and had seen everything. They helped me clean up and dress and we left. When I finally arrived home, there was a photograph which had been pushed under my door. Oh well, I’ve only got ten more of these to do. If you want to e-mail me with any suggestions for future scenarios, please do - I’m running out of ideas and I’ve got to get these photographs back!

Love, Karen

**Karen in Trouble**

**Karen Task 3**

You all heard about my adventure with Natalie when we were both captured by a gang of youths (Karen and Natalie Captured). It had started as an idea of mine for some exhibitionistic fun with bondage thrown in, with Natalie hiding to make sure nothing went wrong. Well, it got out of control; Natalie was caught and we were at the mercy of these boys, who forced us to do things we would not have normally done. They also photographed us doing these things and found where my car was hidden, so they were able to find my name and address from the registration in the glove box.

My next scenario involved an adult theater on the opposite side of town from where I work. I knew that it ran hardcore movies and it appeared to be quite small but I had never been inside. That was going to change today. It was cool and overcast outside and so I was wearing my raincoat. I had considered wearing nothing under it, but I believe that being scantily dressed is often more erotic than being nude, so I was wearing just lacy, black underwear together with a matching garter belt, black stockings and black high heels.

I walked in and bought a ticket at the window and quickly moved through the double doors into the body of the theater. It was very dark inside and I could not see any seats; I waited until my vision improved before moving toward the rear of the seats. It was then that I realized that although the movie was playing, almost all of the faces of the audience had turned to watch me. I quickly took a seat in an empty row, wondering if this had been such a good idea.

The theater was small. It had perhaps twenty rows of seats, each row with about ten seats either side of the center aisle. Below the screen was a small stage, maybe five feet wide and elevated about four feet high. The first row was jammed up against this stage. I assumed that this feature dated back to the theater’s vaudeville heritage. The audience comprised maybe thirty or so and they re-directed their attention back to the movie after I had sat down, but every so often, a head would turn to check out what I was doing.

After maybe ten minutes, the movie started to get interesting: a young woman, who had been walking though the woods, was being stalked by a gang of youths. Too late she realized that she was surrounded. Her hands were tied and the rope thrown over a tree branch. It was secured at the ground so that she had to stretch to keep her feet on the ground. Some gang members started a fire close to the point where the woman stood, providing not just heat, but light. Another gang member returned with a straight, strong branch about five feet long, to which her feet were tied, one at each end. Someone produced a sharp knife and began slicing her clothes away, the first pieces stuffed in her mouth to quiet her screams. Soon she was left with only her black underwear. Her bra was then carefully removed and the gang started touching her breasts, rubbing them, feeling them, squeezing them, and finally, pinching their nipples. When they were done with her breasts, her knickers were sliced away. Her legs had already been stretched wide apart to secure her feet to the wooden branch, so her pussy was open to them.

As I watched, spellbound, I could feel my own nipples hardening and my pussy getting wet. This is a particularly strong symbolism for me, as I like to be taken while I am helpless. It is something that was defined in my teenage years, but that’s another story. Nonetheless, my eyes were now riveted to the screen. The youths were feeling her pussy now, probing with their fingers. In spite of her predicament, or maybe because of it, she was getting wet, as was I. The more these youths defiled her body, the hotter I became. I realized that now was the time to act, and so I stood up, my heart pounding and walked to the front of the theater, just below the screen. I lifted myself onto the small stage so that I was sitting on the edge, my legs hanging over the front. I unbuttoned my raincoat and shrugged it off, now sitting there in just my lacy black underwear.

For a long moment there was silence other than the movie sound track and nobody moved. My pussy started really gushing wetness, I was really hot, being the center of attention. Then I reached behind me and unsnapped my bra, letting it fall to the floor. My tits spilled out; they are not huge, but they are big enough and they are firm. The nipples point upwards when I am turned on and get as hard as pencil erasers, and I was turned on now!

Three young guys in the front row jumped up and pushed me back, groping my tits in much the same way as had happened in the movie, which was still running. I felt my ankles grasped and lifted as my knickers were torn off. My legs were spread (thank heavens for the ballet lessons as a kid!) and someone reached to either side of my pussy lips and opened them. Someone produced a flashlight and shone it up my pussy. My juices trickled out, down my ass and on to the stage. A finger was inserted, then two were pumped in and out, then to be replaced by three. The squelching noise of the fingers plunging in and out of my pussy was clearly audible. Something was brushing my clitoris; I wasn’t sure whether it was a finger or a tongue - I just remember it felt good!

The fingers were removed and replaced by a good-sized cock. It felt so good. I was aware of bodies all over now. A cock was offered to my mouth, which I eagerly sucked in. After a very short time, the cock in my pussy started to jerk and that started my orgasm, so he pulled out and came all over my tits. I was moved to an upright position as someone lay beside me. I was then positioned over the cock and slid down onto it. Someone reached around my front for a handful of cum off my tits and I felt a cock poking at my ass. It slid in easily - I guess that’s what the cum was for. The cock had been replaced in my mouth and was unceremoniously pulled out an instant before it erupted in my face, running down my chin and onto my tits. As I looked up at the screen, I realized that I was having the same done to me as the woman in the movie. There were cocks everywhere, cumming either in my face, in my cunt, up my ass or down my tits. It was wonderful. I kept cumming and cumming until I lost all track of time and reality.

I must have virtually passed out from the intensity of my last orgasm because when I came back to my senses, two young guys started helping me to the fire door and I was pushed out of it stark naked except for my stockings and shoes, still covered in cum. I was in an alleyway beside the theater, but only a few feet from the street and by now it was close to rush hour and the streets were getting crowded. I panicked for a moment, but then I saw a garbage dumpster, so I quickly ran around it to hide behind it.

Unfortunately, I picked the wrong place, because there were half a dozen young guys back there doing who knows what. When they saw me they looked astonished, but quickly grabbed me and started feeling up my tits; the nipples were still hard from the theater. The door opened again and my raincoat was thrown out through the door and on to the ground. It was too late to help me at that point. By now, two of the guys held one of my arms each and two held an ankle each, pulling them well apart. That opened up my pussy again and it was well stretched by the going over in the theater, so it felt like it was gaping open. In fact I recall one of them remarking that my pussy was wide open. The remaining two started playing with my pussy, which was still leaking cum along with my juices. One of them held me even further open while the other pushed three, then four fingers in. He was being helped by the two holding my ankles apart and in no time at all he had managed to get his entire fist in me. Meanwhile the two holding my arms were rubbing my tits and pinching my nipples. Once the one guy had his fist in me, there was no reason to hold my ankles because I couldn’t close my legs, and anyway, he was moving his fist around inside me, opening his fingers and pushing further in. He went in so far, I don’t think I’ve ever been penetrated so deep. I felt him pushing against my cervix and that was when my first orgasm started.

One of the two who had been holding my ankles went around my back and pushed me over so I was bent forward, still with a fist in me, and I felt something slide in my ass. He started pumping my ass, which together with the fist in my pussy made me feel like I was so full, something was going to pop. It did! The cock in my ass exploded and he pulled out to shoot all over my ass and back. As I opened my mouth to say something, I got another cock rammed in it, followed by another one up my ass, while the fist was still pumping in and out of my pussy. They each fucked my ass and I think that four of them in turn rammed a fist up my pussy. When they had finished with me, I had had another bunch of orgasms, all kind of building to a hazy almost continuous orgasm. They laid me down on the ground behind the garbage dumpster. By now I was covered in even more cum again and they stood over me as the aftershocks of my orgasms were still wracking my body, causing me to writhe in the dirt and garbage. All six of them pissed on me as I lay there on the garbage strewn ground. My legs were wide open and they made me hold my pussy open, exposing my clitoris, so they could piss on it. I was wet through when they had finished with me; even my hair and my mouth tasted of cum and piss. Fortunately, it had just started to rain, so I was able to clean off in the rain after they had left. I grabbed my coat, put it on and made for the closest subway stop to go home, take a long hot bath and sleep. I found my underwear in the pockets on the way home and the next morning, an envelope had been pushed under my door containing photograph number 3.

This is the third of my “tasks” completed. I have three more exhibitionist tasks yet to do and then six more with bondage added to the exhibitionism. If anyone has any ideas for a task, please drop me an e-mail to sexykaren@hotmail.com. I can’t promise a response, but I’ll try. In any event, please don’t ask for photos - that’s how I got in this mess in the first place.

Love to you all - Karen

**Karen in Trouble**

**Karen Task 4**

You all heard about my adventure with Natalie when we were both captured by a gang of youths (Karen and Natalie Captured). It had started as an idea of mine for some exhibitionistic fun with bondage thrown in, with Natalie hiding to make sure nothing went wrong. Well, it got out of control; Natalie was caught and we were at the mercy of these boys, who forced us to do things we would not have normally done. They also photographed us doing these things and found where my car was hidden, so they were able to find my name and address from the registration in the glove box.

Natalie and I decided to take a break and head down to Florida for some sun, sand and surf. We flew down to Fort Lauderdale and checked into a beachside hotel - not too expensive, but good enough to keep the bugs away. We rented a mustang convertible; a hot, red one and I just knew we were going to have fun with it.

The weather was great and we hit the beach during the days. I was having fun with my briefest white string bikini, from which I had removed the lining. As we sat in the sun, the heat and humidity made us sweat real fast and my top was pretty well transparent. As the beads of sweat ran down to my bottoms, they were starting to get wet and it too was getting see-through. Natalie kept telling me I was asking for trouble but I really didn’t think so. You should have seen the crowd of guys who seemed to like our patch of beach. Their eyes were glued to my body and I just made like I hadn’t noticed my little show. I just yawned as though I was drowsy and stretched out on the lounger. As I did, I opened my legs more and I felt this stretch the material tighter across my pussy lips. I was wearing dark sunglasses so I could peep out without being too obvious and several of the guys were staring intently at my crotch. I figured what the hell, and I reached down and slipped my hand under the material as if to scratch an itch (I usually have one there). I was not too careful about rearranging the crotch of my briefs afterwards, leaving; I hoped a small gap at the side, for one pussy lip to be visible. The guys were falling over themselves to get a better view.

