**Maggie's Slutty Fantasies**

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**Maggie's Slutty Fantasies Ch. 06**

My mind was going a thousand miles per hour, what did he know, what did he see?!?!

Did he see me when I came back that day, when I stripped and masturbated right in the living room? Did he see me come back today, the naked mess I was? Maybe he knew nothing at all and didn't check his phone.

"How's the food?" Kaylee asked trying to cut the awkward silence.

"Cough! It's good, I've never had Greek food before." I tried to answer as normally as possible.

I couldn't even look at Derek; every time I tried, I just imagined what he could have seen and what he could possibly be thinking. Could he be thinking I was a dirty slut that needed to be used over and over again, did the security camera have audio as well? Did he hear me moaning and saying what a slut I was? The worse part was I could feel myself getting turned on at the thought.

"So, what do you have planned for tomorrow?" Kaylee asked.

"Oh, just thought I'd go for a walk downtown and take some pictures, maybe check out some of the restaurants. I just like being outside and the weather is great here." I responded lying through my teeth. "How about you two?"

"Long day at work, we have this crazy project that's due next week so I might have to stay late," Kaylee said in annoyance.

"I think I might work out of office tomorrow, we have college students coming through with a big tour and I can't think with all the noise," Derek said annoyed as well, "life of a nerd company, we love the tour groups and showing off."

"Well, I guess we should all get ready for bed then, I'll clean up and let you old people get ready for work," I said jokingly.

"Thanks Maggie, off to bed for me," Kaylee said as she got up and walked to her room.

I took the plates into the kitchen and put them in the sink and threw all the take out boxes in the trash. I started washing the plates when Derek came over.

"Hey, how about I help you with those," Derek said nicely. I guess it must have been all in my head.

He opened up the dishwasher and I handed him the first plate, he bent down to put it in and must have lost balance and accidentally brushed his hand against my thigh.

"Sorry about that, guess too much beer tonight," he said, honestly sounding apologetic.

I don't know why my skin felt so sensitive, but his hand felt like electricity running up my leg and it was making my mind go foggy.

"If it's hard to get that dirt off you can try the sprayer," he said pulling it out "oh my god I'm sorry!" He yelled when he accidentally sprayed it across the front of my shirt.

We both went to grab a towel, both leaning forward at the same time, bumped heads and with the water on the ground, I slipped backwards, falling on my butt. I must have been a sight, shirt wet, clothes disheveled. I looked up to see Derek staring at me, then looked down to see my pussy in full view through the leg hole in my shorts. I stood up and immediately fixed my shorts, trying to play it off as nothing happened.

"Hey, everything ok?" my sister came out concerned.

"Yeah, just had an accident with the spray and shot your sister in the face," Derek said laughing.

He patted me on the back and let his hand linger.

"Yeah, we're all good, just a bit surprising!" I felt Derek's hand move down to my butt.

"So, is it ok if I use the car tomorrow, since you are working from home?" Kaylee and Derek start talking and I tried keeping attention, but I was too focused on Derek's hand as it moved down my body and for a second I lost track of it, but then felt his hand go up the inside of my thigh and through the leg hole in my shorts.

Thankfully, my sister couldn't see anything but from our chests up and I just tried to focus on the last dish as I felt Derek's fingers find my clit.

"Ok well, now I'm going to bed, don't stay up too late you two!" Kaylee left again to her room shutting the door behind her.

"Derek what are you..." I couldn't finish my sentence as Derek's fingers shoved their way into my pussy.

His other hand went towards my cheek, turning my head to face him and he curled his fingers inside me like a hook turning the rest of my body towards him as well.

"I never knew what a slut you were Maggie," Derek said, making me blush crimson red, if exposing myself to him and his finger inside me wasn't embarrassing enough.

"I don't know what you are talking," Derek pulled his finger out of my pussy putting his finger in front of my mouth quieting me.

The wetness and smell of my juices on his finger touching my lips made me instinctually open my mouth slightly for him to put his finger in, but he brought it to his mouth instead licking it clean.

"MMMM, just like I remember," leaving me confused as he said it.

He pushed his two fingers back inside of me, "I know everything Princess, and I had my suspicions, the other day when you came into the living room, stripped and masturbated screaming what a slut you were."

I tried to hold my moans as he fingered me, but all the blood was rushing from my head and my legs were going weak.

"I'm...sorry...I didn't...mmmm...know anyone was watching...ooooo... I'm not usually like that," I said between moans.

"You mean, a slut that craves cock," he said smiling devilishly still fingering my sore pussy.

"Please...if you...keep doing that...I'm going to..." I was so close when he suddenly pulled his fingers out of me.

He took my hand and pulled me to my room, shutting the door behind us.

He put a hand on my shoulder pushing me downwards, "on your knees, slut."

"Maybe this will jog your memory," he unzipped his pants and pulled out his cock.

I looked at it in disbelief, I couldn't have imagined how big it would be, it had to be at least 9 inches long.

"Strip slut, I want you naked."

I stripped off my clothes and without thinking I leaned forward and took his cock into my mouth and began sucking on it. It felt familiar, but after all the cocks that I had sucked that day it was hard to tell.

"Such a good little cocksucker you are Princess, after this morning, I didn't think I would ever get to experience it, again."

Again? What was he talking about, again?

"Maybe this will help you remember," he grabbed my arm and lifted me up, spun me around and pushed me face first into the bed.

I heard him spit into his hand and the next thing I knew his cock was thrust inside me. He didn't move, just left it there and I felt so full. My hips tried to thrust back, but he matched my movements not letting his cock move in or out of me at all.

"Please..." I said almost sheepishly.

"Please what slut," he responded with such power in his voice.

"Please, fuck me," I said so embarrassed, the words coming out of my mouth to my brother-in-law.

He pulled out of my pussy and spun me around, dropping me off the bed and back to my knees on the floor. On my knees I faced him, as he pulled my head forward towards his cock. I opened my mouth and let him enter it, tasting myself on it and it hit me. My eyes went wide with shock and it all made sense. He was the one that took my virginity, the same one who I sucked off right after he fucked me and why they made me keep saying his name, begging for his cum.

He smiled, somehow he knew I figured it out and I had no idea how I felt about that. My sister's husband took my virginity, made me suck his cock and is doing it to me again in their home. Before I knew what was happening, Derek had his left hand at the back of my head and started fucking my mouth and I instinctively closed my eyes letting him use me.

"Open your eyes slut and look at me," Derek said and slapped my cheek making my eyes shoot wide open in shock.

I looked up at him with his eyes starring back into mine and noticed a little lower his cell phone recording me.

"Now I want you to smile, open your mouth and beg for my cum or else you're going to be in big trouble tomorrow with John."

I did just that, worrying what trouble he meant. He released my head from his grip, and I gave him a big smile trying to hide my watering eyes from the face fucking he just gave me.

"Please give me your cum, I've been craving it, all day, please, I need it, I need your cum to satisfy my slutty urges, I'm nothing more than a cum... craving... slut."

I opened my mouth and stuck out my tongue, waiting for what was about to happen, watching him furiously stroking his cock and before long he was shooting his load in my mouth and on my tongue. I could hear him grunting as he shot his load all over me, the last shots hitting my nose and forehead. I looked back into the camera, trying to see through loads of cum all over my face, showing his load in mouth and swallowing it.

"Don't go wasting any of that sweet protein now Princess."

He scooped some up from my face with his finger and pushed it into my mouth, I obediently sucked it clean and he continued until most of the cum on my face was in my mouth. I didn't know how I felt about this being right or wrong, but it was sadly turning me on.

"Now since you were a good girl, you get to cum."

I got up and laid back onto the bed, spreading my legs, waiting for a good fucking, but Derek didn't move at all. He just looked at me, like he was waiting for something, while still recording me with his phone.

"Well, do you want to cum or don't you?" he looked at me eyeing my pussy.

I looked at him and blushed; I spread my legs wider, watching his eyes on me, my hands went straight to my wet, needing, pussy. My left hand started spreading my lips wide for him and my right started stroking my clit. He reached forward and moved my legs a little further apart and I felt an odd sensation, it was like my pussy was gaping open, like he could see inside me because my legs were spread that far apart. I felt so open, exposed and vulnerable in that position.

I'd only ever felt like this a few times and it made masturbating that much more intense. I pictured those times in my head as I was trying to cum. I imagined myself sitting naked on John's desk as I proved my virginity and my body felt like it was on fire. I pictured myself stripped naked at the front of the store by Ron, my dress completely removed, showing I was wearing nothing underneath and electricity felt like it was flowing through my fingers into my clit. I pictured the guy at the crosswalk, looking right at my nakedness and the view he must have gotten with my tits right at his window and I started shaking, I was so aroused. Then I pictured Derek right here watching me and...

"Fuck! I'm cumming!" the images taking my orgasm to levels I never felt before, almost making me feel like I was having multiple all at once.

My back arched, my fingers furiously rubbing my clit, my other hand reached for my left breast squeezing and kneading it, my eyes rolling into the back of my head feeling the longest and most intense orgasm of my life, like it had been building up for days.

My body went numb and all I remembered before falling asleep was Derek moving me into a more comfortable position in the bed, putting the covers over me and tucking me in.

"You did really great, that was beautiful to watch," he said, like a father tucking in his daughter, "got to wake up bright and early tomorrow, we're expected at 9AM, goodnight...princess"

I smiled and nodded off, sleeping naked under the covers, just having an amazing orgasm, the smell and taste of Derek's cum still lingering in my mouth and on my face.

**Maggie's Slutty Fantasies Ch. 07**

My dreams had grown more and more, deranged, since this all started. I had a dream that night that Derek walked me to the video store, like a dog crawling on all fours, with a collar attached to a leash, naked like an animal. People looked and smiled at me, said how cute I was, petted and touched me all over at cross walks. In another dream, I was sitting in class completely naked with everyone around me dressed, like it was completely natural, no one paying it a second thought.

The last dream had me sitting naked on a counter at a fast food restaurant with the words free sample written above my pussy, and a man walks up to me with a smile on his face.

"Don't mind if I do," he says, leaning over sticking his tongue out than licking at my clit.

"MMMM," I moaned in response, a little shocked at how real it felt.

"Tastes good, a little sweet and something else," he said as he walked away.

"Free samples," another man says behind him, following the same action.

This time the man got down on his knees, grabbed my thighs hard and dove head first between my legs, squeezing my thighs roughly.

"God, that feels so good," as another tongue began licking at my pussy, pushing into me and twisting around."

One after another men and women eating me out, I knew this was a dream, but it felt so real, so good. With each taster I was getting closer and closer to cumming. I closed my eyes, enjoying the sensation, but when I opened them again and looked down, I saw a dog licking between my legs.

"Fuck!" I woke up, shocked out of my dream, to find a head between my legs.

Derek was between my legs, licking and sucking on my clit and pushing his fingers inside of me, not caring that I had woken up.

"Please, mmmm, Derek, mmmm, I'm going to..." before I could finish my sentence, he stopped and walked out, closing the door behind him, just as I was on the verge of cumming.

I sat there shocked, but knew what I needed and reached down to rub my clit, and finished what Derek had started. He had gotten me so close and I needed to cum so badly.

"Free samples," I whispered to myself, smirking, thinking back to that dream, "Get your wet hot samples."

My pussy was soaked, either from the tongue tease it just got or from the dreams, or both. I just woke up and was so horny already, I needed this, and I needed to start the day off right. My left hand started fingering my pussy while my right still worked on my clit, biting my lip from all of the pleasure.

"MMMMMMM," my orgasm began when the knob to the room started to turn and the door opened.

I looked up with a lustful smile, thinking Derek was coming back to finish the job. The next part all felt like it happened in slow motion, the door opened and there stood my sister looking in. My look of lust turned into a look of shock as I looked for the covers realizing they had fallen to the floor; I had nothing to cover up this time. I pulled my fingers out of my gushing pussy and tried my best to cover myself with my hands, but it was too late.