Anyway, a few days of this and I was getting hot for some action; so was Natalie. We had spent our evenings visiting the bars and down there, they sometimes get quite raunchy. We had seen a couple of wet T-shirt contests and frankly, the girls, although pretty, had no imagination and put on really lame dance routines. Friday night is the big wet T-shirt night, so I talked Natalie into entering with me as a twosome. After all, she had gotten off pretty light, given that, as I reminded her, it was her clumsiness in getting caught that got us into the mess with the pictures. She finally agreed to what I had in mind and we made a call to the gang to tell them when and where.

We spent the days working on our tans and getting hornier by the day. Finally Friday arrived. We had selected one of the larger bars and had struck up a friendship with the owner. We had entered our names along with some vague ideas as to what we might do. He had told us that if things ever start getting out of hand, he prearranges for a signal to be given to call a halt and if that signal is not given, he simply locks the doors and posts a “Private Party” notice in order to stay on the right side of the law.

When we arrived, the place was really starting to fill. I would guess it could hold about 200 people. The first round had us with about 25 girls. Each would have her T-shirt wetted down and walk down a catwalk and back. I didn’t think we would have a problem getting through to the next round, so we both just wore regular bikini bottoms and a cotton T, as did most of the other contestants. The audience seemed to like us and so we were on to the next round, having shown less than I’d been showing on the beach every day! Nine other girls made it through with us and the odds were getting tighter. Natalie and I both changed into sheer nylon knickers and thin, tighter tops for the next round. This time, when our tops were wetted, they became much more transparent and so did the bottoms. The audience went crazy when we turned to face them, our tits and pussies both so clearly visible, so we got through to the finals.

By now, my pussy was really getting wet and Natalie looked flushed from the excitement. There were now four other girls. The final round called for another soaking then a short dance. The winner would then be picked by noise of the applause. We elected to go on last. Each of the other girls were getting more serious now, but did little more than lift their tops during the dance routine. As we started dancing, Natalie pulled my top right off and so I feigned alarm, but pulled hers off too. Now we were both topless. As though she was annoyed at my actions, Natalie pulled me to the floor of the stage and pulled my knickers off. She then spread my legs so that my pussy was opened for all to see. I managed to break her hold on me and ripped her knickers off; then I bent her back so her ass was in the air and I pushed two fingers into her pussy. The crowd, thinking this was a real catfight was screaming all kinds of things at us to encourage us to keep going. Natalie managed to flip me over onto my back and forced my arm up my back. Now she had me at her mercy. She slid me to the edge of the stage and shouted for me to open my legs. With more pressure on my arm, I did so, making it look like this was under duress. She called for a couple of good-looking guys in the front row to move closer. They needed no encouragement. She told them what to do: one was to hold my legs open and the other was to pull my pussy lips apart. They did this and my pussy was opened wide for everyone to see. The guy spreading my pussy didn’t even wait to be invited; he just pushed his face into it and started licking my clitoris, which felt like it was fully hard. It felt so good. As soon as the crowd saw this, guys were all over the stage. The owner caught my eye for me to give him the signal but I shook my head to allow it to continue. He moved off to lock the doors.

Natalie was flipped off me and onto her back beside me. At once, someone started licking her pussy as others were rubbing her tits and squeezing the nipples. I had a whole gang of guys around me, hands squeezing my tits and teasing the nipples to get even harder. Several fingers were being poked up my pussy and one even up my ass. I called out for a cock to go in my mouth and in no time, I had a cock in my mouth and one in each hand. I sucked and jerked the cocks as best I could but all that licking of my clit had me headed over the edge. Just then, a cock was slid up my pussy. It was perfect timing. With the pent-up energy of the last few days, I yelled at the top of my lungs as I came, just in time to get a face full of cum from one of the cocks in my hands.

A couple of the other contestants, who had been standing at the side of the stage watching decided to join in and I vaguely noticed their clothes being ripped off by guys on stage. By then it was everyone for themselves. I kept feeling cum splattering on me, but there was always a different cock in my pussy to keep me cumming. By the time I was flipped over and sat onto a stiff cock, I was hardly aware of the cock pushing against my asshole, but when it slid in and pumped in rhythm to the one in my pussy, I was almost out of it. Natalie was moaning beside me so I looked to see if she was getting the same thing. I noticed guys trying to get their tongues around her clit, because Natalie has the biggest clit I’ve ever seen. It’s almost like a small cock. Guys were sucking on it while others were fucking her.

At one point I remember a guy scooping a handful of cum off my tits and pouring it in my mouth. Since I love the taste of it, I drank it down greedily. This fuck-fest must have gone on for an hour before it slowed. We were a mess. There was cum everywhere; I was lying in pools of it and it was all over me by the time the owner called a halt, but I never felt better. I looked over at Natalie and she was in a worse state than I was. I’ve never seen so much cum! I shouted for the remaining guys to watch as I laid back on stage with my legs spread and I lifted my ass off the stage. I could feel my pussy lips were wide open and I pushed the cum out of me. It ran out in two long streams, almost like pissing; one out of my pussy and one out of my ass. The guys cheered and applauded.

The owner grabbed the mike and asked the crowd who should win and the roar of “Karen and Natalie” was deafening. He then asked them if he should bring us back the next night and again a resounding “Yes” left no doubt. He said he would try to convince us, but for now it was all over. Since the club was on the beach, we asked the owner if we could wash off in the ocean and he told us to go ahead. We just walked out and onto the beach naked and ran to the water. People were walking around but they were all young and no police (we had checked). We finished up and ran back through the small crowd that had gathered, getting groped along the way to the club, went in, dried off and dressed.

On the way out we promised the owner we would return and let him have some fun, but that’s another story. When we reached the hotel, there was a photograph in an envelope pushed under the door. Photo number 4 was in our possession.

This is my fourth “task” completed. I now must do two more exhibitionist tasks and then the fun really starts because I need to do six more with bondage added to the exhibitionism and they are going to need to be pretty daring. If anyone has any ideas for a scenario, please drop me an e-mail to sexykaren@hotmail.com. I can’t promise a response, but I’ll try. In any event, please don’t ask for a photo - that’s how I got in this mess in the first place.

Love to you all - Karen

**Karen in Trouble**

**Karen Task 5**

I had found the best way to show off without it appearing to be deliberate is during rainstorms. Wearing something flimsy and then getting wet is unfortunate, but quite plausible. However, the next scenario I was working on actually came as the combination of a suggestion from one of you and a twist of my own and for this I didn’t want to appear to be accidentally undressed.

I just wore a sexy set of underwear I have had for a while. It consisted of a bright red bra and knickers, very flimsy and completely see-through. With it I wore high heel pumps and matching thigh-high stockings. I had Natalie drop me off close to a truck-stop diner and waited for the right situation to present itself.

Now this was in the summer, just recently, around 6:30 or so in the evening, so it was still light. I ran across the road after Natalie had dropped me off. We had already discovered that all of the truckers were in the diner. I hid between the trucks, until the right looking guy showed up. He was about 30, probably 6’3”, with long hair and wearing a muscle shirt, jeans and cowboy boots.

As he dropped from the cab, I peered out from behind his truck, long enough for him to see that I was there, but not so long that he got a good look. He walked towards me so I tried to hide, a little half-heartedly. Although I knew he would find me it was so exciting. My heart was thumping but it didn’t take him long to catch me. When he finally saw me, his eyes went from my face to my tits and then to my pussy within like half a second. My outfit was totally transparent. He asked me what I was doing and I told him I had lost a bet and I was required to get home any way I could, dressed this way. He looked me up and down again and told me it should be no problem. He said his name was Jack, asked me my name, which I told him and then he took hold of my arm and pulled me towards the truck stop. I made like I was trying to pull away, but he had me. He pushed me through the door and shouted to the group of truckers to attract their attention. He didn’t need to. They had already noticed me, and how! He told them my story and suggested to them that together they may be able to agree a suitable price to get me home without any further difficulty. I asked them what they had in mind, my heart thumping, and after they conferred for a moment, said that I was to let them do what they wished to me for one hour. I reluctantly agreed.

They cleared a table and had me stand on it, with men all around - perhaps 30 of them. By now my heart was pounding hard. All of this time I had had my hands covering my tits and pussy as best I could. They told me to remove my hands. I took my hand and arm away from my tits, but I told them I couldn’t take my other hand away. They said I was in for a long walk and that they would be sure to let the police know where I was, and why. So I moved my other hand. They asked me to remove the bra. I tried to look embarrassed, although I was already starting to get wet, but I did as I was told. My nipples were rock hard and it was obvious I was turned-on. They told me then to remove the knickers, and I gave them a hard time, but they threatened me with the police again, so I took them off. As I did so juice was running down my legs, I was so hot. I was hoping they would not see this. However, they next had me sit on the table and spread my legs wide apart. Of course, when I did this, I felt my pussy lips open and as I looked down, I saw several drops of my juices run out and on to the table surface, white and milky. One man in the front reached across and wiped it up with his fingers and tasted it.

It really is the most exciting experience to do this kind of thing in front of a group of men. My hands were shaking, but I was loving it. After they saw my juices flowing, my secret was no more. They had me hold my pussy wide open and after a little while, after they had all tried to peer in, told me to put my finger in and play with myself. Then they had me put another, then three in. When they told me to put another finger in I was already feeling the beginnings of an orgasm. I was pumping four fingers in and out when one of the truckers licked his fingers and started rubbing my clit. I soon came with a loud cry. They had me lie back and force all my juice out - I can do that quite easily - so a long stream trickled out onto waiting fingers.

There was no holding them back after that. There were fingers in my pussy, massaging my clitoris, hands groping my tits and squeezing my nipples. Another orgasm was already building when two sets of hands opened my pussy wide enough for someone to ram something in. I looked down and saw that it was a beer bottle. He inserted the neck all the way in to its shoulders and was trying to get the whole thing in; it was starting to hurt. I was just about to ask him to stop when my tits were being squeezed, my nipples pinched and someone started massaging my clit. I came with a cry and as my pussy relaxed a little more, the bottle slid in all the way. Someone pulled it out, reversed it and slid it back in, where they left it. It looked really strange, with the neck of the bottle sticking out. Then someone popped another beer and started pouring it into the bottle in my pussy. Beer was pouring out over the table as guys were trying to get their mouths under it.

They suddenly flipped me onto my back; legs still spread and removed the bottle. Two of them held my pussy open while another poured beer into it. Then they tilted me more forward while several guys took turns in drinking the beer from my pussy. When I was empty, they filled me up again until the bottle was empty. Then someone took another beer bottle, popped the top, then held his thumb over the top and shook it up. When it was all shook up, he pushed it into my pussy and let his thumb off, so it all frothed up my pussy and spurted out the sides, making loud farting noises. I wasn’t even thinking of being embarrassed because the bubbles were making me cum again and I sank back leaving beer froth pouring out.

By now a number of the truckers had their cocks out and one was positioned beside my mouth. I gobbled it in quickly and sucked on it as hard as I could. I felt something hard pushed into my pussy and looked down to find it was a large cucumber someone had found in the kitchen. He pushed it all the way in until I had taken almost all of it, but it would go in no further and I told them I couldn’t take any more. One of the truckers started pumping it in and out of me slowly while another poured cooking oil over it and into my pussy. I next felt something sliding into my asshole and when I looked, I found it was a big candle. I must have looked pretty strange with a cock in my mouth, a cucumber up my pussy and a candle hanging out of my asshole, but it was all starting to feel good again, now that the cucumber was well lubricated and every time it slid in, it rubbed against my clit. Someone had started moving the candle in and out of my ass and I felt something warm and wet running down the crack of my ass. I assumed it was more of the cooking oil to lubricate my ass. It was all starting to build again and suddenly the cock in my mouth erupted down my throat.

I sucked and swallowed but I didn’t get all of it and cum spilled out the sides of my mouth. Just then I was splattered with more cum from two guys standing either side of me. It went all over my face and tits.

The cucumber was suddenly pulled out of my pussy with a load “plop” and a hard cock was put in its place - it felt much better and a moment later the candle was pulled out and another cock pushed in my ass. When a big, black cock was put in my mouth and they all started moving in and out, I started to lose it. I know I was moaning and begging for more. They all kept going until, the cock in my mouth erupted. Again I tried to swallow it, but there was so much cum and I was so turned on I couldn’t stop moving and crying out, so I lost a lot of it down my face. The cocks in my pussy and asshole came almost together. They pulled out and were both immediately replaced by two more. I had been on the verge of cumming when they pulled out so I was moaning for more, but it didn’t take long before they had me back on the edge and this time we all came together as I screamed.

Jack went back to his truck and returned with his dog, a big rough looking animal. They held my arms behind me and spread my legs wide so that my pussy was open and brought the dog over. It started sniffing at my pussy and then began licking it. Its tongue was so big and wet and hot and it was rough, but every time it licked my pussy, its tongue rubbed over my clit. Its tongue was also pushing further into my pussy and I’ve never felt anything like it before. It was driving me crazy and yet I knew I shouldn’t be enjoying it. It was after all an animal licking my pussy while I was being held helpless. They flipped me back more and then the dog was able to lick all the way across my asshole and my pussy and my clit every stroke. That was when I lost it and came again, the best ever. I almost lost consciousness it was so intense. I know I was crying for more and I think if he hadn’t pulled it off, I would have let it fuck me, I was so far gone.

After that point it is all a haze. I remember being taken back into the kitchen, lifted into the big dish sink and showered from head to foot. There were a lot of guys helping to wash me off, paying a lot of attention to my tits, but even more to my pussy. They were all soaping up their fingers and wiping out the inside of my pussy, then rinsing them off until I was clean, over and over again until I was cumming again. Anyway, true to their word, they finally dried me off, put my underwear back on and carried me out to one of the trucks. From there I was taken back to the spot where I had arranged to meet Natalie. She drove me home and when I opened the door, photograph 5 was in an envelope, slipped under it.

This is my fifth “task” completed. I now must do one more exhibitionist tasks and then its really going to get serious because I need to do six more with bondage added to the exhibitionism and they are going to need to be pretty daring. If anyone has any ideas for a scenario, please drop me an e-mail to sexykaren@hotmail.com. I can’t promise a response, but I’ll try. In any event, please don’t ask for photos - that’s how I got in this mess in the first place.

Love to you all - Karen

**Karen in Trouble**

**Karen Task 6**

As always, this is not intended for under-age people, or for those who may be offended by frank, sexual situations; it is intended for adults interested in sexual situations only. If you don’t fall into that category - then it is illegal for you to read this. Go do your homework and leave this to those of us who can appreciate it!

My next, and final exhibitionist task was a problem to come up with and that is why it has taken so long for me to finally bring it to you. It was so much of a problem that I had to ask for some help from the gang. Finally, one of the boys had been doing some work with radio-controlled cars and had an idea for me. He said he thought he could come up with a radio-controlled device that would pop the fasteners on a properly constructed bikini. The more I thought about it, the hotter I got. I found a very skimpy bikini with snap-fasteners between the bra cups and on either side of the briefs. I gave them to him and within a couple of weeks, he returned them to me, assuring me that it had been tested.

We now had to decide on the most appropriate place to hold this task and it seemed a good idea to pick a water park. Fortunately I knew of one far enough away that I was unlikely to be seen by anyone I knew. In fact, this place had a reputation for being used mainly by college kids, who got quite rough in their pranks, so families tended to avoid it, and that was just fine with me.

Because I had already involved the gang in this, a number of them wanted to be there to see for themselves. We chose a scorchingly hot day in the middle of the week, to avoid the weekend crowd, but also because I had heard that one of the college guys was getting married and they were going to get a head start on the stag. I arrived at about 11:00 am and changed into my suit. Boy, was it brief! But, I wouldn’t have known about the fasteners, if I hadn’t planned the whole thing - they seemed just the same as when I had pulled them out of my drawer. The fasteners worked just fine and I thought maybe the guys had misunderstood. I was somewhat disappointed because I had been getting hotter and hotter thinking about this, but hey, it was a nice day and I could use a day at a water-park, so I thought, “What the hell?”

I thought I would start with something tame to get started, so I walked over to one of the gentler rides where you go down a semi-transparent tube, through a number of turns and then drop into a pool of water. As I walked over to the start, I was surprised at how many guys were there and how few women there were. My brief swimsuit was attracting more than a few glances from all the college guys, so I was trying to look modest. Just then, the fastener for my top sprang apart and, because there was no halter strap, just the strap around my back, it fell to the ground, leaving me standing there topless. I blushed, covered my tits as best I could and bent over to pick it up.

That was when one of the snaps on the briefs gave-up and half of it fell away. I was now surrounded by all these guys, so I gave up on trying to hide my breasts, picked up the top and put it back on, and re-snapped the side of my briefs. There was a half-hearted “Boo”, from some of the guys, but I just did a little bow, to them and carried on my way. Now I realized that the remote-controlled snaps were working just fine and my pussy started to get wet immediately. You have no idea how exciting it is to wander around in public, knowing that you are going to lose your clothes, but not knowing when.

Obviously these guys were hoping that they were going to see a repeat performance, so they stuck with me and I had an entourage to follow me around. I made it to the top of the ride without further mishap, so I popped into the top of the tube, took a deep breath and pushed off. I noticed a number of the guys had run off, probably to be at the bottom of the ride when I emerged. The ride was fun and it certainly cooled me off, but when I noticed the light at the end of the tunnel, my top again flew off and I was dumped into the pool, without a top, which fortunately followed me closely. I stood up to a rousing cheer, nipples hard as rocks, bent over to retrieve my top and re-fastened it.

As I exited the pool, guys were falling over themselves to suggest other rides I may want to try. They suggested I should try one of the faster rides, so I thought, “why not?” and went along with them. It was faster, but still a curving ride, so I stood at the end and watched a number of people come down and it seemed OK, so we started for the top. I got into position and again pushed off. This time, before I made any speed, one side of my bottoms released. There was nothing I could do to hold it as I had been told by the operator that if I wanted to go fast, I should hold my arms above my head. Once in that position, I was not to move them during the descent, but in fact, because of the direction of my motion, it pretty much stayed. Just before I popped out of the end however, the other side went, so when I left the tube, my bottoms and I separated. The guys watching from the end of the ride, saw all this and cheered. I had to dive down to retrieve it and so they all saw my bare ass and pussy as I went down, but I was able to retain same dignity as I re-connected it in the water.

As I climbed the steps, they steered me further into the center of the park. There, in a small enclosure was a ride which I’ve enjoyed before; I can’t remember its name, but it is two metal hoops that together, allow the rider to spin through 360o. It’s like a kind of zero-gravity device, and its a lot of fun, but you have to have a strong stomach for it. Fortunately I like that kind of ride. They were all begging me to try it, so I finally agreed.

I climbed onto the rig; my ankles were strapped into place with padded straps and my wrists were similarly secured. The operator started the rings moving and I was suddenly swinging around every which way. It was fun and I was really enjoying the sensation of flipping over and around. That was when one of my lower fasteners released. I’m not sure whether anyone noticed right away because I didn’t hear anything, but when I felt my top release, it just flew off. Then I heard the cheer. I figured the ride to be about 2 minutes and we’d been going maybe half that time. Somehow, I knew I would lose my bikini bottoms this time, but I didn’t know when and my pussy was now really wet with the anticipation; my nipples were hard as rocks. That was when the last tie released and my bottoms flew off who-knows-where? A huge cheer went up, but I was stuck there for probably another minute. I spun and spun, my legs wide apart. Finally, I sensed the machine slowing. I didn’t realize that the operator had any remote control of the motion of the rings, but now I knew differently. He stopped me in a horizontal position, face down, with my pussy pointing directly at the crowd, and he held me there for what seemed like an eternity. Then finally, he let me down. When I had stopped, he raced over to me, scooped up my bikini, untied me and handed it to me, saying, “what happened?”