"Oh my god!" we both screamed at the same time, my sister from the shock slamming the door shut, me from, well you know.

I had never felt like that before, never had anyone "walk in on me." Not to mention, naked, completely exposed, right as I was having an orgasm, which felt like it was still going on. My pussy lips were still convulsing and another little gush of my juices shot out. The look on my sister's face was seared into my brain and I couldn't think of anything else.

"Fuck, what just happened," I said, trying to catch my breath.

I tried to get out of bed, but my legs were so weak I fell to the floor, my legs having no strength at all. I probably didn't want to leave my room just yet anyways, and awkwardly run into my sister. I waited a little while until I was finally able to get up and put my pajamas on from the floor, my legs still shaking from the orgasm I just had.

I walked out of the room, thankfully as Kaylee was walking out the door, "see you tonight!" she yelled out.

I looked over to see Derek starring at me and then he started to laugh. "Kaylee looked a bit flustered, did she see you naked?"

I blushed knowing she saw a lot more than that.

"Well go take a shower and get ready, the cab will be here in 15 to pick us up."

On autopilot, I went straight to the bathroom and jumped into the shower before the water even got hot and started soaping up. Whatever was going to happen, I wanted to look presentable... for some reason. I made sure to shave off what little body hair there was and put on a little makeup. When I got out, Derek handed me some clothes and had me dress right there in the living room.

Derek had given me a loose fitting white blouse, a short navy blue pleated skirt, with the black bra and panties I wore the first time I saw John, along with some red 4-inch heels. I didn't even get a chance to see myself in the mirror before Derek grabbed my hand and we were literally running downstairs to the cab. It took no time at all getting to the store, which made my walk last night feel so much more annoying and mediocre.

"You two have fun now," the driver said through the window with a wink.

Derek pulled up the back of my skirt, flashing the driver as we walked away. I jumped at the feeling and tried to pull it back down, but the damage had already been done.

"Why did you do that?!?" mad at him for exposing me like that.

"I promised the driver a good tip," he responded with a laugh.

We entered the store and there was John and Ron waiting for us, but the front was set up with a bunch of chairs and tables. I started to unbutton my blouse, but John stopped me.

"Not yet Princess, you'll learn soon enough what's going on, but since you already did it, keep those couple of buttons undone, but do put this on," John said handing me a black eye mask.

I put it on and kind of felt like a super hero, or one of the women from the movie Eyes Wide Shut. It felt more empowering than anything wearing the mask, feeling like the most important thing I had left was hidden; my identity. John walked us back to his office and told us to take a seat.

When I went to sit in the chair, John patted his desk; "you get the seat of honor Princess, while we talk about what's going to happen today."

My skirt rode up to my waist when I got up onto the desk, and gave John a great view of my panties, which to my dismay were already getting wet. Like it was perfectly natural, he reached forward running his fingers up and down my thighs and around my panties. I guess it was, since it wasn't the first time... or the second... or even the third.

"You're probably wondering what you'll be doing here today, don't worry it won't be like yesterday, although I bet you probably would want that. We have a list of tasks for you to perform for our guests today and the ones you fail will get you punished. Pass all the tasks and things may not be so bad for you, in fact you may have a lot of fun trying to do them."

I blushed at the thought of doing things in front of an audience, but at least I had the mask on.

"Mmmmm," I moaned as he began to toy with my pussy through my panties, his finger tracing my lips and teasing my clit.

John pulled my panties to one side, "we have a few rules though for today."

"Rule 1, whatever clothes you take off or are removed, stay off," he said plunging in a finger as he said the words "stay" and "off" to emphasize their meaning.

"Rule 2," a second finger was inserted into me to make his point on the 2, "you will do the task without hesitation or question, or you will be spanked," he thrust his fingers in deep at the words "be" and "spanked", making me moan as he did and blush.

I haven't been spanked since I was a little girl and even then it was on a very rare occasion that my father ever spanked me.

"Mmmm, yes sir," was all I managed to say.

"Rule 3," a finger was thrust into my ass and John's fingering got faster as he continued, "if you say no to any of the tasks, the video I sent to your phone, goes on sale on our website."

I could feel myself getting closer to another orgasm; I loved the position I was in. Sitting on a table, being watched like a sex toy, used for their enjoyment, the fear actually turning me on more.

"Rule 4," The fingering assault intensifying, this time with a second finger added to my ass, "if you're about to cum, warn us and make sure everyone knows when you are cumming, no matter where you are, or else."

He pulled his fingers out of me and leaned back into his chair, leaving me feeling empty and unfulfilled, licking his fingers clean.

"Yum, keep fingering that needy pussy of yours, slut," he told me and without hesitation, my fingers dove right back into my yearning cunt.

I didn't care they were watching me, my animalistic urges took over.

"Rule 5, you will refer to all men around you as Sir and all women as Ma'am," he said while watching me masturbate, with no shyness or shame at all.

"I'm getting, ah, close, mmm, to cumming sir," I said while deeply blushing.

Although I had been naked in front of them, been fucked, came on, masturbated, the act of talking dirty still embarrassed me greatly.

"Good girl," he responded, "you can orgasm, when you tell me what happened after you left till now."

I was so close, I just let it all spill out without thinking, the run back naked, almost getting caught behind the restaurant, the guy's dick I sucked and told him to go fuck his wife, the streak through the intersection and being seen.

"That's fucking hilarious princess," John said laughing hysterically.

I told him about dinner with the family and finding out about Derek, what he did to me in front of my sister, he helped me figure out that he took my virginity and this morning woken up by his tongue and even getting caught as I came when my sister walked in.

"Kaylee saw you cum?" Derek said behind me, surprising me, I honestly forgot about him for a minute, "that's why she left so flustered."

"She saw me just as I orgasmed, fingering my pussy and squirting as I did! For god sakes, please! Please, can I cum now! I did exactly what you told me to do!" I was begging, frantic, on the edge of orgasm, trying desperately not to break the rules.

"You may princess," John said as he got up, I saw his cock was hard and out, he moved my hands away from my hot, wet, desperate pussy and plunged his cock into me, "and I'm going to make you cum."

He lifted my legs up using them like handles and shoved his cock in me hard, filling me all the way, or at least it felt like that. I was going to orgasm again, second time today in less than an hour. I felt Derek kneeling behind me, breathing on my ear, hands holding my arms. I looked up at John, whose eyes were locked onto mine while he furiously fucked me, the once solid table actually moving back and forth as he did.

"I'm cumming!" I screamed out as the orgasm hit me and at the same time Derek whispered into my ear, "I kissed your sister, right after I licked your pussy, she knows how you taste now."

For the second time that day, it felt like my sister had been involved in my orgasm and I felt a new level of exposure, humiliation and vulnerability. My orgasm hit me like a nuclear explosion and felt like it wasn't stopping, but continuing to grow stronger, either because of the continued hard fucking or the added humiliation. Derek's hands started fondling my tits through my blouse and kissing, licking and nibbling my ear, where no man had ever gone before, while John kept up what felt like angry fucking on my slutty cunt.

"I'm still cumming!" I yelled out, which caused them both to laugh.

This feeling was incredible, like the first drop on a rollercoaster and the intensity of the ride after. My mind was going crazy with lust and my body felt a rush that wasn't ending. My arms began to shake unable to hold myself up, so I laid back onto the desk, legs still up in the air, head over the back of the desk, skirt flipped up and tits bouncing as I was fucked. I guess Derek took that as a cue with my head right in front of his crotch as he pulled out his cock and shoved it into my moaning mouth. I was now being fucked at both ends and neither was being gentle on me, and I loved it.

"MMPH! MMPH! MMPH!" groans of animalistic pleasure coming from my mouth, my eyes rolling into the back of my head.

I didn't think the feeling could get any more intense, a cock ramming it's way into my mouth, down my throat, another fucking me mercilessly, one belonging to my brother-in-law and the other a disgusting old man, old enough to be my father. The image alone made me feel like a dirty slut, and that feeling just got me even hornier.

I pictured my sister at the door watching me, the shocked look on her face, her hand coming up to her mouth, as if to almost shield herself from what she just saw and as her timing seemed to always be perfect, it happened.

"First load of the day, Princess," John said ramming his cock as deep as he could go, shooting his load, filling every inch of my pussy with his hot thick spunk.

As he pushed me forward, I felt Derek's pubic hair on my lips not realizing how deep he had gotten down my throat and I felt his cock start pulsing, he was cumming. I was being filled in my mouth and pussy at the same time. I pictured them both spit roasting me, filling me, my eyes rolling back into my head, my body shaking as cum shot into me at both ends, all the while still picturing the look on my sister's face.

They both pulled out, leaving me used on the desk, orgasm finally subsiding, but my mind still in shock over the massive orgasm I just had. John fixed my panties, probably to keep his load in my pussy for as long as possible and Derek gave me a pat on the head, like he was telling me good girl.

"You just stay there while we get your audience ready," were the last words I heard before I passed out, I was so out of it, I didn't even know who had said it.

It didn't feel that long before someone came back into the office. I heard a mug put onto the desk, some groaning and the sound of a metal spoon stirring a cup.

"Rise and shine little girl, the show is about to start!" it was Ron.

I groggily got up, he handed me a cup of coffee, "drink up, this should make you right as rain."

I took a sip, but it tasted funny and burned my throat a little, but that didn't stop me from drinking the rest. The cobwebs were starting to clear and I was feeling a little bit more relaxed.

"You like it? It's my own special blend, black coffee, a touch of whiskey and oh some special cream," he said with a sarcastic undertone.

To be honest I didn't really hear what he said, all I heard was black coffee, blah blah blah touch of blah blah cream. All I knew was that it was coffee, it was warm and it was getting the taste of my brother-in-law's cock off of my tongue, something that I was sadly getting used to.

"Time for the show to start!" why was Ron being so loud, was it honestly just to make my head hurt?

He helped me up off of the desk and down the hall, back to the front of the store, all the while his hand having a firm hold on my ass under my skirt. When I finally got to the front of the store, I was greeted by a bunch of men, all wearing full face masks and the moment they saw me, they cheered as if I was a rock star coming out to perform.

"And here she is, the guest of honor!" John yelled out for everyone to hear, one of the only people not wearing a mask.

"Now you all know the rules! We have a list of tasks in this bowl, our Princess has to perform them, and for every one she fails, a penalty. So let's start this off easy with our first task."

John already had a piece of paper ready and read it out loud, "Get 30 signatures 3 inches apart under her clothes, on her body. Now nobody swarm and freak out our little princess, just stay where you are and she'll come up to you."

I was handed a marker and tried to figure out how I was going to do this. I remembered the rules, and that I couldn't remove any clothing or it was to stay off and that included undoing buttons, the blouse was thankfully a little loose, the skirt was pleated and flexible and nothing was said about once it was hiked up, it couldn't be pulled back down. Wait what was I thinking, I was going to be purposely exposing myself to strangers.

I started blushing, but pushed myself to go towards the first group of men, Ron's special coffee drink giving me the courage I didn't know I had.

"Hi my name is Ma... Princess, would you like to tell me your name by writing it somewhere on me," I was going for sexy, but sounded like an innocent schoolgirl instead.

I lifted up my shirt, just exposing my stomach to the first smiling man; he bent over resting his hand on my hip and wrote Matthew on my stomach.

"Hehe, the marker tickles on my skin," still sounding innocent, rather than seductive.

It was weird, a lot of them seemed shyer than I was, most of them just signed on my back, around my stomach, a few were brave enough to sign on my thighs. I guess that's the point of glory holes, you never have to meet or talk to the person on the other side of the wall, just stick your dick through.

"Please guys, don't be shy, I'm here for your entertainment, write wherever you like."