I replied that it was an old suit and it must have shrunk, putting some strain on the snaps, but I was able to re-fasten it.

By now an even bigger crowd had gathered and they all wanted to accompany me to the next ride. I was saying to one of the guys that I should cool it for a while, but they wouldn’t hear of it. They steered me towards the wave pool, so in we all went. It was fun, the waves were building one at a time and we were all trying to body surf them. I suddenly felt both fasteners on my bottoms release and away it went. I tried to snag it, but it was gone. It wasn’t too obvious at first, but as soon as everyone jumped to surf the wave, the guys closest to me noticed. At about the same time, my top snapped open and away it went, again, with the force of the water, I couldn’t catch it. The guys moved closer and as they did so, the others saw them and also crowded around me.

Hands were groping me under the water. My nipples were being pinched and I even felt someone swim through my legs and put what felt like his tongue up my pussy! The word was obviously out because guys surrounded me. They marched me out of the wave-pool and we went back to the zero-gravity ride. I now realized that the operator of this ride had been part of the plan because somehow, he had managed to cordon-off the area around this ride.

I was strapped back into the rings, but this time, the rings were not moving around freely as before. They were maneuvered into a horizontal position and the operator dragged over the mounting stage. There were guys everywhere around me. I have never had so many hands feeling me before. They were all over my tits, up my pussy; I could even feel fingers forcing their way up my ass. Suddenly, I felt the fingers withdraw from my pussy and my ass, to be replaced by something smooth and hard. Then I felt something touching my clitoris. It had to be one of those vibrators that also stimulates your clit. As soon as it was switched on, I was in no doubt. It felt so good and it was slowly being slid in and out of me; each time it slid in, it touched my clit and sent electric shocks all over my body. It didn’t take long before I was I was screaming in delight as the first orgasm hit. Just as it did, I felt another vibrator slid up my ass and switched on. That probably doubled the intensity of my orgasm.

After my first screams had died down, the vibrator in my cunt was removed and the first of a long line of guys plunged his cock into me. I was already crying for more. Somehow, another line of guys had found something to stand on so that they could shove their cocks in my mouth, so my cries were soon silenced, as I sucked for all I was worth. It was very soon when the first cock started gushing in my pussy, and not much later that I got a mouthful of cum. After that, it became a blur. I know that at some point, the vibrator was taken out of my ass and a cock pushed in, in its place. I also remember feeling cum splattering on me every so often, but I don’t remember whose it was.

I have no idea how long it took, but finally I realized everyone was spent, or so I thought, but these were college guys and their staying power is really good. I was suddenly aware of being unstrapped and carried by a number of these guys. I found out later that they were taking me to the top of one of the water slides. There, a guy sat on the slide and I was sat on top of him with his cock up me, my arms around his neck and we were pushed down. I can’t describe the feeling of racing down a water slide backwards on a hard cock! When we dropped out of the tube, before we splashed into the water, of course, we disconnected, and it served to bring me somewhat back to reality, but I was forced to repeat this many times until everyone had tried. We even started getting creative, with my trying to pump up and down on several of the guys before hitting the water.

After we had worn ourselves out on this, I was carried to another ride. This time it was one of those raft rides, the kind that a dozen or so people get into together. Well, it was me and a dozen guys and it was a race to see how many could fuck me before we reached the end. We found that with one in my pussy, another up my ass and a third in my mouth, we could almost make it.

I do remember one guy asking me if I could make all the cum in my pussy bubble out, and when I said, Yes, he wanted everyone to see, so we had to put on a display. All the guys crowded around as I lay back on my elbows with my legs spread wide. On the count of three, I squirted a long stream of cum out of my pussy. The guys loved it - they were hooting and cheering. Then they wanted to see me piss, so that was no problem, I needed to go anyway. I just grasped a lip in each hand, pulled them as far apart as I could to fully open up my pussy, and let go with a long stream of piss.

One of the guys said that he had seen a porno movie in which a group of guys had pissed on the girl’s pussy, so he asked if they could do it to me. Now, I rather enjoy the sensation of pissing on my pussy and particularly my clit; I don’t much like it in the face or even less in my mouth, so I said, “Sure! Just don’t get it in my face.”

They all crowded around me and I pulled my lips apart again, so my clit was exposed and told them to go ahead. There must have been gallons of it, but before they had finished, I was crying again with my last orgasm, and what an explosion it was - I almost passed out!

They took me to an outside shower to clean off and then we all went back to the wave pool, I realized that the owner, who must have been in on it from the start, had closed the park, so we had it to ourselves at this point. I took a nice swim, before someone handed me my swimsuit back, so I told him to hang onto it because there was hardly any point in putting it on at this time. We all walked back to the cafeteria and I was given something to eat while one of the guys pulled out a couple of cases of beer. We all sat together in the cafeteria, having a few beers and chatting.

From the conversation, it was obvious that most of these guys had not had a real lot of experience with sex - sure they talk about it a lot, but they were asking me all kinds of questions like what it feels like for a woman to cum, and does anal sex hurt and so on. I told them I would do my best to honestly answer their question when I’d finished eating.

Maybe it was the beer on top of all the sex, but I had them clear off a table and I sat up on it and had them gather around. Then I showed them a few basics. I told them how as a woman, there is a huge sensation from just touching around the neck, the ears, almost anywhere there is skin, provided it is done gently. Once the body is primed by touching, the more erogenous zones come into play - breasts and inner thighs. With that I showed them, by touching my breasts, squeezing them gently, then touching the nipples. They saw how my nipples hardened as I touched them lightly. I had them feel my nipples to see how they responded. Then I lay back and spread my legs for them. I lightly tickled the insides of my thighs, moving up to my pussy lips, rubbing my fingers along them. I spread my lips for them and I felt warm liquid run down my ass. I asked if anyone had a flashlight and someone found one behind in the kitchen. I pulled my cunt as far open as I could so they could shine the flashlight inside and see my cervix. Some of them stuck a finger in to feel it. The I pulled back my clit hood so they could properly see it and I explained to them just how very sensitive it is. I told them that the tongue really gets the best results on a clit and asked if anyone wanted to try. Of course, everyone volunteered, but I picked one of the younger guys. He started in on it like a dog with a bone and I had to stop him, to slow down and be less urgent. Finally he settled into a nice dreamy fluttering of my clit with his tongue. I eventually stopped him and pushed two fingers into my pussy, while I used my other hand to circle on my clit. After a few moments I started to feel those wonderful stirrings again. I lay farther back and asked someone to lick their finger and gently work it in and out of my asshole. I felt it slowly working its way in and out, each time a little deeper.

My breath was getting shorter as I told them I was close to cumming and I told them to pinch my nipples. That pushed me over the edge and I came with a loud cry. When I calmed down, I looked around and saw the operator of the park, a man in his late thirties maybe. He was probably the only one not to have fucked me, so I asked him if he would like to help educate these young men. He replied by shrugging off his shirt and pants, then his underwear. I saw that I had chosen wisely; he had a nice thick cock. He sprang up on the table, straddling me and put his cock in my mouth. I sucked him until he was hard, then he moved down and slowly inserted it into me. It felt wonderful, even though I was starting to get a little sore. He started pumping slowly, but I was already on the verge again and after a few more strokes, I came again. I was just starting to recover when I heard him groan and I felt him empty his load into me. That sent me over the edge again and it happened all over again.

After he had pulled out and I had relaxed, I had them gather closely around as I opened my pussy lips for them again to look inside. I told them how it had stretched me, but that it would return once we had stopped. To show them how much I had stretched, I picked one of the smaller guys to put two fingers in me. He slowly moved them in and out as I showed him. Then I had him put another, then another finger until he had four fingers in. I allowed a few moments to adjust then told him to slowly try to push his whole hand in. I was so loose that it was not difficult. Within a few seconds, his whole fist disappeared into my cunt.

I told him where my G-spot was and he flexed one of his fingers inside me until he found it. Only a few strokes of my G-spot and I was screaming again in ecstasy. This time when I recovered. I had him remove his fist and again help my pussy open for them to look inside. After that I told them today’s lesson was over. I waited for a few more moments, then rolled off the table before walking back to the wave pool. By now the waves had been switched off, so I walked into the water for another refreshing swim. It was dark and so I walked back to the changing room.

When I had showered and dressed, a young guy was waiting for me. He gave me my bikini, photograph number 6 and the miniature remote device for the swimsuit fasteners. He said, “who knows, you may want to use this again sometime”, and with that he was gone.

As I left the park, the crowd of guys were all trying to get my phone number. I refused, but instead gave them my e-mail address (sexykaren@hotmail.com). I’ve already had lots of e-mail from them and I encourage any comments you may have on this story. I’ll try, but I can’t promise I will get back to you, however you can be sure I will read it.

Love to you all,

Karen

**Karen in Trouble**

**Karen Task 7**

I had already done the first five tasks involving getting wet in a flimsy dress, getting wet in a rainstorm then going on the subway, the porn theatre, the wet T-shirt bar in Florida and the truck stop. Following that, it was now about a month since I did the water park and the guys were pressing me for another show. I knew it would be tough to come up with something they would like and if I didn’t make it good enough, I was faced with two tasks in its place and this thing could go on forever. I thought and thought and then something clicked. Natalie belonged to a health club in the city and no-one knew me there; it was clear across town from my office. In each of the locker rooms, were relaxation rooms with several large leather loungers which had massagers and personal audio systems built in.

My plan was developing and here is what happened. The club was easy enough for guests to gain access, so Natalie would give me one of her passes, which were anonymous and she could also sign in some of the guys, because they would want to make sure I kept to the plan since I had done a few they had not seen. The place closes at 10:00 p.m. on Saturdays, so I came in at about nine o-clock on and changed in the women’s locker room into my outfit. This was my black sequined bra and briefs set and of course high heeled sandals. I then covered up with a white terry robe. I had one of the guys check the men’s changing room and when the coast was clear, I went in and positioned myself in one of the big chairs, with headphones on, and a pair of blinders “so that the light wouldn’t bother me”.

The guys who go to the gym at that time on a Saturday evening are single and generally have nothing better to do; but tonight they would! It was two of the older guys, about 20, who had come from the gang to observe my performance that night and they had a part to play in this adventure. Their job was to wait until a bunch of guys came back to the locker room and tell them that I was in the relaxation room, because I had had too much to drink and had come back to the club to sleep it off before driving home and as a practical joke, they had directed me into the men’s because I was too gone to notice the difference.

Well, I was lying in this lounger, kind of knowing what was going to happen and my heart was beating so hard - the anticipation is half the fun! It was probably 15 minutes before the door opened. Although I did have music playing, it was quite soft so I could hear well enough. Of course, I couldn’t see, so the suspense was electric.

I first felt a gentle touch, just as though someone was walking past and accidentally brushed by me, but I was careful not to move in response. The touches grew more deliberate - obviously the guys were making sure of how far gone I was. Then I felt someone grasp hold of my shoulders and shake me - I still didn’t respond. I felt the robe being undone and I heard some murmurs of appreciation. I guess they found me attractive.

Now I had assumed that whatever was going to happen, would do so in the locker room area, but after a few minutes I was lifted from both feet and arm ends and carried somewhere, I wasn’t sure where, and laid down on a padded bench. What I didn’t know was that they had carried me into the gym and one of the guys had run in to tell Tony, the club manager what had happened and what they planned to do. He, in turn had quickly determined that other than Roxy, a bodybuilder, there were no women in the club and only a handful of guys left. Accordingly he locked the doors and dimmed most of the lights.

I was lifted to my feet and my wrists were strapped to something high up, stretching my arms up and out. My ankles were similarly strapped as wide apart as they could spread them. Still playing the part, I slumped down against the wrist straps as though I was still out cold.

I was left for a few moments and then I felt fingers fumbling with my bra strap. It was unsnapped and fell to the floor. Hands started feeling up my tits, slow at first but then faster and there were more, groping and squeezing, pinching my nipples until they were standing up hard and erect.

When they were finished with my tits, they unsnapped my briefs leaving me naked except for my black thigh-highs and my high-heel shoes. Because my legs were stretched wide and my tits had been stimulated, my juices were already flowing and my pussy lips were open. The first touch on my pussy was electric and it was all I could do not to cry out in pleasure. Fingers had already found their way into me and I heard someone comment on how wet I was. One by one they fingered my cunt, some played with my clit and by then I was moaning, but it was just incoherent noise so no one paid any attention. One of the guys came back out of the locker room with a razor and foam; he proceeded to wipe the foam on my remaining pubic hair (I already shave down below) and then shaved all my hair off.

The next thing I felt was something cold against my pussy. One of the guys had brought over a barbell and was pushing one end of it up my cunt. My blinders had shifted enough that I could see some. They rested one end of the barbell on the floor and lifted me onto the other end and I slid down over it. It slid all the way up into my pussy until it was stopped by the weights against my butt and my thighs. I could hear the guys laughing and then they lifted me up so that it would slide out, then down again, fucking me on the barbell. I was moaning uncontrollably until I finally came with a cry. The barbell was removed from under me and then it was a contest to see who could find the most bizarre object to put into me.

They used the ends of hand weights, pens and markers, then someone used a red marker to paint my nipples. Of course they also used their cocks and everyone took a turn, spraying cum in my cunt, on my tits and on my face.

After they had taken their turns, someone returned with a mechanic’s toolbox and they all pulled out various tools. I had a hammer handle, a screwdriver handle, a socket wrench, the handle of a pipe wrench and finally, someone found a long, thick flashlight, which they pushed all the way up my cunt with just the flared end exposed. Someone reached in and switched it on and left it lit, hanging out of my cunt. They all laughed at that!

My legs were then raised and secured so that I was suspended horizontally, but face up and of course they took special pains to make sure my legs were spread wide, using something as a spreader bar. The flashlight was still sticking out of my cunt switched on, but it was starting to fall out. When it eventually did, I guess my pussy must have been gaping open because they all crowded around to look. One of the guys picked up the flashlight and shone it inside so they could all see. I guess they could see everything because one guy was asking if it was my cervix that they were shining the light on. Suddenly my blinders, which had been coming looser, fell to the floor and there was immediate silence as they all looked at me. It was too late to feign being drunk; it was obvious to them that I was well aware of what was going on. Finally someone said, “looks like you’re enjoying this as much as we are!” I just nodded my head dumbly.

With that, my wrists and ankles were quickly released and I was carried out to the pool area. I still had a spreader bar holding my legs wide open and they snapped my hands together behind me. They swung me three times and threw me up into the air, to land with a loud splash in the middle of the pool. I started sinking right away, unable to swim because of the bindings, but there were already several guys in the water swimming over to keep me floating. They hauled me to the edge and pulled me out backwards, leaving me lying on the tiles.

I lay there catching my breath when I heard a couple of the guys shout, “Yeah Roxy!” I turned to look and I saw the biggest, most muscular woman I have ever seen, walking towards me beside the pool. She was wearing a spandex outfit that left little to the imagination and her muscles just rippled in the dim light. As she walked over, she slid the straps off her shoulders and pushed it down over medium sized breasts, but with huge long nipples. She was carrying something but I couldn’t tell what. When she reached me, she pushed the garment down her hips and stepped out of it naked as me.

The guys were all cheering and she said, “So, she likes cock in her pussy, what else does she like?” With that she squatted over my face, reached down and spread her cunt lips just above my face and said, “eat me out, bitch!” I started licking her pussy and her juices started to flow. She lowered herself closer to my mouth and I found her clit sticking out like a small cock, so I started sucking on it. While I was sucking her pussy, she was pinching and pulling real hard on her nipples. She was bucking her crotch against my face and in no time flat, she came. Her pussy erupted and she squirted all over my face. I licked it up as much as I was able.

When she regained her senses, she asked me if I liked piss on my face and in my mouth and I said, “No, I’m happy to have you piss on my pussy or my tits but I just don’t like it on my face.” She moved down until our pussies were almost touching and popped that clit against mine. It was just like rubbing a cock against it and I was cumming in no time. At the height of my orgasm, she started pissing on my clit and I almost passed out.

As I came around, I noticed her un-coiling some rubber hose. She had one of the guys hold something looking like a hot water bottle as she proceeded to insert the plastic end up my ass. When it was all the way in, she had me hold it in and took the bottle and squeezed it. I felt warm water forcing its way up my ass, so I relaxed to let it go, but I soon started to feel like it would burst something inside of me. I told Roxy to stop but she just laughed and told me to hold on. When she was done, I thought I would explode. She brought a plastic bowl close to my ass and pulled the tube out. I couldn’t stop it! The water shot out under pressure, making all kinds of farting noises. Of course all the guys were crowded around watching (and listening). When it had all drained out of me, Roxy said, “Now your ass is nice and clean for us to fuck it!”

The guys took turns fucking my pussy and my ass until there were worn out. Then Roxy pulled out a pair of wicked looking long, thick, black dildos and strapped them on to a harness around her hips. She positioned herself close to me and inserted one in my cunt and one up my ass; then she started fucking me. I’m normally used to the cock in my pussy going in while the one in my ass is coming out. But this was like being fucked to death - yet it felt good! When I started cumming, I was screaming, the feelings were so intense.

I sucked Roxy to another orgasm while she fucked herself in the ass with one of the dildos. As she started to cum, the guys had formed a circle around us and started pissing on our cunts. Roxy held my pussy open for them piss in while they pissed on her long nipples. She was moaning in ecstasy, and so was I.

When they were done, my wrists were released and I finished up with my party trick - forcing all the cum and piss out of my cunt in a long stream. That got a round of applause!

Finally my ankles were released and I was helped back to the locker room by Roxy, who brought me to one last private orgasm by licking my cum and piss covered clit. We showered and dressed and I drove home to find my photo number 7 awaiting me through the door of my apartment.

The End

**Karen Task 8**

This time, I'll refrain from giving you all the gory details of the circumstances leading up to this point. I'll just say that you can read all about this in "Karen and Natalie Captured". As a result of this rather foolhardy event, I was blackmailed ( I guess in a nice way??) to perform a series of 12 tasks, all of which would involve exhibitionism, and six of them would also involve bondage. I am now up to my 8th task so I'm pretty much tied into bondage now for the remaining 4 tasks.

I have been working pretty hard for the last little while, with not much time left to get these tasks done, so I thought a short getaway might be a plan, particularly one that may allow me to cross off another task. I had heard about these singles cruises that go for about 4 days to the Caribbean. They are, by all reports, pretty raunchy, so I set out to find out more about them.

I found that one cruise line seems to have the reputation for putting on the most serious adult activities, so I got more information about their trips and booked one. We left from Miami on the Sunday afternoon and docked in a private island in the Bahamas on the Tuesday until Wednesday, when we returned, arriving that night back in Miami.

When I boarded, on the Sunday afternoon, I batted my eyelashes at the Assistant Cruise Director, a real hunk and got the scoop on all the activities. He told me there were lots of really wild activities, but that the highlight was the hypnotist act on the Monday night. When I pressed him for more details, he told me that the hypnotist finds ways to get girls to shed their clothes and do weird things when they are under. This seemed to be the perfect venue. I went looking for the hypnotist and invited him to stop and chat over a drink in the bar. I asked him some pretty pointed questions about his act and once I assured him I wasn't part of some sting operation, he began to open up.