With them being so shy, I was feeling a little bit more in power and the feeling was very different to what I had grown used to or even knew I desired. The next man walked up to me to join the fun. He gave off a very different feeling than the others. He was tall, maybe 6 feet, wearing black dress pants and a black shirt and his mask seemed fancier than everyone else's.

"Bend over slut," he said sternly, direct to the point.

I bent over holding the table in front of me; he pressed down on my back with his left hand and I felt him hike up my skirt, tucking it in the back and pull my panties down with the other. I heard the marker uncap and what felt like big bold letters, wrote his name across my ass. I guess they never said there was a size limit, so he made sure everyone knew my ass was his. I finally felt dominated for the first time at the party.

"Nice to meet you, princess, you probably can't read it, so allow me," he whispered into my ear, his hot breathe piercing me, "my name is Benjamin, you'll remember it after today."

I tried to get back up, but his hand was still pressed on my back not allowing me to move. I felt my panties fall to the floor and then removed. I heard the cap put back onto the marker and with one swift motion.

"Oh god," I said with a squeal, as he shoved the marker into my pussy, put my skirt back into place and walked away with my panties.

I guess that was the end of the shyness and any power I had, because the next men were not shy at all. I walked over to the next table, marker still inside me and was asked to sit on it. The tables were a little tall and I tried my best to get on, until a nice older gentleman helped me sit on the table. He lifted me up by my butt to get on top of it, groping my butt as he did, fingers teasing my pussy and ass. I couldn't see his face, but it almost felt like he was smiling. He slowly lifted my skirt, exposing the room's new marker holder; he took his time, almost memorizing every inch of my lower half. He brought his hands to my thighs and began spreading my legs slowly apart, the marker slowly pushing out as my legs were spread.

He reached under the table, grabbing my ankles and brought my feet up onto the table. I put my hands behind me balance myself, trying not to fall off of the table.

"Mmph," I felt a weird pressure inside me, the marker propped itself awkwardly between the table and a new undiscovered spot in my vagina.

"Sorry young lady, at my age, I like to take my time, savor moments like these," the man said rather charmingly, reaching for the marker.

Instead of taking it out, he pressed it in slightly making me gasp in surprise, putting pressure against the upper wall of my vagina making me feel something I'd never felt before. He then licked a finger on his other hand and started slowly rubbing my clit. It felt like something was building up inside me... or I had to pee, it was weird.

"At my age I've learned a few tricks young lady, how does that feel?" he said like a doctor giving me an exam.

"It feels, mmm, kind of strange sir, I've never felt anything like, ohhh, this before."

"Does it feel like you have to pee?" he said with a hint of excitement in his voice.

Embarrassed to admit it did feel like I had to pee, "yes, oh god, it does sir," as he pushed the marker in a bit deeper rubbing a spot inside of me and rubbing my clit a bit faster.

"If I'm lucky, that would be your g-spot, and that feeling is your orgasm building up, it'll make the or..."

I interrupted him remembering the rules and instantly said, "I'm getting close to cumming!" loudly and without a second thought. Only feeling embarrassed after I had said it because of the laughs coming from the men around me who had heard.

"Oh not yet young lady, let's save that for later," the man said pulling the marker out of me and signing his name next to my pussy.

I honestly had no idea how I was feeling at that moment, shocked, embarrassed, aroused and on the verge of orgasm all at the same time. I felt both sensitive and numb if that makes any sense. It took me a moment to realize that I was still sitting on the table with my legs spread, pussy still exposed to everyone, like a prize to be won.

The marker was set down in front of me and I stared at it trying to collect my thoughts. Then to my shock, a hand with black painted nails picked up the marker; it was a woman's hand. Her mask had feathers on it and lipstick on the mouth. She was wearing a black strapless dress, had an amazing body, breasts larger than mine with a slim waist and wide hips, her dress really accented her curves perfectly and her neck was long and slender, she had to be at least 5'9", but I couldn't tell if it was all her or she was wearing heels. She also had shoulder length brown hair and that's all I can say about that because of the mask. It felt like she was well covered, while I felt completely exposed.

"Aww someone took the spot I was hoping for," she said looking down at my exposed pussy, running a finger where Benjamin had signed his name.

Her finger went back down to the base of my pussy and slowly teased its way back up my wet slit to my clit dipping inside me on the way back.

"Mmmmm, I'm so sorry Ma'am, oh god, first come first serve," was all that could come to mind as she teased me.

"That's ok, I think I see a spot, just lay back and let's see if we can make this work, guys a little help here," she said to the men close by.

Hands appeared all around me and laid me on my back, another set of hands put my legs over my head and I felt the marker touch a sensitive spot I completely didn't know about. It was the skin between my vagina and my asshole and she signed her name as all the men watched her. I looked down just in time to see her move her mask slightly up revealing a red lipstick covered mouth and her tongue making its way to my pussy.

"Oh god! Is she doing what I think she's doing," I said as she found my clit with her tongue.

"Mmmm, tasty little thing and so sensitive, I like that," she said with her head between my legs.

"Free samples," I whispered quietly to myself, smirking.

She stood up straight and walked over to my head, "have you ever had a girl do that to you before?" she said looking down at me, mouth still visible, such a beautiful smile.

"I've never even kissed a girl..."I said rather meekly.

"We'll have to change that," planting her lips on mine, soft and warm and her tongue slowly entering my mouth. I could taste myself on her lips and I met her tongue with my own, not really sure what I was doing, but trying my best.

She drew back and fixed her mask, covering the lips that I wanted more of. Her finger came up to my mouth rubbing across my lips, and I instinctively licked and began sucking on it, tasting something almost familiar, but not sure what.

She whispered in my ear, "now you've tasted another girl as well, my name is Holly by the way, hopefully we get to do more later" and she walked away.

"Ok, did anyone not get to sign yet?" John said taking charge of the event once again.

No one raised his or her hand and I felt a bit relieved that I was able to finish the first task without an incident.

"I guess that just leaves 2 signatures left, since there are only 28 people here," John announced.

I walked quickly up to John and whispered, "how am I going to get the last two signatures then, is anyone else coming?"

"Oh that's the fun part, you'll have to go outside and get two more," he laughed as he said it like an evil villain, "and it seems the only place left untouched, are those pretty tits of yours."

I realized he was right, that no one had gone under my bra yet and that would mean exposing myself in public to two random strangers.

"It's outside, won't I get in trouble?" I said obviously nervous of getting caught or arrested.

"Don't worry about it princess, as long as you are discrete, it won't be that hard, but to make it easier, lose the bra."

I gasped feeling the clasp in the back undone by John and the bra going slack in the front.

"Ouch!" John slapped my ass and I immediately reached through the armholes of my blouse taking off the bra, not wanting to get spanked again.

John walked me out the door, shoving me through it and was blinded by the sun. I didn't even think how I must have looked wearing a mask a public. The one thing that brought me comfort, now made me feel very uncomfortable wearing outside.

"Don't take forever princess, get those two signatures and get that sexy ass back in here fast," John said rather sternly handing me the marker and slamming the door shut behind him.

I suddenly felt completely shy and exposed, like I was standing outside naked again, vulnerable to the world. I looked around to see whom I could get to sign me. An elderly man walking his dog passed me and I feared giving him a heart attack if I showed him my tits. A couple of women in business clothes walked by me and gave me an odd look, obviously that was a no go. A couple of teenagers across the street, nope, didn't want to be labeled as a pedophile if they were underage. A group of college guys about to walk pass, no, I only needed two signatures and be out numbered like that, might get me raped.

"Excuse me Ms., are you lost? Looking for a costume party or something?" it was a man with a much younger woman on his arm, who somehow had snuck up behind me.

"Oh no, I just have this task to finish and need some help." I answered them, my voice almost breaking as I did because I was so nervous.

"A task, like a choir or something mommy and daddy made you do," the girl said seeming a little drunk.

"Maybe we could help you, what do you need to do?" the man said.

I decided just to come right out with the truth, "I need to get 30 signatures on my body, 3 inches a part and I had 28 so far and the only place left is, on my chest. I just need two more and could really use your help. Please, I'll do anything," I was far too horny to think of any good lie.

"Ha ha, wow, are you some kind of slut or something to let a bunch of guys do that to you?" the girl said without hesitation and louder like I would have liked. I started to feel a bit embarrassed being called a slut so loud in public with people around.

"Quiet, quiet," the man said, "she seems like a nice girl, let's help her out."

I smiled, "thank you so much, can we do it a bit more privately though?"

"No, we can do it right here, but it's going to cost you though, lift up your skirt, and show us your cunt," the man looked at me with lust in his eyes.

Trying to get it over with quickly, I looked around to see if the coast was clear and lifted my skirt.

"Higher!" the man said loudly, making me pray he wasn't drawing attention to us.

I pulled the skirt up higher, now completely exposed from the waist down, making me blush furiously.

"What a cute little pussy you have," the man said getting a closer look, I saw some people walking across the street and tried to cover myself but he held my hand tight so I couldn't, "and so wet," as he stuck two fingers inside of me.

"That's gross Danny, you don't know what's been inside there," the girl said looking disgusted as he finger fucked me right there on the sidewalk.

"Mmmm, can I please, oooo, get your signature now, ahhh, please," I said pleadingly hoping no one would see and that it was also starting to feel good and didn't want to get caught cumming out on the street like a hooker.

"Fine, a deal is a deal," he answered ripping his fingers out of me.

I handed him the marker and instead of going down my shirt, he let go of my hand and pulled it up exposing my chest completely signing his name on my right breast, Daniel.

"Your turn, Vicky," the guy said handing the marker to the girl.

"Clean those fingers and I'll sign it," she said with a smirk on her face.

I opened my mouth waiting for him to put his fingers inside of me, but she took his hand first, brought it to her mouth and spit on it.

"Needs some disinfectant to make it work don't we," she said as she shoved his fingers into my mouth, so deep, I almost gagged when they hit the back of my throat.

My shirt still up around my breasts she signed her name on the left one, Vicky and wrote under her name cunt. Daniel removed his fingers from my mouth and let my shirt fall back down and Vicky looked me in the eye and grabbed the back of my hair. She was a few inches taller than me, so she was looking down on me as she did. I looked away scared, not sure what she was about to do.

"Look at me," Vicky commanded me.

I looked at her, trying to keep my eyes relaxed, not looking angry or scared, but I could feel my eyes start to get watery with tears.

"Open your mouth bitch," were the next words that came out of her mouth. Out of fear of her ripping my hair out or hurting me, I did as I was told and opened my mouth.

"I bet you're enjoying this aren't you, you fucking slut," she said rather angrily, "just so you know, his fingers were in me before they were in you and that was after he shot a huge fucking load in my twat."

I didn't know if I was turned on or disgusted at the thought his fingers not only had my juices on them and probably John's cum, but his cum and her juices as well. She spit in my mouth and dropped the marker on the ground and walked away laughing.

"Have a nice afternoon!" Danny said walking away with that bitch of a woman I now loathed, the taste of her spit in my mouth.

I looked up to see those college guys who walked passed earlier pointing at me from across the street and realized I was still holding my skirt up. I quickly let it drop back down, smoothed it out, picked up the marker off the ground and quickly walked back to the store.

I walked back feeling somewhat defeated, I had finished the task, but it didn't feel as good as I wanted it to. I felt degraded, not in a lustful sexual way, but a hateful way. As I walked back to the door, I saw the woman in the black dress, Holly. To my shock her mask was off and the look on her face was actually that of concern. I wondered how much she had seen. She walked up to me hugged me, almost, lovingly. It felt warm and safe with her arms wrapped around me and I rested my head on her chest.

"Sorry about that, not everyone is as fun about these things, especially when they are drunk assholes, like that woman," she said trying to console me, "what a cunt."

"It's ok, I guess, I didn't expect everything to be amazing, you are really pretty though, thanks for the hug," taking a moment more to enjoy the feeling.

When she finally stopped holding me, she looked at me deep into my eyes and kissed me, putting a hand on my cheek and bringing her other hand to my waist pulling me closer to her. This woman really knew what she was doing, her kiss melting me inside and out. I felt that spark of arousal start to burn again inside me.