He said that it really works provided the subject is in the right frame of mind and open to suggestion and that he has had women do the most outrageous things. I described my predicament to him and I got his attention right away. I told him roughly what I would be prepared to do, but no cameras or videos! He agreed right away and we hatched our plans. As I was talking to him, I was getting hot and my pussy was getting really wet, just thinking about it.

I had packed all my most revealing clothes, so when I returned to my cabin, I picked a short, tight, thin white dress for dinner that showed my body off to its best and I omitted to wear a bra so that the top would show every detail. We were left to pick our own seating, so when I went down, I picked a table with lots of good looking guys. My attire was not lost on them. When they started probing about my job, my address etc, I made up a cover story - I didn't want any of these guys to ever get the chance to see me again after the cruise ended! Their eyes were transfixed on my tits and I made the most of it by stretching to reach things across the table. After dinner, we all went to the disco and danced the night away. The guys were all over me on the floor, but I managed to keep them off except for the occasional tit squeeze, which I graciously allowed. The faster I danced, the more my dress would ride up and a couple of times, my g-string was visible - I let them look for a moment or two, then I'd look shocked and pull it back down. In a word, I was a real tease!

I had to fight them off outside of my cabin, but I made it back safely and had a great night's sleep, awakening refreshed and ready to meet the next day. Tonight was going to be the night!

After a sumptuous breakfast, I donned my swimsuit, a brief little white bikini, and sat by the pool with a good book. The guys from my table kept coming by and trying to get me to play volleyball or drive golfballs or skeet shooting. I finally managed to get them to leave me alone when I promised we would go to the hypnotist show together that night.

When the time came, I had dressed in one of my best long black gowns, one with a split up the side. I wore sheer black see-through underwear, thigh-high black stockings and high-heel pumps. The hypnotist came on-stage and after a brief preamble selected about 6 women and 4 men from the audience, whom he proceeded to hypnotize and then make some suggestions, having them barking like dogs, mooing like cattle and grunting like pigs. He even had two girls give him their wallets and their panties. When he finally brought them back, he allowed them to retain their memories of the experience; they were all apparently embarrassed and left the stage as quickly as they could.

The hypnotist then came out among the audience again, looking for another volunteer. He said he was looking for an extraordinary woman, hot and open to new experiences. After a few diversions, he stopped at our table. He invited me to come up with him, but I tried to refuse. The guys then started goading me to go with him and finally, I appeared to have no choice. I gulped down my glass of red wine and followed him, my heart beating like crazy.

He had me lie on a couch on stage and started with the usual "you are getting sleepy" routine. I was really nervous but excited and it was all I could do to keep from trembling. Because of this, I was trying so hard to relax, that I did seem to lose some of my will to resist - go figure! When he appeared to have me under his influence, he asked me some personal questions, like what my measurements were, did I have underwear on - that sort of thing. I answered mechanically as though I had no will to fight him. He then told the audience that people under hypnosis will only do things they are comfortable with, perhaps even secretly, and that hypnosis is often a way of removing inhibitions. He went on to explain that we would hopefully do some rather adult things and that if anyone in the audience was not comfortable with this, they could leave, having their cost of admittance refunded. No-one left!

Then he suggested to me that I was at the doctor's office and needed to be examined, but that first, since there were a number of doctors present, I should choose the one I wished to conduct the examination. He led me offstage and we walked among the tables until I spotted him - a great looking guy; older than I am used to - maybe early 50's, but he really looked the part of a trustworthy family doctor. He followed us up on stage and the hypnotist worked his magic on our doctor. Whether it had been pre-arranged or not, the guy certainly acted the part. The hypnotist then suggested that we were alone in the doctor's office and that he would help with the examination.

The doctor told me to remove my dress in order to properly examine me. Strangely, although I have been undressed in front of groups more than a few times, I am always nervous, but this time, I just reached behind and unzipped my dress, letting it fall to the floor, without any nervousness. In fact I rather enjoyed it. He picked it up for me and lay it over a stool. There had been a hum of conversation from the audience, but that immediately hushed - you could hear a pin drop. He went on to suggest that he would conduct an examination for lumps in my breasts, so would I remove my bra? I did so immediately, again I enjoyed it. I couldn't wait for what was next to come, I was so horny! He stepped to one side of me, placing his hands on my tits, squeezing, touching, feeling and frankly doing quite a number on my breasts. He said he couldn't be sure and that he needed more opinions, so he led me off the stage and we stopped by several of the tables, where he invited different people to feel my breasts. He assured me that these people were doctors and not to feel self-conscious (if he only knew).

By now my nipples were hard as rocks. When he led me back on stage, he suggested to me that now he had completed his breast exam, he would need to conduct an internal exam. The hypnotist was playing the part of his assistant and he walked to the side and wheeled out an examination table. I was told to remove my panties, which I did, and to sit back on the table, putting my feet in the stirrups. He adjusted them until my legs were stretched wide apart. I was now naked, except for my stockings with my legs spread wide in front of maybe 300 people and I was loving it.

The "doctor" reached down and opened my pussy lips with one hand, while pushing his middle finger of the other hand into it (I could feel a dribble of cunt juice run down my ass). He moved his finger around, slithering in my juices. I could even hear the sound as he moved it around in me - it felt soooo good.

Again he said he wanted more opinions and so we wheeled me down the ramp into the tables as I continued to play the part of the somewhat resigned patient. This time we stopped at every table and each person was invited to examine me, which for the most part they did, even some of the other women.

Finally he said that the examination was not yet finished and that he recommended it be completed. He asked me if I was comfortable with that. I told him to finish the exam. With that, he thanked the "doctor" and sent him off to the wings, then he withdrew some supports from the examination table and strapped my wrists to them, locking them in place. He similarly strapped my ankles into the stirrups and stretched them even wider. He licked his fingers and reached down to my pussy and began stroking it, giving a great deal of attention to my clit. With two fingers in my pussy and his other hand rubbing my clit, he had me breathing heavily in no time. I finally came with a loud cry, after which he removed his fingers, leaving my pussy lips pretty relaxed and open.

The hypnotist then told me that for the duration of the cruise, I would not wear any clothes at all during the day and in the evenings, if I wanted to dress up, I was only to wear black thigh highs and high heel shoes. He went on to explain to me that I would be aware that I was undressed, but I would not be embarrassed by the stares, I would simply think it was because people had seen me on stage this evening. I was also not to refuse any suggestion of a sexual nature - all this until we docked back in Miami. He did this so that all the audience was aware of it. He then thanked the audience and told them the show was over. He wheeled me into the wings and I naturally assumed I would be going back to my cabin, but he had other ideas.

He wheeled me into the service corridor to an elevator. We finally arrived in what looked like the engine room. He wheeled me all the way in to the far wall where he secured the table to some fittings on the wall. He told me he would be back later and to have fun. With that, he turned and was gone, leaving me strapped to this table naked and spread wide. It was pretty noisy in there, so I didn't hear anyone come in, but I saw a small guy - he looked like a Filipino - walk across the floor wiping his hands on an oily rag. He suddenly stopped when he saw me. His eyes lit up and he walked over. He roughly grabbed my tits and squeezed them. As I watched him, I realized he was smearing black oil on my tits from his oily hands. It was gross, but in a perverse way it was also a turn-on. He then turned his attention to my pussy. I could feel it was still relaxed from the workout it had just had on stage, so he didn't need to open me up much, he just pushed one if his oily fingers in and worked it in and out until I was even wetter, which didn't take very long. As soon as he got me really wet, he pushed another, then another finger in me until he was using all four fingers. It was feeling really good but he suddenly pulled out leaving me feeling empty. That feeling didn't last long as he quickly dropped his pants and pushed his cock in me. For a small guy, it was surprisingly big and it felt hard as a rock as it thrust in and out.

It was then that he was joined by several others. They crowded around me, each groping my tits and my clit, while the first one to get his pants off pushed his cock in my mouth. I was starting to feel an orgasm building and pretty soon I was out of it, just rolling from one orgasm to the next. I remember feeling cum spraying in my face and all over my tits, but it was really only a blur. When it all stopped, I was lying in pools of cum, with it all over me everywhere. The Filipino engineers were spent, but they were not done with me yet.

One of them wheeled over a huge toolbox. They pulled out a big hammer and brought it over to me. Holding the head, they wiped the handle across my tits, smearing the cum onto it. Then they opened me up and slowly started to work the hammer handle into my pussy. They managed to get almost 12 inches of it into me before they hit bottom. After that it was like a contest to see what else they could find to push into me. They used wrenches, screwdriver handles; they even pushed the jet of a fire hose in and someone was joking about turning it on. That was when the hypnotist returned. He removed the hose and wheeled me outside and on to one of the crew's showers, where he washed me off and cleaned me up, paying particular attention to those hard to reach areas. Since he had to get in with me, I helped him clean off too and then we tried out our clean parts on each other. He fucked me nice and slow and tenderly in the shower and I came for the last time that night. He dried me off, dressed me and helped me back to my cabin. As he left, he reminded me that I was not to refuse any requests until we docked at the end of the cruise.

I slept like a baby of course - I always do after a lot of sex, and I slept late, missing breakfast. Since I was starving, I took a quick shower and without even thinking about it, ran down to the restaurant for some breakfast, naked. Because it was late, I was alone in the restaurant, although I got some looks on the way. Strangely, I didn't feel at all embarrassed; it just felt normal to be running around the ship in front of everyone, naked. And while I was aware of the stares, they simply didn't bother me at all!

I was immediately a big hit with the waiters; the word had obviously gotten around because while I was ordering my food, the waiter was feeling my tits. Each of the others, as they walked by would grab my boobs and squeeze them. It was getting very hard to concentrate on eating my breakfast! When I had finished, the waiters all crowded around my table and asked me to give them a tip. I asked them to explain how I was to do that with no money with me and they asked me to sit up on the table, which I did. Then they told me to lie back and spread my legs. They each probed my pussy with their fingers. I thought it was going to get more serious but I guess they really had some work to do because they left it at that.

I left feeling horny, wet and a little disappointed. But anyway I had had a good meal and I was feeling ready to sit by the pool. I found a lounger, had spread my towel out and was preparing to rub on some sunscreen when several of the guys I had been sitting with the previous night spotted me and hurried over. They wanted to help me put on the sunscreen, so I said, "Sure".

Well, in an instant I was pushed back onto my lounger as hands massaged sunscreen into my body. I just lay back and enjoyed it. I suppose because I don't make a practice of tanning my tits, they thought there was a need for more sunscreen, so they were getting a lot of attention and my nipples were already hard from the workout in the restaurant. The next thing was when my legs were pulled open. Sunscreen was being applied generously to my hips and then I felt fingers pushing into my pussy. I was already wet from the attention my tits had been getting, so they slipped in easily.

I figured since we were sitting here on the pool deck in plain view of everyone, that we would not get into a marathon fucking session. Nevertheless, I was getting a very respectable fingering and I didn't really want it to stop. I did notice that there were different fingers being used and I realized that there were perhaps four guys, each with a finger in my pussy. It was then that someone started flicking my clit. That sent me over the edge and I came with a cry and tried to stop the fingers just to catch my breath.

The guys reluctantly agreed and suggested I turn over so they could do my back, so I turned over and as I was doing so, someone stuffed a pillow under my pelvis, so I ended up with my ass sticking up. Someone pushed between my legs and the job of putting the sunscreen on started again. My back and the backs of my legs were done first, then it was my ass that was getting the treatment. It was inevitable, I guess, that all those well-meaning fingers would find their way back to my pussy and so it was only a short while before I felt fingers pushing into my pussy again. By now it was dripping from the last workout. But just as I was relaxing into the rhythm of the fingers moving in and out, I felt a finger pushing at my ass. I relaxed to allow it access and it moved on in easily until it was buried all the way. When the finger in my ass began working in opposition to those in my pussy, I started getting the "O" feeling again. It happened in no time and again I pushed the hands away to recover.

I thought a swim might help, so I stood up and walked over to the pool and dived in. The pool suddenly became very popular and I felt hands groping me again, this time underwater. I swam to the ladder and climbed out, walked back to my towel, dried off and walked back to my cabin, still naked.

When we docked at the private island later that day, I went ashore, trying to ignore the attempts to grab my tits and grope my pussy. Predictably, the word had gotten around that I was under hypnotic suggestion not to refuse any requests. I was lying on the beach under a shade tree and I must have dozed off for a while until I was awoken to make up the number for a beach volleyball game. Again I couldn't refuse, so both teams and the large number of spectators had fun watching me running around naked after the volleyball, tits bouncing.

No sooner had I extricated myself from the volleyball game than I was commandeered to help with a painting class on the beach. The class started out painting a shore scene and shortly after I arrived, it degenerated into a body painting class as they all painted designs on my body. It started with them writing "TITS" on my chest and then painting arrows pointing at my tits. Someone also did the same thing pointing at my pussy, but he wrote "CUNT" on my stomach. They thought that was a bad idea and I was sent into the water to wash it off. When I returned, they had decided I would be painted with black see-through underwear complete with peekaboo bra, crotchless panties and black stockings - a lot like I was wearing last-night, come to think of it! So they all did their thing and I had to return to the ship with just painted-on underwear.

By now everyone on the ship including the crew knew me, so there was no hiding. I tried to keep a low profile, but that's hard to do when you walk around naked all the time. Nonetheless, I intended to have a good meal and enjoy the evening. I wore my thigh-high stockings with high-heel pumps and nothing else. When I walked into the restaurant, you could have heard a pin drop. As I walked over to choose a table, I could sense every eye in the room watching me - it was great! Of course, the moment I chose a table, it was quickly populated. Dinner was great and the hands of the guys at either side of me were busy under the table; it was yummy! After dinner we decided to go to the dance-club. Apparently the band was good.

When we arrived it was already moderately busy, but with such an entourage following us, it became real busy real fast. I had danced a few songs with various of the guys when the lead singer made an announcement. He asked for "Sharon Jackson", my fake name for the duration of the cruise, to please come up on stage. I had to leave my partner on the floor as I went up. When I reached the stage, the spotlights were switched on and he said he wanted to ask me to do something for him, the band and the audience. I asked him what it was and he asked the audience if they had any requests.

The first request from one of the guys - they were mostly guys in the audience - was for me to lie down on the edge of the stage and spread my legs. I lay down and pulled my legs back wide. The spotlights were moved until they totally illuminated me and particularly my pussy. Someone then shouted out for me to open my pussy lips as wide as I could, so I reached down between them and with one hand on each side, grasped my pussy lips and pulled them open. The crowd was shouting for more, so I pushed the index finger of each hand inside and opened it as far as I could. My pussy was so wet, that a stream of juice ran down my ass and dripped onto the stage.

The next request was to push as many fingers into my pussy as I could. I started with one, then added a second, moving them in and out slowly, then pushed in a third. I gave it time to expand, then I pushed in a fourth. The crowd was chanting "Fist", "Fist", so I took a deep breath and worked my thumb in too. As I slowly worked my whole hand in and out, I was able to move farther in each time until I managed to get my whole fist in to the wrist.

I was told to pull it out, which I did, then told to open up my pussy again. With a finger from each hand pulling my lips apart, the crowd surged closer. A guy up front pushed his finger in and worked it in and out, but he was pushed aside as someone else pushed his face in and started giving me a tongue-job. The lead singer then dropped a package on the edge of the stage and the group members pushed the crowd back a way. My arms were pulled behind me and secured with some kind of wrist straps. Out of the package they produced a pair of clamps attached to thin chains with elastics on the ends. The clamps had padded liners and one was attached to each side of my pussy lips. They were pulled apart and snapped into rings on the edge of the stage. My ankles were also strapped and pulled wide into almost a split, where they were fastened. So, my legs were spread wide and my pussy lips were pulled even wider by the clamps, my pussy stretched wide-open. A further pair of clamps were attached to my nipples, which were very tender by this time, another thin chain attached one end to each. Furthermore, I was blindfolded.

The band went back to their instruments and started playing. The crowd started dancing and I was left on the edge of the stage, naked with my pussy on view for everyone to see, powerless to stop anyone from touching me. As people danced by, they reached over and groped me. Without warning I would have a finger or two inserted, or someone would tug on my nipple clamps. I felt something slide into my pussy. It felt like a dildo; then it was left there. Every so often, I would feel someone grasp it and pump it in and out several times before moving away.

The dildo was suddenly removed and I was aware of something cold touching my pussy lips. A clear plastic speculum was inserted all the way in. Then some cold liquid was poured into my pussy. I didn't realize that someone had poured some beer into my pussy and then inserted a straw through the speculum. Men would dance by and take a mouthful of beer from my pussy and then re-fill it. It must have been bizarre to see! But my blindfold was removed so I could see what was happening. By now the crowd was thinning out - I had been there for about two hours and it was pushing 1 am. There were mostly men left in the audience and they kept up with the beer drinking, by now diddling my clit while taking a mouthful of beer. I was having a hard time keeping still; every time my clit was touched I moved ever closer to an enormous orgasm - I could feel it building! It was such an erotic sight to see a straw sticking out of my cunt and men pausing to suck from it.

When the orgasm finally hit, I must have lost control and let some piss out because the crowd of guys wanted me to piss some more. Someone held a large glass as I let my kidneys do their thing. The filled glass was dumped over my tits, to run down my stomach to my pussy. Once this had happened, it was open season and I was sprayed from all angles by streams of piss, all aimed at my still wide-open pussy. The sensation of hot piss hitting my exposed clit pushed me into yet another orgasm.

When it all finally ended, I was untied and told I could return to my cabin. I was escorted back still with the nipple clamps attached and the two pussy-lip clamps to which had been attached weights. These hung between my legs and made walking very difficult. I had to walk with my legs wide apart and my pussy lips were stretching lower and lower.

We met all kinds of people on the way back to my cabin, who were encouraged to grope my tits, my pussy or even my ass. By the time I was safely locked in my cabin, I was literally exhausted; I fell asleep right away and did not awaken until late in the morning.

This was now Wednesday and we were due to dock sometime in the afternoon. I headed for the restaurant to see about a late breakfast. Of course, breakfast had finished, but lunch had not yet begun, so I poked my head through the galley doors to try and find some food. They told me to go to the outdoor café and I would be served there. I made my way out on deck and took a seat at the café. It was close by the pool and so there was lots of activity close by. A waiter came over accompanied by the Maitre'd, who told me I would have to work for my breakfast since it was past breakfast time. I said, "OK, What do you want me to do?"

He had the waiter bring out a boom-box. He turned it on, switched the volume up and told me to stand on the front table (the one closest to the action at the pool). They helped me up and a crowd started to form. He told me to dance to the music. I stated dancing and people started wandering over to see. The waiters and the Maitre'd encouraged me with hand signals and shouts. I started rubbing my tits and pulling on the nipples. When the next song started, they wanted me to show my pussy, so I started by squatting down so that my lips were open, then I licked my finger, slowly inserted it, and then slid it in and out for them. I finished the song by lying back with my legs wide and made my clit pop out for them to see.

When that song ended, I expected to get my food. The crowd had other ideas and the waiter brought out a tray of fruits and vegetables. The crowd surged forward and someone grasped my arms from behind, while two guys each took hold of an ankle. My legs were stretched apart and the waiter picked up a thick carrot and slowly worked it into my pussy. He pushed it all the way in, sliding it in and out until it was wet with my juices. Then he pulled it out and had me eat it. He then peeled a banana and started working it in until I had taken it all. I then got to eat that too. Next he came out with a breakfast plate. He took a big polish sausage off the plate and pushed that into my cunt. It felt pretty good because it was warm. While he was working the sausage in and out of me, someone else dumped the rest of the plate onto my tits and rubbed it all around. There was scrambled egg, greasy bacon, home-fries - you name it. They all closer and some of the guys started picking up food off my chest and eating it. Someone even pulled the sausage out of my pussy and bit a piece off before ramming it back in he than kissed me and pushed it into my mouth. Suddenly a number of the guys started doing the same thing with the food all over my tits, licking it up and feeding it to me with their mouths. Of course it only took a moment for someone to drop his pants, wipe his cock across my tits and have me lick the food off it. I think someone poured maple syrup in my cunt after removing the sausage because the guys took turns in sticking their cocks in my cunt, then coming around for me to lick it off.