"Feeling better now?" she asked after pulling away.

"Yes, ma'am," was all I could muster to say, feeling like my pussy was on fire and dripping down my thigh.

Her kiss was almost magical, intoxicating, I would have done anything she asked that moment, I would have stripped naked and gone down on her right there and the thought both turned me on and scared me at the same time.

"Ok, time to go back in before the boys spank you and possibly me, the next task is about to start," she said opening the door and slipping in, putting her mask back on in the process.

Oh god, what was coming next?

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Oh god, what was coming next?

I turned around and thought for a second, I could leave right now, head back to the apartment, end this before I got in even deeper. But the video would be released, with all my information and god knows what else they had now and the world would know the side of me that I've been trying to hide for years. My friends, family, teachers, everyone I know would see me naked, used and even worse begging for it. That wasn't the real problem though, if I took a moment to think about things, how I felt at this very moment, I didn't want it to end and that thought scared me a little, purposely jumping down the rabbit hole, not caring how far down it took me, body and mind.

"Are you coming in slut? Or are you making us all wait," John came out looking for me.

"Yes Sir," I headed towards the door.

"Since it took you so long to come in, you need to be punished," he scanned over my body with his eyes, making me feel nervous at how I was going to be punished.

"Lift your skirt up."

"Please can I come in, I just needed a minute to collect my thoughts."

"A slut doesn't have thoughts, other than to be used, either lift the skirt or lose it for the rest of the day."

Out of fear of losing it, I lifted my skirt up, exposing my embarrassingly dripping pussy, the aftermath of my kiss with Holly as well as everything that had happened up to this point today.

"Higher," motioning with his hand to pull it all the way up.

I lifted it exposing my pussy and ass completely, a shiver running up my body, not even knowing if anyone else could see me other than John, lowering my head in the process, unable to look at him.

"Are you enjoying yourself so far?"

I didn't know what to say, if I admitted it, I was now consenting to all of this and it wasn't because of the blackmail, if I said I wasn't, he'd probably be able to tell I was lying.

"I am," still holding my skirt up over my waist.

"Deep down, you enjoy being exposed like this don't you?"

I couldn't even bring myself to say it; I just nodded my head still looking down at the ground and my hands exposing myself.

"Turn around and do exactly as I say."

I turned around and looked up to see the college guys still across the street watching me, one with his phone out either taking pictures or recording me.

"Smile and give them a wave, then you can come back inside and make sure it's good or else I'll have you walk over there and do it closer."

Knowing he actually would make me, I lowered my right hand to my exposed thigh, letting it trail up towards my wet pussy, letting my fingers run through my slit wetting them. The feeling of my fingers touching my pussy and running over my clit caused me to close my eyes in pleasure and my mouth open into a moan. They continued moving up my skirt, up over my stomach and higher to my breasts, teasing my hard, sensitive nipples and then finally towards my mouth where I sucked my fingers clean for them to see. I opened my eyes holding back a surprised look to see them all with their phones out pointing at me.

"Hello!" I waived with a smile on my face, letting go of my skirt to let it fall back into place before I turned around to see John was gone and the door was wide open.

I quickly walked in feeling so light headed from what I had just done that I almost felt faint. My pussy was dripping from the exposure and my openly slutty behavior. I could only imagine how much more intense it could have been, if I hadn't been wearing a mask. I jumped as the door slammed shut behind me.

"Ouch!" if that didn't startle me enough the sudden slap on my ass did, as I'm only guessing John was holding the door, waiting for me to come in.

"Took you long enough Princess, did you put on a whole masturbating show for them or something?" John smirked, hand back on my butt leading me to the center of the room.

The tables were moved around, creating a circle and at the center, some kind of saddle was set up with a box underneath.

"Take a seat, time for the next task little girl," John patted my back.

I took a seat on the saddle, straddling it, like I was about to ride a horse. Ron walked up to me, first he pulled the skirt out from under me, now draping over my legs allowing my ass and pussy to directly touch the saddle. It felt weird though, rubbery almost and had a nub that was almost touching my pussy. I didn't really pay much attention when I sat down, something I feel I probably would regret soon.

"Time to get you strapped in," Ron said, smiling in front of me.

Straps on the saddles base were wrapped around my thighs, as they were tightened, it caused me to move forward making the nub on the saddle slowly move between the lips of my pussy, and press against my clit. I tried to move but all that did was cause it to rub up against me even more. My arms were brought behind my back and my legs were bent at the knee causing all of my weight to be put on my ass and pussy as cuffs were placed on my ankles and connected to my wrists behind my back.

"Mmmmm," the saddle started to vibrate, teasing my pussy, stimulating my clit, it felt amazing.

"Time for the next task!" John announced, "our Princess here has to be able to withstand 5 minutes on the sybian, without having an orgasm and to make it fair, we have a 10 sided die to control the speed and we will roll it every 30 seconds."

"This, mmm, isn't so, oh, bad," believing that 5 minutes was no time at all and that it usually took me a while to have an orgasm.

Laughter broke out in the crowd for those that heard my comment.

"That's just the motor," Ron said, "we haven't even set it to level 1 yet."

My eyes went wide thinking the machine hadn't even started yet and I was already moaning from the vibrations. Was it going to be that powerful or was I just that sensitive... or worse both. I was now worried, not sure if I could handle 10 seconds let alone 5 minutes and dreaded what the punishment was going to be. Ron kneeled down next to me, a small box with knobs in his hand attached to some pretty thick wires connected to the saddle.

"Let's give her a quick preview Ron of what the sybian can do," John patting him on the shoulder.

"Oh god," the sybian came to life underneath me.

"That's level one, should we let her experience all of the settings?" Ron announced.

"Nah, let's keep those a surprise for the Princess," John chuckled.

The sybian was turned back down off of...level 1 and my body felt like it relaxed all at once, if it wasn't for the straps bounding me, I feel like I would have just slumped over and fallen to the floor.

"So who wants to start things off?" John held up the die.

Hands went up, but one man confidently walked forward. It was Benjamin; it was hard to mistake that confidence and clothes. Ron handed him the die as he walked up to me.

"Blow on them for luck little slut?" he leaned in close, his hand in front of my face holding the 10 sided die.

I tried blowing on them, but as I did, he "accidentally" dropped the die, landing on my skirt. His hand made its way down to retrieve them as I felt his breath on my ear.

"That won't be the only thing you'll be blowing tonight, hopefully," he whispered as I felt the back of his hand press between my legs.

He walked away and I heard a die roll on a table close by, "set the controls to 3!" John yelled out to the crowd, resulting in a bunch of unsatisfied noises.

"Oh my god!" the sybian came to life, stronger than anything I had ever felt in my life, "mmmm, wow, mmmm, oh god."

I could already feel myself getting close, but did everything I could to hold it back, I wondered if this is what it felt like for men when they had to hold back from cumming.

The dice rolled again, "6!"

The sybian got even faster, more intense, I could feel the vibrations go from my wet cunt all the way into my ass. I tried desperately to get away from the vibrations, but I was bound too tightly to it.

"Fuck!" I screamed, the first time I had cursed ever in that store.

"That's no language for a Princess," John scolded me, making the crowd break out into laughter again.

Pure pleasure was assaulting my lower body and I didn't know how much longer I could last. Another roll of the die, any higher and I wouldn't make it.

"1!" I thanked whatever guardian angel was watching over me as the speed of the sybian dropped.

I was still on the edge, holding off with all my will, but it got easier after handling level 6 of the sybian. I tried to control my breathing, think of anything to take my mind off of the feeling in my pussy, Pokémon, cramps when I used to run, my old neighbor that lived next to me back in Florida. I must have been soaking wet because you could almost make out sloshing under my skirt, which sent a wave of embarrassment over me, making my face redder than it already was.

"I don't think she's going to make it! Sure she hasn't cum already! I bet she can handle max power!" people yelled out from the audience.

I felt a body behind me and an arm wrap around my torso as someone's hand slipped into my blouse and start to fondle my breasts, "don't listen to them, you're doing just fine," it was Holly whispering into my ear, then nibbling on it. With her full mask I was unsure how I was able to feel her mouth.

"I'm getting close!" I announced remembering the rules.

"Nuh uh Princess, you still have 3 minutes," John said rolling the die again, "very lucky Princess, another 1."

It may as well have been a 10 the way Holly was manipulating my nipples and teasing my ear.

"You love this, don't you?" she whispered into my ear.

"I, mmm, do, uh, mmm, yes, I do."

"What does that make you?" she spoke quietly, her voice making my whole body tingle.

"A slut," I said quietly, embarrassed to say it louder.

"I don't think they heard you." She said as her fingers pinched my left nipple causing a surge of pain.

"A slut!" I answered louder, embarrassed.

The intensity of the sybian grew, I had no idea what number was called, I was half way there and it felt like I was going to make it if it wasn't for Holly's teasing. I didn't know what was giving me more pleasure, the sybian or her.

"What do you want right now?"

"You, mmm, ah, I want, mmmm, you," the words flowing out of my mouth without thought and all of them were true.

She moved from behind me to in front of me, and I noticed she dawned a mask a lot like the one I was wearing. She hiked up her dress and straddled the sybian facing me. One hand grabbed my hip, while the other made it's way through my hair to the back of my head drawing me in to a passionate kiss.

"Yeah!" the audience cheered like someone had just scored a touchdown.

The sybian went into overdrive, my legs, pussy, ass; my whole body felt like it was suddenly vibrating as the motor roared underneath us.

"Mmph!" I began moaning uncontrollably into Holly's mouth as she began to moan into mine.

Holly's hand reached down pulling my skirt up and I could feel her start to grind her pussy into me, obviously feeling the power of the sybian as well. Her kisses becoming even more passionate, her tongue entering my mouth, her fingers back digging into my hip, I was melting again.

Her hand grabbed a hold of my hair tightly and pulled hard, the pain causing even more pleasure. Her lips left mine making their way down the side of my face to my neck with a trail of kisses and licks. I could feel her trying to muffle her moans and screams on the side of my neck causing a sensation I had never felt before.

I didn't even notice that John was standing over us, smirking, phone in hand either taking pictures or video, I wasn't sure and I didn't care. I was holding on by a thread and that thread was starting to unravel fast.

"Please, god, please, Sir, can I cum, mmm, please, please, I can't hold back much longer!" yelling, begging, feeling my hold slipping away.

John snaked his hand between us, I felt it make it's way all the way down between our grinding pelvises and the back of his hairy hand on my pussy.

"Yes! Yes! Yes! God!" Holly was screaming into my neck as her arms wrapped around me and squeezed me so tightly I thought she was going to break me in two, but then loosened as her body suddenly went limp on me.

I then felt his hand turn around and his finger slip past my clit and just barely an inch inside me, the vibrations of the sybian running through his finger into my pussy.

"I'm going to, I'm going to, I'm," I was so close, I couldn't hold back anymore, I was falling head first into a massive orgasm.

John pulled his finger out and with my mouth open repeating over and over that I'm going to...something, he shoved his finger into my mouth, coated with both Holly and my juices. I sucked on his finger greedily, as my eyes practically rolled back into my head and I started cumming.

"Mm, cmmming, mm, cmmming, cmming!" I tried my best to say I was cumming with a fat pussy coated finger in my mouth, but it just sounded like loud moaning.

The vibrations suddenly stopped as the finger was pulled out of my mouth with a shockingly loud pop, I was sucking on it pretty hard. Even with the sybian off I still felt like I was vibrating all over and my orgasm was slowly, very slowly working it's way down. My back was still arched, all of my muscles still tense from the orgasm and I think even the lips of my pussy and assholes were still convulsing.

I had no idea how much time had passed before I regained some concept of what was going on around me, like waking up out of a dream and realizing you were actually in bed. I looked down to my shoulder to see Holly slowly coming to as well.