After that it was chaos. Someone pushed his cock in my cunt and started fucking me. I was cumming and cocks were cumming in my pussy and my mouth. I have no idea how many times I was fucked. It was all a haze.

When it was all over, I was helped back to my room. I showered and went out on deck to see that we were just about to dock in Miami. As soon as the gang-plank was connected, I felt a strange sensation. I just shrugged it off but when I realized that I was standing on deck naked, with people all around, I was surprised and just a teeny bit embarrassed. I rushed back to my cabin to get dressed. When I went down to arrange for my luggage to be collected, I checked with the desk and found an envelope waiting for me containing photograph number 8.

I now have four tasks to get through. Its getting more and more difficult to come up with ideas, so please help me (sexykaren@hotmail.com)

**Karen Task 9**

I told the gang leaders of my vague plan. I thought I would go jogging out in the country. I work out quite hard to stay in shape, so I often jog in the summer. It was quite a hot, sunny day and I had decided to wear my white string bikini, the one from which I had removed the lining. That way, I figured I would put on a show for anyone who saw me, not that there were many people around, once I started sweating. I had left the car with the keys hidden nearby and found a nice farm trail - easier on the joints than running on pavement. I had been jogging for maybe half an hour when I rounded a bend and ran right into the yard of some outbuildings belonging to a nearby farm. In the shade, there was a picnic table with six young guys - farm hands, I guess, playing cards and drinking beer. It was too late to hide; they had already seen me, so I walked over to the table and asked them for some water.

It was hot and I was really starting to feel dehydrated. They all turned to look at me, taking in my bikini, which was now wet through from my run, and also virtually transparent. This was not lost on them. They examined me carefully with their eyes, then one of them said, "We'll give you some water if you'll play poker with us!"

I replied that I had no money with me, eyeing the pile of dollar bills in the center of the table, but he said that it would be fine, I would not need money, and I would get one mouthful of water for every hand I played. I was really starting to heat up now that I had stopped so I agreed and sat down.

I was dealt a hand. I looked at it and although I am no poker player, it seemed to me that I had an OK hand. They all started betting and I asked how I should bet. He replied that since I had no money, maybe I should use an item of clothing.

It all started to make sense now! I bet a sneaker and in no time had been raised to the other sneaker and one sock. One of the guys called and I lost big time. I took a big mouthful of water and gave up both sneakers and a sock. The next hand was no better, but I only lost my other sock this time.

It was pretty clear to me by now that it was only a matter of time before the few remaining clothes I had on would be gone. Of course, I could have refused and run back to my car, but this was getting interesting and my pussy was already getting wet. There was no way I would back out of this! I took another mouthful of water and awaited the next hand. The cards were dealt and the money started rolling. At his point, in a show of modesty, I protested that my remaining two items of clothing should be given more value. They agreed to give them each ten dollars value.

I should have kept quiet. In one hand I lost $20 and so my remaining clothes were forfeit. Still playing the modest maiden, I removed them, keeping my hands over my boobs as best I could and my legs pressed tightly together. Another swig of water and another hand left me $40 in the hole. They proposed that since I had no more clothes to lose that I should let the others feel my tits. I reluctantly agreed, so they formed an unruly line and started feeling them up, each making sure to squeeze my nipples unmercifully. After they had finished, my nipples were standing out like machine bolts, leaving no doubt that I was getting turned on.

The next hand came and went leaving me $75 down. This time they wanted to feel my pussy - what could I do? I protested the unfairness of it all, but I couldn't refuse. They had me lie on a nearby bench, opening my legs while they each stuck their fingers in me. Although no one said anything, they must have known that I was secretly enjoying it simply by how wet I was. I had another swig of water, and by now my mouth was really dry, before getting the next hand. Predictably, I lost big-time again. This time, they didn't even ask, the bench was dragged over and I was lifted onto one end of it, my legs held apart while one of the men tied each of my ankles to the legs. Since this bench was very wide, my legs were stretched wide apart. I was given another mouthful of water and dealt more cards. The money was now getting really serious and after I lost this hand, I was $500 down. The guys reasoned that since I owed them this much money with no way to pay up, I was theirs to do with as they wished and with that lashed my wrists to the other end of the bench top.

While one guy prodded and squeezed my tits, another was between my legs licking my pussy as a third pushed his cock in my mouth. The treatment I was getting down below was really starting to feel good and as a consequence I was sucking hard on the cock in my mouth. I started feeling an orgasm building but the licking stopped - I was frantic! But the tongue was replaced by a cock and the feeling soon started again. Just then the cock in my mouth erupted down my throat and it pushed me over the edge. I came with a scream! After that it was hard to keep track. I was fucked in the pussy and the mouth until everyone had cum. But my nature is to want more and I guess I was asking for more, but the guys were spent for the moment.

I suddenly felt the most wonderful feeling in my pussy. I tried to look and see what was happening, but one of the guys was straddling my chest, still playing with my tits, wiping his cum-dribbling dick all over them, so I couldn't see. Whatever it was, it felt damn good! I just lay back and enjoyed it and the next thing I'm cumming again but the sensation is not stopping. I came over and over again.

When it finally stopped, I was so turned on I could have fucked anything. I just lay there writhing, trying to push my cunt and my tits against anything just to get off again. The next thing I know, everything went black as someone tied a blindfold over my eyes.

Then I felt something moving against my pussy. I pushed forward to get some relief, but it just kept stroking against me. Then, after a few moments of this, something big and hard pushed into me. I pushed back against it and it went further and further into me until I thought it may push right through me. It started thrusting rhythmically in and out of me - as hard as hell, but I didn't care! It felt good and I could take it. The rhythm started getting faster and I came again, but the pounding didn't stop; it kept going, getting faster and more urgent. I came at least three more times before the pounding intensified to the point of urgency. It suddenly pulled out and at the same instant, the blindfold was removed. In front of me was a huge horse. Its cock was fully hard and one of the guys had hold of it, keeping it from plunging too deeply into my pussy, but pointed at me. At that moment, the cock sprayed me with white gooey liquid. There were gallons of it! I was soaked in the stuff! It was running off me like a river, my hair was plastered with it, it was in my eyes, my mouth - literally everywhere. These thoughts slowly permeated my mind as I recovered from the most intense orgasm so far, and I realized I had just been fucked by a horse. But it had felt good. Now looking at the size of its cock, I'm surprised it didn't rip me apart. It must have taken the strength of all of these guys to prevent it harming me.

I was still tied powerless to the bench-top when I felt a pleasant, warm sensation on my pussy. I looked down to find a dog licking at it. That really felt good too and I realized that it was the same feeling I had had earlier. The guys just watched as it brought me to another orgasm with its tongue. I felt so wanton, so depraved but I didn't care. I just wanted the orgasms to keep cumming. I told the guys to free my arms and bring me some more cock for my mouth and that if the dog wanted to fuck me, it was OK too. I just couldn't seem to get dirty enough.

When they freed my arms, I grabbed two cocks, one in each hand and started jerking them off, pleading for another for my cunt and one for my asshole. Realizing they had a more than willing subject, they released my ankles, lifting me so that one could get under me to get his cock up my ass, while another put his in my pussy. We were still lying in the mess made by the horse, but no one cared. When I finally came again, I lost all control and let go with a stream of urine al over the cocks in my ass and pussy. The guys didn't seem to care, they pulled out and splattered their cum all over me, just as the two in my hands erupted in my face, quickly followed by the one in my mouth. I rolled off the bench, onto the ground, which was dry, dusty dirt and rolled in it, getting it stuck all over me, with the horse and human cum all over me still wet and sticky.

I shouted for the guys to piss on me, holding my cunt open so that my clit was protruding. They took turns pissing on my clit, and with each one I came afresh. When they were done, I was still crying for more, but they were done. I pleaded with them to find something to fuck me with and two of them went into a shed, coming out with what looked like a saddle. They carried it over to what looked like a mechanical bull, that they have in Texas bars, made some minor modifications to it all, then carried me over to it. I now saw that there were two smooth phallic shaped objects rising from the saddle. They lifted me over the saddle and lowered me onto them. One fit into my cunt and the other into my ass. They started the motor and engaged some kind of gear arrangement which started the saddle moving somehow like a bull but more gently, but in addition to this, the two phalli moved independently up and down. I have never experienced a sensation like it! I was being fucked in the ass and the cunt by this device while it moved around like a bull.

When my eyes started to get that look, the guys slowed the bull motion down, but speeded up the fucking motion and just as I cried out, someone hit a switch or lever and liquid started pumping out of the end of each phallus. I lost it right then and fell off, still twitching as I hit the ground. When I awoke, I was still being fucked, but this time with a baseball bat in my cunt and a broom handle in my ass. They were each being pumped in and out of me and it felt great. I came once more before I passed out again.

I awoke lying in a bathtub. Two of the guys were cleaning me up very gently. I think I must have scared them, passing out like that. They were taking extra special care with my tender parts, not in a sexual way, more in a concerned way. They dried me off, dressed me and drove me back to my car. They all gave me contact numbers and I promised them we would get together again. We had shared something very primal, but in the end, very personal and I really liked these guys. They had been decent in the final analysis. I've a feeling I'll be seeing them again and perhaps we'll try out some new fantasies.

When I arrived home, an envelope was waiting for me containing photograph number 8.

I'm having a tough time coming up with ideas, so if you can think of something that you think would work, e-mail me at sexykaren@hotmail.com .

Thanks and love to you all.

Karen