"That was really nice," Holly said looking up at me, giving me a soft kiss on the lips and smiling like we had just had our first date.

She tried to get off of the sybian, slipping backwards off of the front, but her legs were obviously so weak she nearly collapsed forward having to hold onto the sybian for support. Her dress was still hiked up high enough for people around to see the incredibly sexy pair of red lace panties she was wearing. Without even thinking I involuntarily licked my lips as I looked at them, thinking of all the possibilities.

"Four minutes, forty eight seconds," John announced to the crowd causing a big awe for everyone, "only needed 12 more seconds, you were so close, and no one here actually believed you were going to make it the full 5 minutes. You really surprised us all Princess."

I looked up worried and slightly angry, I wanted to say how unfair it was that Holly came to stimulate me and John started fingering me, but I had a feeling that any argument I made would have fallen on deaf ears, so I just waited for the punishment. I took the moment to regain what little composure I had and prepare myself for what was coming next.

While John paced back and forth looking like he was hard at thought, trying to figure out what my punishment was going to be, Ron was busy undoing the restraints around my arms and legs. My body felt so spent that Ron had helped me lay down next to the sybian on the floor, I closed my eyes for a little bit, the last thing I remember seeing before I did was John's shoes in front of me.

Although I was lying on the carpet floor, it felt comfortable, much more comfortable than how I had just been restrained. I must have fallen asleep because the next thing I knew I was dreaming that I was back home at the local grocery store. The weird thing though was as I was walking around, it felt like everyone was staring at me. Some people looking at their phones then pointing at me, I felt very exposed. I ran into one of my friends from high school, Carlos, who looked like he was working there now.

"Hey! I liked your video, I had no idea you were like that, and it was really hot." He said in a tone I never heard from him before, kind of, well, sexual, lustful, a way that none of my guy friends had ever talked to me in the past because I was just one of the guys.

"What do you mean, what video?" Honestly confused at what he had said.

"It's all around town, everyone knows about it, some people think it's bad, but I think it's awesome, here let me show you."

He pulled out his phone and there was a video of me in the middle of a bunch of guys, completely naked as they all took their turns fucking me in every hole, I was being gangbanged.

"How did you, I need to go," I said upset as I walked to the front of the store trying to run away from my shame.

The stares of the people now apparent as to why, and just as I was leaving the store someone called out to me.

"Ms! Excuse me Ms! You forgot something!"

I had just gotten outside and turned around to see who was calling out.

"You forgot your clothes!"

I confusingly looked down to see I was completely naked, a trail of clothes behind me. I looked around to see everyone staring at me, as their attention was drawn to me by the guy yelling out that I had forgotten my clothes and I turned around to run but ran head first into my 12th grade math teacher causing me to fall on my ass, I looked up to se him looking at me in shock.

"No..." I woke up startled, looking around forgetting where I was for a second.

"Our Princess is finally awake, we thought we would let you rest a little since you had two tasks and one intense orgasm," John said looking down at me smiling.

"How long was I out for?" still groggy from the sybian and the sudden awakening.

"Oh, only about 45 minutes, which is ok because it gave everyone some time to think about a proper punishment for not finishing the last task. What are some ideas everyone?"

People started yelling out ideas one by one.

"Lose the mask!"

"Maybe later," John announced.

"Have her call someone on her phone."

"We've already done that...twice"

"Make her drink a cup of piss! Lose some clothes! Get us some food next-door I'm hungry! Take a selfie and put it on Facebook! Facetime someone while we toy with her slutty little body!" the ideas kept coming and coming, some arousing and some scary and some both.

"Should she be masturbating or something!" someone yelled out.

"Princess, go sit on the counter and make yourself useful," he commanded while helping me to my feet and giving me a little shove over to the direction of the counter.

I sat up on the counter spreading my legs and pulling my skirt up, some people began to watch, while others still discussed possible punishments. I saw Benjamin standing in the front of the crowd watching me, his eyes staring at me intently, leaning up against a table, legs crossed, like something out of a clothing magazine. I didn't know what came over me, still looking at him intently, I started to unbutton my blouse slowly. I knew the rules, but for some reason I couldn't help myself. I could almost sense him smiling at me as I removed my blouse and laid it next to me on the counter.

I looked directly into Benjamin's eyes as I undid the clasp on the skirt and pulled the zipper down. I raised my ass pulling it down from my waist, from under my ass and when it finally got low enough, I let it fall down to the floor as I sat there naked for him to see. At that moment it felt like we were the only two people in the room and I think he felt it too as he walked up to me.

"Our little Princess decided to get naked it seems, why is that?" he said with a smugness that I'd already grown accustom to.

"I... honestly don't know, the look in your eyes just demanded I strip," the shyness and confusion now apparent in my voice.

"I don't hear moans of slutty pleasure over there!" I heard John from the other side of the room.

Not wanting to get in trouble I began rubbing my clit, still giving Benjamin my undivided attention. I never thought I would ever picture myself casually masturbating while talking to someone, until today. I looked down for a second, an obvious hard on forming in his pants, which made me feel so incredibly sexy sitting there in front of him. I wanted it so badly, I wanted to see it, touch it, taste it, have it inside of me and feel it's release.

"Mmmm," moaning at my own stimulation while thinking of the possibilities of his cock, I could feel myself growing very wet again.

"What are you thinking about little girl?" John's question bringing me back to reality.

"Your cock," I answered without thinking still staring at it through his pants.

"That was very honest and straight forward, are you always so blunt Princess?"

"Only when I, mmm, get this turned on it seems," my fingers still rubbing my clit, my eyes locked on his cock and licking my lips, "I can't help it for some reason."

"That can be kind of dangerous for you, can't it?" he asked with curiosity rather than concern.

"The danger, mmm, turns me, mmmm, on so much, the exposure of it," my arousal spiking as I plunged two fingers into my pussy, shaking from how turned on I was.

"So you'll really answer anything I ask?" the words spoken with a slight sadistic tone behind them.

"Anything," my other hand began to play with my tits, circling my nipples as I bit my lip trying to look seductive.

"Let's put that to the test shall we, what do you want right now?"

"Your cock, fucking me, right here, right now."

"So what's stopping you little girl?" he said as he moved closer between my legs.

Like I was some kind of expert, I reached out pulled down his zipper, slipped my hand into his pants and found the treasure I had been waiting for and pulled it out in all of it's glory. It was perfect, just like the rest of him, long, cut, 8 maybe 9 inches and thick, it almost felt, god like. I pulled it towards my waiting hole, but he teased me only inching forward slowly towards the promise land.

"Please, I want it so badly." Talking like a bitch in heat.

He inched forward again the tip of his cock at the entrance of my hot, wet hole, teasing it.

"What a little cock slut, how old were you when you had your first?"

"18, it was just yesterday actually..."

"Just popped your cherry and already craving it so badly, who was your first? Do you have a boyfriend waiting for you at home?"

"It was my brother-in-law." I knew I probably shouldn't have said that.

He inched his cock into me, it was so hard and thick, and the slow entrance was driving me crazy.

"Your brother-in-law, that's just wrong in so many ways, what a dirty little slut."

"Oh you have no idea." The urge to tell him more, to spill all of my dirty little secrets was intoxicating.

He inched into me slowly, "tell me more little girl."

It felt like he was trying to pick a lock in my brain with his penis and it was working.

"I masturbate sometimes in front of my window at home, completely naked."

"Why do you do that?" he was almost half way in, not batting an eyelash, or a single break in his voice.

"I want to be seen, I want to be caught, I want the world to know what I am."

"What's that little girl? What are you?"

He knew exactly what he was doing to me, when I took to long to answer he would start pulling his cock from me, leaving me feeling empty as he withdrew it from me.

"That I'm a dirty, cum craving slut, that yearns to be degraded and humiliated in public, exposed to the world," every word feeling like it was earning me every inch of his cock, until he was almost completely inside me.

He leaned in close, hands on my ass, whispering into my ear, "what is your real name?"

"My name is," he started withdrawing his cock from me again, faster this time till almost just the head of his cock was inside me and stopped, "Maggie," he didn't move this time my pussy gripping on the head not wanting it to leave, "Hill!" I almost yelled out too loud as he suddenly thrust his cock back into me.

"Oh my, oh my, what is going on here," John said walking up to the counter.

"Oh John, the Princess and I were just having a little conversation waiting for you," Benjamin answered him; his cock still inside me like it was perfectly normal.

"Well, we figured out which punishment we wanted to administer, but we didn't think you'd be naked, I'm a little shocked you are actually, but the customer is always right," John sounding as nonchalant as Benjamin about the whole thing.

John had my phone in hand, making me nervous about what was going to happen next. Was he going to make me call someone, like my sister again, or my parents or someone completely random on my contact list and what would they be doing to me while I was on the phone. I didn't realize all the dirty thoughts and arousal were coming from the slow, torturing pace Benjamin took sawing his cock in and out of me.

"You have to take a selfie and put it on your Facebook," John said while handing me the phone.

I went into Facebook and hit the camera button under status; it immediately showed a cock entering my pussy and I nearly had a heart attack thinking what would happen if I accidentally posted that. I switched it to selfie, which didn't make it any better seeing me topless, and the look of lust in my face I didn't know was there before. John's pace began to pick up making it harder to stay still and keep a straight face while trying to take the picture.

"Come on Princess, either take the pic or I'm going to take the pic," John growing more impatient by the minute.

"Please, mmm, Sir, I just need a second, mmm, I can't hold it still, ah, long enough to, mmm, take a good, oh god, pic," I couldn't keep my sentences straight let alone the camera.

Benjamin took the camera from my hand, took a picture of me and handed it over to John. His fucking me now feeling like a jackhammer on steroids.

"That'll do, it's perfect," a smile on John's face that made me scared.

You can't post nudity on Facebook or else it'll get taken down and my account reported and he needed that, so my wonder was quickly satisfied as John turned around the phone to show me.

"It looks amazing," I said quickly, really not caring, more caring about the amazing fucking I was getting by a cock I could only dream of.

It was hard to see clearly anyways being fucked so hard, but I could make out my shoulders and head and if you didn't know any better I was just giving an awkward smile, like I usually do in photos. I guess it wasn't so bad, I could explain the mask by saying I found it at a costume shop and took a picture.

"Mmm, you are amazing Sir, your cock is amazing, please you are going to make me cum," words being pumped out of my mouth through my cunt, "please, please fill me with your cum Sir."

"Stand up now," Benjamin commanded pulling out of me.

I stood up, but wasn't standing for long as he made his way behind me, picked me up with my back on his chest, his strong arms locked around my knees forcing my legs to spread wide apart exposing me to the audience that I had forgotten completely about. Everything was out in the open, more than it had ever been before, my legs were spread so wide, my pussy was gaping open, my asshole was on display as well and I couldn't do anything about it.

"Maggie says she wants to be humiliated," Benjamin announced as I felt his cock enter me again, "degraded," he lowered me, his cock going in deeper, "exposed to the world, so everyone, please take out your phones and take some pictures," his cock so deep inside of me driving me wild.

I didn't care anymore, I didn't care everyone was watching me, seeing every inch of me as I got fucked like a total slut in front of them.

"Yes, take all the pictures you want of this little slut, his cock feels so amazing, you have no idea. I love it! I love it all!" I said moaning.

I was posing as they took pictures, smiling and putting up peace signs like some kind of hustler model, showing how much fun I was having. The braver ones even took selfies with me as I was getting fucked, grabbing a breasts or kissing me, some even went as far as to rub my clit.

"Yes! More, I want it all, I want more, you're going to make me cum!"

Looking down I realized I was never taking the full length of Benjamin's cock, he still had a few inches to go. He stopped thrusting into me and just started pushing me down trying to shove it all inside of me and I didn't care if he broke me in two, I wanted it.

"I didn't know it was so big, I don't think I can take all of it inside me, he might break me in two!"

He pushed me down harder as his cock went in deeper and deeper till it actually started to hurt, but the pain was turning me on even more. Every inch feeling like a foot of cock was being shoved inside of me. It was almost all the way in; it almost felt like he was banging against my womb. My eyes were rolling into the back of my head again, my tongue was out practically drooling and I was being consumed by my lust.

"Please shoot your cum in me Sir," was the last thing I said before I felt the last of his cock enter me and start shooting his load deep inside of me, so warm, so dirty.

"I'm cumming!" I moaned loudly having an orgasm that only rivaled the sybian orgasm I just had.

He pulled out of me with a pop as his cum and my juices started to leak out of me, people coming closer to get more pictures and video, my face turning bright red with embarrassment. He lowered me onto my knees on the carpet, looking down at me still leaking his cum.

"Princess, will you clean our guest now?" John asked nonchalantly.

With all my strength I got up as high as I could on my knees and put his cock into my mouth, it was so long and thick I could only get a few inches.

"What a worthless slut, can't even clean a cock right," Benjamin said disappointedly, "relax your throat and try to yawn and let me do the rest."

I tried my best to follow his instructions as he grabbed my head and forcefully pulled it towards him. His cock moving into my mouth, down my throat nearly making me gag at its girth, burning as it penetrated me. I tried my best to breathe through my nose, but I wasn't getting nearly enough air, my lungs felt like they were on fire and I was starting to worry that I was going to suffocate.

"There you go, what a good little slut," Benjamin announced and behind me everyone applauded as I took his entire cock down my throat.

Along with the fear of suffocating to death, I also felt a strange sense of pride that I was able to take the whole thing. He pulled out and I was finally able to breathe again, gasping and coughing for breath. The taste of my juices and his cum lingering on my tongue once I was able to get past the need for air. I was able to sit up, leaning against the counter, legs still splayed out, cum leaking out of pussy, hands at my sides making no effort to cover myself.

I looked up to see John still on my phone, had he been on it this whole time, what was he doing with it? He saw me looking and he gave me a devilish smile like he was scheming something. Well, there was nothing I could do about it or did I not want to do anything about it, the thought confused me.

John walked up next to me trying to get everyone's attention.

"Ok everyone, time for the next task, and since it's almost noon, I guess it's time for lunch, who is ready for some food, we're getting some take out delivered."

I didn't realize it, but I was starting to get a little hungry.

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I felt spent, but still not satisfied at the same time. I was starting to worry that my mind wanted more than my body could handle. I could still feel Benjamin's cum leaking out of me and down my thighs. As I stood back up, my legs were a little weak, but slowly started getting their strength back. Once up, I felt John's hand reach down to my pussy, rubbing his fingers around and through my lips as he inserted a finger into me, curling it and holding me in place. I could feel a pressure building inside of me again with his fat finger using me like a...well, finger puppet.

"Oh god, what are you doing?"

As soon as it started, it ended as he pulled his finger out of me, leaving me very confused and distraught.

"Open your mouth and stick out your tongue" he looked at me sternly.

I did as I was told like a good little girl, opening my mouth.

"Clean," was the only word that came out of his mouth and I knew exactly what to do.

He slowly put his finger into my mouth and I sucked it from tip to knuckle, licking at it like a dog who hadn't eaten for days. Tasting cum along with my juices and sweat on John's hand, I didn't know what degraded and turned me on more, the cum, my own or his disgusting sweat. My pussy clenching, the more turned on I got, truly showing myself, how much humiliation turned me on and even worse, I was starting to like the taste.

"Enough, enough, we're all kind of hungry now," John said pulling his finger out of my mouth with an embarrassingly loud pop, "and guess who is picking up the food."

"I can't, I'm, well, naked."

People all around seemed a bit confused as well, being naked here was one thing, but I couldn't go parading around and walking into a restaurant naked.

"Well you know the rules, and yet, you took everything off anyway."

That was true, I knew perfectly well that anything that came off, could not be put back on and I stupidly stripped, thinking with my vagina instead of my brain. I had no idea I was going outside again though. I was getting worried and had no idea what to do, my arousal now turning into panic.

"Don't worry, we'll work something out, come with me."

John took my hand and pulled me in the back, he brought me to a cardboard box and started digging through it. Some shirts, old dirty clothes and then he pulled out what looked like an old-fashioned trench coat and handed it to me.

"Here you go, let's see how it looks," John said handing me the coat.

The coat was a little long, it went down past my knees and smelled like cigarette smoke, I felt pretty well covered, except for the fact that unbuttoned it kept sliding off of my shoulder.

"Might need a few alterations."

John got a pair of scissors from a toolbox on the floor and had me take off the coat, I was once again naked, but it didn't feel unnatural at all, which kind of made me giggle at the thought. A few snips, some buttons fell, a bit of fabric as well and I was handed back what was left of the once long coat. I started blushing even before I put it on.

"Come on, we don't have all day, I'm hungry, so it's either this or nothing at all."

I quickly put on the coat the best I could before getting shuffled back through the lobby and out the front door. Not even having time to properly assess what I had just put on.

"The payment has already been taken care of, the restaurant is the deli across the street and as a punishment, you have to leave the mask here."

My heart nearly dropped, it was one thing to be naked, but at least no one would know it was me, this felt like I was truly being exposed. I took off the mask and handed it over almost feeling like a tear was welling up in my eye, I felt like the little girl that walked in here when this all began, scared and overwhelmed. I watched as John walked back into the store putting the mask into his back pocket.

"Make sure to be nice and do everything they tell you!" were the last words I heard before the door shut.

I looked down at myself, the bottom of the coat was only an inch below my butt and felt very flimsy with all the material taken off and with two of the top buttons gone, I tied the belt around the coat the best I could to keep it straight, but could barely make a knot with it since the belt had also been cut shorter. I was also showing a lot of cleavage and having a tough time keeping the bulky shoulders of the coat on mine. Any wrong move and I would be exposed, whether top, bottom or both. To my dismay, the idea was starting to turn me on and I could feel my hungry pussy start to leak its juices down my inner thighs. I had to make this quick before I got in trouble from either being exposed, making the people wait too long for their food or my arousal getting the best of me.

I was about to walk across the street when a cop car passed by and not wanting to draw unwanted attention or possible awkward questions, I decided to walk down to the corner to take the crosswalk and nearly forgot how awkward these 4-inch heels were making my journey. Every sway sending panic that I was exposing something, the air running through the sleeves and up my legs made me feel like I wasn't wearing anything at all.

"Shit!" I yelled, nearly falling forward and one of the bottom buttons popping off, the only thing now really keeping together the coat from my waist down was left of the belt and it was having its work cut out for it.

I tightened and lowered the belt a little hoping it would help, but felt a bit more restrained in my movements at the same time. I felt every move of my thighs was loosening the belt.

"Left, right, left, right," I kept mumbling to myself hoping if I was extra careful, I wouldn't trip again.

I finally made it to the corner, halfway to my destination and pressed the cross-walk button.

"Excuse me" a voice came from behind me and nearly made me jump out of my skin.

I smoothed and fixed the coat and turned around facing a guy who kind of reminded me of Rick Astley. Nerdy but cute, short hair, thin, and around the age of someone going to college.

He looked down at me and grinned, "I'm looking for the Marriott, on 5th, maybe you could help me?"

"I'm sorry, I'm kind of a tourist as well and don't know the area," I said very apologetically.

"How rude of me, I'm Daniel, by the way, my friends call me Danny for short." He reached out his hand to me to shake mine.

"Hi, my name is," as I reached out my hand the coat started slipping down my shoulder and I was just in time catching it before exposing anything, "Maggie."

He took my hand and brought it to his face kissing it instead, "sorry I couldn't resist," with our height difference I nearly tripped forward as he pulled my hand towards him.

"Sorry the light just changed," I said, but before I knew what was happening, I was being pulled/escorted across the crosswalk. It was a little faster than I would have liked with Danny holding my hand.

I focused as hard as I could on my walking, hoping not to trip, constantly holding my top, stopping it from slipping down and at the same time feeling the belt starting to loosen. I didn't know what to do and was so confused, but as the belt knot came undone, I instinctively reached down to hold the bottom of the coat together and shrugged my shoulders hoping to keep my breasts from showing as we finally made it to the other side. I quickly went to retying the belt back when we got to the other corner.

"That was a close...," Danny's sentence stopped mid as I realized what he was staring at, the top of my breasts clearly in view as one of the coat arms had slipped down almost to my left elbow.

I quickly fixed the top and blushed only thinking what this guy could have been thinking about me. Only hoping he was thinking that I was wearing some kind of sleeveless low-cut top rather than being completely naked under this coat, that I wasn't some kind of exhibitionist freak looking for a kick.

"Hey, I don't have to check into my hotel for a bit, how about I join you, where are you heading?"

"Oh, um, just to pick up lunch for the people at the store."

"Are you some kind of secretary or something?"

"Something like that..."

I didn't want to lie, but what else could I say, I'm a horny little slut, that is having a day in a glory hole store all about my utter humiliation and exposure that turns me on so much because I enjoy being used. Instead I put on a fake smile while hoping the awkward silence would end and he would just say something.

"Where are you picking up the food?"

"The deli over there," I pointed to the deli across from the store.

We finally started walking again and as we did Danny had his hand on my back guiding me to the restaurant, while I used one hand to keep the top as closed as I could and the other to keep the bottom together.

"Are you cold?" Danny was stroking my back, eyeing me as we walked to the deli, making me feel very self-conscious of my attire, "not much of a coat to keep you warm if you are."

"Didn't have much else to wear...today...you know?" I was a horrible liar and the hornier I was getting, the harder it was to come up with something to hide my predicament.

Every car that passed by felt like a tease to my body, the wind they were giving off driving pass was a tease to remind me just how naked I was underneath. I could feel the wind circling my ankles, up to my calves, over my exposed pussy and ass, it almost felt, sensual. With all the teasing I could feel myself getting wetter, leaking down my legs and worrying that my arousal could be seen and smelled a mile away. At the same time, the feeling of Danny stroking my back started to feel good and a bit calming, almost to the point that my grip on my coat starts to loosen up a little. His hand was making soft, circular, stroking motions from the top of my back to my lower back that felt almost hypnotic and without even realizing I was no longer holding the top of the coat together.

Ding!

Like I was startled out of a dream we finally made it to the deli and the front counter. How long had we been walking?

"What'll you have girlie?" the man said behind the counter with a thick Pakistani accent.

"Hi, I'm here to, mmmmmm, god," I grabbed Danny's arm, something was going on, my pussy started vibrating and the shock nearly made my legs go out.

Oh god, did John slip something inside of me before I left, I knew I was feeling a bit full but I just figured after Benjamin and him with his finger that I was just a little sore.

"Are you ok? You don't look so well," Danny said, looking concerned.

"Girlie, not going to get sick in-store, is she?"

"No, I'm just, a bit, winded, after the, long walk, here." I held on to Danny for dear life-shaking as the vibrator was doing its job in overdrive, not realizing the coat had slipped over and down my right shoulder exposing the right side of my neck and chest down to the top of my breast.

Danny put his hand on my forehead, "you do feel a bit warm, maybe you should take off the coat now that we're inside."

"Yes, don't want little girlie passing out in my store."

The vibrator suddenly stopped and I tried to regain my composure, even for a moment, fixing the coat and letting go of Danny's arm, leaning on the counter with my balance still a bit wobbly. Danny began stroking my back again, slowly and softly.

"I'm fine, I'm a long-distance runner, I can hannndddllle," the vibrator turned on just for a moment, shocking me.

"Please girlie, let me help you, take the coat off," he reached to undo a button, but I stopped him holding his hand.

"I can't!" my voice a little bit louder than I would have liked.

"Why can't you, it's perfectly fine, I'll hold your coat," Danny said trying to act like a gentleman.

"I'm not wearing anything underneath..." I whispered and mumbled under my breath, completely embarrassed to admit it to these two strangers.

"What was that girlie, I couldn't hear you, old ears, can't hear very well." The clerk moved in closer acting like he wanted to hear me better, but I think he was trying to get a better view.

"I'm not...wearing! Anything underneath..." the vibrator pulsed again as I was talking, not sure if it was a coincidence or not, but the suddenly strong vibrations were making it impossible to keep a straight face and my voice down.

The pulses kept coming like a thumping deep in my loins, like it was fucking me and each time it went off, the vibrations felt like it was hitting all the way to the back of my pussy. It was getting even harder to focus and it felt like my mind was slowly going blank.

"Show me girlie or else no food"

I leaned forward and brought my hands to the top of the coat, slowly parting the top showing that I wasn't wearing anything at all, trying to hide my breasts and keep some modesty at the same time.

"You could just be wearing slutty top, show more."

I lowered it a bit more and at the same time, Danny was pushing me closer to him, causing me to lean over the counter, not realizing the effect it was having on the bottom of the coat that was slowly rising up my ass, exposing god knows what.

"Girly liar, no food for you," the clerk said and started walking towards the back.

The vibrations finally stopped and I yelled out, "wait, wait!" quickly walking after him through the side and behind the counter.

He stopped and looked back at me, arms crossed and a look of frustration on his face, which quickly turned to a devious smile as he saw me undo the only two buttons on the coat and untie the belt, opening it and completely exposing myself to him.

"You are dirty slut I think," the clerk reached his hand out and I knew exactly what he wanted.

I removed the coat completely and handed it over to him, he circled me like a vulture looking at every inch of me, and eventually running his hands all over my body. I was so embarrassed that I could feel my heart pounding in my ears as my face and chest must have been bright red from the use. I felt his hands on my shoulders as he pushed me down to the floor and into a nook in the counter and under the register.

Ding!

"What can I get you?"

The clerk stood right in front of me, with his crotch right in front of my face.

"Take time, we have all the time in world."

He bent over and was now face to face with me, "you be good girly and suck cock and I may give you coat back and food on house."

He stood back up, but this time I could see him fumbling with his zipper and pulling out his shockingly big cock right in front of me. It was hairy, smelled sweaty and I was having second thoughts, when the vibrator came back to life and all of the disgusting thoughts were thrown into the back of my head. All I could think about was the feeling, the arousal and with one swift motion, I grabbed his cock and took it all into my mouth. The taste, texture, hairiness, I didn't care, all I wanted was to please this cock in front of me.

"Ahem," the sudden and enthusiastic blow job I was giving him must have shocked him, I almost giggled at the thought of him trying to now keep a straight face while I sucked his cock dry.

It almost felt like some kind of payback for the vibrator, running the tip of my tongue through the slit of his cock, reaching in to his pants and massaging his big hairy balls while he was servicing a customer, all the while the vibrator bringing me closer and closer to orgasm.

"Food will be ready soon, at pick up window."

The next thing I felt was his hands around my head and I was no longer in control, he was fucking my mouth fervently, the tip being shoved down my throat, the vibrator on what I could only imagine was its highest setting. I could feel his cock starting to twitch and tense and knew what was about to happen next. My left hand went down to massaging my needy tits and right was furiously rubbing my clit hoping to orgasm the same time he did.

Ding!

"Be right with you!" were the last words he said as the first spurt hit the back of my throat, causing my orgasm to hit me like an explosion.

Instead of staying in my mouth though, he pulled out, spurting all over my face and I about lost it as my eyes were rolling into the back of my head, groping my tits and rubbing my clit, mouth open wide and hips thrusting forward as an intense orgasm raptured my body. I went to give his cock one last kiss and suck to clean it but was swatted away like an annoying fly, lightly slapped in the face as if he was giving me a stern, "no".

"One moment, need to get order for customer."

I saw him quickly put his cock back into his pants and zip up. I tried to get more comfortable sitting back on my butt and getting off of my knees. The new position caused me to go into a very revealing position with my knees to my chest and my pussy wide open for view. I scooped the cum off of my face and did the only thing that came to mind. I started putting it into my mouth, enjoying the arousal it gave me of doing something so dirty. It took me a moment to realize that Danny was standing behind the counter with a perfect view and his phone pointing right at me.

"Oh my god," I was startled, I tried to cover myself, even knowing it was probably too late.

I was so embarrassed that this stranger had seen everything and I mean everything and was filming it as well. I brought, painstakingly, to look up at him again to see his reaction, but along with his phone, saw him holding a small box and the vibrator suddenly came back to life. He showed it to me and I realized he had been the one controlling the vibrator this whole time. I guess I felt kind of relieved, knowing now, that he was in on it and with the way things went, the clerk had to be in on it as well. I don't know how long I was down there before my coat was finally returned and a box of food was on the counter.

"Dirty girly stops by any time; I always have what little girly whore need."

I buttoned and tied the coat the best I could and took the box of food with me, Danny was gentleman enough to hold the door open, until he gave my butt a quick slap that sent shocks of pleasure through me. It wasn't until this week that I had ever been seen as any more than one of the guys, now I was a little girly whore that got her butt slapped. It felt different and I liked it.

With no traffic, I figured I could just walk across the street, but Danny insisted we go back the way we came, his hand stroking my back as we walked and turning the vibrator to its lowest setting, just enough to keep me in a state of arousal. The box wasn't heavy, just awkward, especially with how small of a girl I am. It kept my arms restricted to holding it, which made me even more careful as I walked.

"Let me get that for you," Danny pressed the button for the crosswalk, I was nearly there.

When we were able to cross, Danny gave me a quick pat on the butt to bring me back to reality, the surprise causing me to trip and stumble just a bit, but I managed not to fall. However, fixing the hold on the box caused the back of the coat to come right off my shoulders exposing them. I hugged the box tighter, hoping to use it to hold up the front of the coat, but that instead caused the bottom of the coat to ride up, slowly exposing what I could only imagine was a lot of ass cheek.

Honk! Honk! A few cars waiting at the light started honking at me.

"I got a package for you girl!" one guy yelled out from his car.

"Great ass slut!"

I tried to hold up the box with one hand and pull the back of the coat back down. I was able to pull it back to cover me, but at the same time, I had pulled the sleeve as well completely pulling down the top and exposing my naked back. If it wasn't for the box I was holding, everyone would have been able to see my chest. Putting my arms around the box hugging it tightly to cover them was again making the coat ride up and putting stress on the only two buttons it had and the belt. I tried to walk quicker, finally making it to the other side, but the quicker pace caused the belt to undo.

"Please Danny, can you help me," I looked at him pleadingly since my hands were too busy holding the box.

I tried quickly to put the box down to fix the coat, but it caught on one of the buttons and popped it right off and a corner of the box was now pulling on one of the pockets threatening to pop the other button as well.

"Please Danny, the last button is about to break, please help me."

"Fine, I was just told to watch, but I guess I can give you a hand."

He moved in front of me and reached under the box and to my dismay felt him undo the final button causing the jacket to open wide. My ass was covered, but my pussy was completely exposed under the box, the same box that was covering my chest and my back naked for all to see. Every step would now cause the jacket to sway exposing my ass, I was pretty much naked at this point.

"Now the last button won't pop off."

"Can we just get back already, I'm practically naked!"

The vibrator started getting stronger and my legs started to wobble, if the situation wasn't overwhelming enough, the vibrator was putting me over the edge. All of these people watching me, completely exposed and now getting off with nowhere to hide and no mask. All I could think was, I got to get back, I have to get back now. So, on my shaky legs, I continued the walk back to the store, not even looking at the cars passing by or thinking about what they could see. Blocking out the people who walked past me in shock, their faces a blur.

What felt like miles was more of a block, we finally got back to the store, I tried to open the door but it was locked and, in a panic, gave it a few kicks.

The door quickly opened and out popped John, "Oh, food delivery, it's been over half an hour, what took you so long?"

The vibrator finally stopped and I was able to catch my breath and start to think straight.

"Please, can I come in; everyone can see me."

"Whose fault is that? Walking around town practically naked for all to see," John said with a laugh not letting me in anytime soon, "Now do exactly what I say, and you can come in."

John took the box from me and put it inside, I didn't dare move without his consent.

"Turn around," he commanded and so I did.

Next, I felt him grab the coat and pull it completely down my arms and off leaving me naked.

"Now, do exactly what Danny here wants and once he is satisfied, you can come back in." I turned around to see him looking at me more serious than I ever had the last couple of days, "understood?"

"Yes sir," were the only words I could muster up, feeling like a little girl being punished by her father.

The door slammed shut as I turned around to face Danny, who had a wicked grin on his face. He pulled out his phone and pointed it at me obviously recording or taking pictures again.

"I want you to give me a big smile and act like you are having fun."

I gave the biggest fakest smile I could, nervous at the cars driving past and hoping no one would be walking by anytime soon.

"Now how are you doing today?"

"I'm doing great, the weather is beautiful and I'm having a fun time."

"Decided to take a stroll around town, without a stitch of clothing on huh?"

"What can I say, the weather was just perfect for it," I said, feeling like my cheeks were blushing. So, I tried to focus on Danny and nothing else around us.

"I'm recording this, any words for your father? I hope he won't disown you if he ever saw this."

I gave an innocent kind of look at the camera and said, "I love you, daddy!" I paused for a moment thinking what else to say, but the look of embarrassment kind of showing now, "sorry daddy!"

Danny just kept looking down at his phone, recording me and I honestly answered to him, "sorry, I don't know what else to say."

"Great last words," he stopped looking at his phone and back at me, "come with me."

He started walking to the back of the store and all I could think was, thank god, I finally get to go back in. When we finally got to the back-door, Danny grabbed hold of my arm and spun me around.

"Now you didn't think we were done yet, did you," he was on top of me with my back up against the door, "we have one more part and then you get to go back inside."

I looked at him intently, waiting for what he wanted me to do.

"Get down on your knees, you know exactly what to do."

His phone went back to pointing at me, recording again. I'm not sure if doing this all recorded without the mask was either overwhelming me with good feelings or bad or both or if I was scared or turned on or all of the above. I unzipped his jeans and reached in to find his cock already hard. I gently pulled it out and without a second thought, began sucking on it knowing that's exactly what he wanted.

"Is this what you were hoping to find today?"

"Mhmm," was all I could muster to say while sucking on his cock, which I weirdly thought was rather pristine, shaved and very clean. All I could taste was the precum coming off it, which was very mild in taste.

Wow, I sound like a penis connoisseur now, the thought making the right side of my mouth come up in a bit of a grin as I continued sucking.

"Do your parents know you enjoy stuff like this?" he asked, pulling my head off of his cock to get a better answer.

"No, they think I'm a perfect angel, waiting for marriage and don't think about sex at all," my answer eliciting a small laugh from Danny.

He put just the tip of his cock into my mouth and held it there while I looked up at him.

"How about your friends, did they know what you craved?"

He pulled his cock back out my mouth and let it just lay on my face as I answered him, "they just thought I was another one of the guys, I doubt any of them knew or wanted me, they probably thought I was just as innocent as my parents thought," I gave his cock a nice long lick after I answered not looking away from him the whole time.

With being so close to cumming again from the vibrator, the fear, the intimate exposure, the words just flowed out of my mouth without thought.

"Stand up," I stood up the best I could, my legs were practically Jell-O at this point, "turn around and bend over."

I did exactly what I was told, spreading my legs and leaning up against the door. I felt him reach between my legs and start rubbing my pussy and then felt a finger push inside me and pull out.

"You have something inside of you little girl?"

"It's a vibrator."

"Do you go out often, naked, with a vibrator inside of you."

I felt his fingers reach back inside me, trying to get it out, "every, mmmm, chance, mmmm, I get."

For the first time, I felt empty again, the vibrator was out of me and I can only guess was put into his pocket. Then I felt his cock just laying on my back.

"What do you want little girl?"

"Oh, you know exactly what I want," I said looking back and biting my lip, trying to sound seductive.

"Tell me."

"I want your hard cock inside of me," I put a finger in my mouth and sucked on it, "I want you to fuck my horny little pussy," I began to moan as he rubbed his cock up and down my wet slit, "I want you to fill me with your hot, delicious, cum and call me your little princess."

"Why princess?" he asked as his cock penetrated me.

"It's what my daddy calls me and now it's what everyone who knows I'm a slut calls me."

I saw him set the phone on the box next to us and then he pulled out of me. Before I knew what was happening, he spun me around and picked me up. My legs wrapped around him and I was once again impaled on his cock, eye to eye with him. His hands grabbed into my ass, my arms wrapped around his neck and I felt his tongue start licking and nibbling on my ear. He started fucking me, banging my back up against the door.

"Talk to me," he whispered in my ear, "tell me what you want."

His nibbling on my ear and down to my neck was driving me crazy.

"Fuck me! Oh god, fuck me!" I dug what little nails I had into his back, this was far different than anything that had happened so far, so much more intimate.

"More," he whispered again.

"Use me, I'm your slut to use, to fuck, to do whatever you want with," I was so close to cumming again, "please, I'm so close, please can I cum!"

"Beg me to fill you and I'll allow it."

"Please cum in me, please fill me with your hot cum, I need your cum inside of me!"

He shoved his cock into me right up to the base and I felt him spurt over and over again filling me with his hot seed.

"Yes! I can feel it! Your hot cum, I can feel it inside of me! I love it! Thank you! Thank you!" the thanks more for allowing me to finally cum again, but a little bit for the feeling as well. "I'm cumming!"

My back arched and I held him tight against my chest as my orgasm came at me in waves.

"That was nice, princess, thank you."

I'm not sure how long we stayed like that, but it was long enough for his cock to soften and slip out of me.

"You're welcome, sir."

He gently lowered me and made sure I was ok to stand. As I opened the door, he tapped me on the shoulder.

"One last question, Princess," I turned and looked at him expecting another cliché sex question, "do you regret anything that's happened?"

He picked up his phone again and pointed it at me. Did I regret anything that's happened, what would be the best, most honest answer to that? What is the truth?

I looked at him and smiled, "It's everything I wanted and more," and I walked back in.

**Maggie's Slutty Fantasies Ch. 10**

What the hell was I thinking? Was that me who just said that? Was it at all true that it was everything I wanted and more? What the hell has happened to me over the last three days? So many questions were rolling around in my head and so much doubt that I didn't even notice John standing in front of me when I ran into him.

"Oh my god, I'm so sorry Sir," I said stumbling back a little, John catching me as I did.

"It's ok Princess," John put his arm around me, looking down at me with an almost concerned look, "everything ok?"

"Yeah, yes Sir," I said trying to get my composure.

"I'm guessing it was very different, no mask, people seeing your face and whatever you did at the deli got us free food."

"What do you mean, wasn't I payment, didn't the clerk know about it all?"

John laughed, "wow princess, I actually paid with a credit card, you were just supposed to go and pick up the food and come back."

The clerk knew nothing! I thought he was just another part of this game we were playing, but it ended up he knew nothing about it at all and it was all me. I exposed myself to him, stripped for him, sucked his cock without a second thought, that was all me. In 3 days, I went from an innocent virgin to a complete and utter slut.

"Wake up," John said giving my ass a good hard slap, making a loud sound and leaving my right cheek stinging, "it's finally hitting you isn't it."

It was almost like he was reading my mind and knew what was going through my head. He took a step back to look me over as I stood there rather dumbfounded and began fondling my chest. I could feel my nipples starting to get hard from his touch and my pussy starting to get wet yet again. His fingers expertly tweaking my nipples, running the palms of his callus hands under my breasts and touching me yet again in places no one had ever had before. It felt like I was being manhandled by a god, if I hadn't known it was the fat, balding man in front of me.

"This wasn't just a one-time thing for you," he took my hands replacing and making them pick up where he had left out, "you enjoyed it far more than you thought you would."

His hands now finding their way between my legs, starting to tease my thighs, coming close but not touching my pussy.

"You could have thought of many ways to just pick up the food and leave, but you decided on the sluttiest," his fingers started teasing my clit, just lightly stroking it, "thing you could think of."

"Mmmm, that feels so good," it wasn't just his fingers or my hands, it almost felt like he was teasing my brain, which was making my whole body that much more sensitive. My eyes were closed and I was biting my lip feeling like I was in pure ecstasy.

"But you enjoy it," his hand reaching up and taking my right into his and bringing it down to my pussy, "love it even," he started using my hand to rub my clit like it was a sex toy he was using on me, "admit it."

My hand took over on its own once he let go, and I leaned back against the wall not stopping what he had started and all I could do was nod.

"Admit it," John said sternly, "admit what you are, what you want."

"I am," the feeling between my legs was starting to take over my brain, "a cum craving, mmmm, gangbang yearning," my fingers began to rub my clit faster, "cock sucking," rubbing turned into fingering, penetrating me as far in as I could go "exhibitionist, slut, who is about to cum."

Just as I said those words, John grabbed my hands and pulled them away from my body and up over my head, causing me to open my eyes in shock as I was on edge of another earth-shattering orgasm. The types of orgasms I've only been able to achieve here since this whole thing started.

"You know the rules, Princess, no orgasms, without permission."

It took a moment for me to come back to my senses, my hands still being held over my head by just one of John's giant man hands and...my phone in his other. What was he doing constantly with my phone? He put my phone back into his pocket and reaching around behind him pulled out my mask and put it back on my face.

"Now come with me little girl, for the last activity of the day."

I followed John back to the front lobby where everyone was waiting for me, the tables still arranged in a circle, but this time a weird contraption in the middle of it all. It was a padded bench with straps and flat pieces under it, I wasn't quite sure what I was looking at.

"It's called a spanking bench if you didn't know and one of our guests brought it out of his collection, just for you," John whispered into my ear.

Ron moved behind me, bent me over the bench, strapping me stomach down onto the main part, with a few adjustments my legs were put up on two pads under me and to the sides, positioned in a Doggystyle position. I was unable to move my legs now and finally my arms were given the same treatment. I was completely helpless to whatever they were about to do to me.

"Now everyone, here is what we have planned for our little Princess," John announced while Ron set up a laptop in front of me on a stool, "we have a little webcam session set up, which you are all logged onto and hopefully more people join in as well, they will be tipping tokens as you can as too and for every milestone we reach, the princess gets a reward."

The laptop screen came to life, on it was a webpage with the view of the webcam. Although, It seems there were 4 webcams attached to the site, not just the one in the laptop, but one that was giving a side view of me, one behind me, and one pointing directly at my exposed pussy, switching between the views to fully expose my situation.

"Now, to make this interesting, any questions that people ask our little princess here in the chat, she has to answer honestly or she gets a spanking for lying, since lying is bad," John gave my butt another slap as a sample of what was to come, "so let the fun begin!"

Everyone cheered like it was the start of a national sports game and I focused on the screen in front of me, thankful to be wearing the mask once again. The website was Chaturbate and the screenname they put for me was thesecretslut, I was kind of shocked that they didn't put it as something with "princess" in it just to mock me some more. Other than the number of people viewing, there wasn't much else I could tell except a goal set at 5000, I wasn't sure whether to be worried or excited by that.

The chat came alive with the usual beginnings.

"Hi, slut."

"I guess it's not so secret anymore is it."

"She's wearing a mask, it's still secret."

"That body looks delicious, can't wait my turn to have a taste."

"I wonder if she's always been such a slut."

I didn't know what to say, but instead just gave a, "Hi everyone, thanks for coming to see my chat, I hope you are all enjoying yourself," and gave a fake full smile to the webcam.

Finally, the first question came in, "You look so innocent, have you even lost your virginity yet and when?"

"I'm not as innocent as I look and I lost my virginity just yesterday actually, also I'm kind of wearing a mask, so how can you tell?" I giggled and with my arousal, my answers were coming out a lot less shy than I thought they would have.

"That innocent short hair, that perfect skin, that cute little body, looks pretty innocent."

Ding! [10 tokens | 10/5000 goal]

I heard the sound and saw the notification but wasn't sure what that meant, in the camera views I saw a naked man in a black mask walk around behind me and got down on his knees.

"Mmmm, oh god," he was eating my pussy, I could see him through the cameras kneeling behind me and from the underside camera, could see his long tongue going from the bottom of my slit, all the way to my clit, licking my entire pussy.

"What is he doing little girl?"

"Mmmm, he's licking my pussy, I can feel his tongue all over it and circling my clitty, oh it feels so good," he went from licking to shoving his whole tongue inside of me, "holy shit, he's tongue fucking me now, his tongue is going in and out of me!"

A register sound went off [100 tokens | 110/5000 goal]

Before I knew what was going on, another naked man stepped in front of me with his cock in front of my face, I knew exactly what I had to do and began by licking around the tip getting it nice and wet. He put his hand on my cheek and began to push his cock into my mouth. I couldn't move much, but I did my best to bob my head up and down his cock while hearing notifications coming non-stop now from the chat.

"I'mmm so close," I tried my best to say with the cock inside my mouth and the expert tongue down at my pussy.

The cock pulled out of my mouth and the man bent over and whispered, "you can cum once you swallow mine little sis."

Oh crap, it was Derek, and again I knew that I was about to suck my brother-in-law's cock for all to see. It didn't take him long to position himself back in front of my mouth, this time fucking it instead of letting me suck on it.

"Ecchhh acchhh", I was gagging on his cock as it made its way down my throat, the sound of his abuse on my mouth and throat almost embarrassed me that people could hear it. At the same time, the man behind me was making it his mission to make me cum as fast and as hard as possible.

I was holding off the best I could, closing my eyes and just trying to focus on the cock in my mouth, when I felt a light slap on my cheek.

"Look at me while I fuck your mouth slut," Derek said amusingly, knowing exactly who I was and what he was doing.

He pulled his cock out of my mouth rather suddenly with a bit of drool coming out after it, "beg for it, or else you won't get to cum."

"Oh please Sir, please, mmmm, can I suck your, oooh, long, hard cock, mmmm, and drink your delicious cum, I want it so badly, I want to taste your cum and swallow every drop," I stuck out my tongue but it didn't take him even a second to shove his cock right back in my mouth and down my throat.

It also didn't take him long before his cock was pulsing and he pulled back just leaving the tip in my mouth making sure I would taste every drop of cum that came in my mouth.

"Mmmm, mmmm, mmmm!" I moaned around Derek's cock, finally able to cum. With every shot of cum, it was like an orgasm button was being pushed, sending waves of pleasure down to my pussy causing me to spasm every time he did.

He pulled his cock out causing a small drizzle of cum from my lips to my chin that I tried to clean with my tongue the best I could. The man who was eating my pussy had left some time ago as well, I wasn't sure when because my orgasm was that strong. When I finally looked back at my screen there were a bunch of tips, just 1-5 token tips that I guess didn't amount to any actions and a lot of comments about him fucking my mouth and how much of a slut I am and to ram it down harder.

[177/5000 goal]

That was the readout, but what shocked me more was now over 200 users were now watching my webcam. Now I was extremely thankful to still have my mask on. 172 people that I didn't know were now watching me completely naked getting used like a slut.

John walked over with a piece of paper in hand, "Sorry for everyone online that were asking questions, our princess can't always read the screen, especially when she's paying special attention to a cock in front of her, but I wrote down some questions that I liked for her to answer."

"Ok, question 1, what's the biggest lie you've ever told without getting caught?"

[200 tokens | 377/5000 goal]

"I don't know," I answered honestly being that, there were so many, "I wouldn't know where to start."

John slapped my ass real hard causing me to cry out in pain.

"But there are so many, I wouldn't know what to say!" my butt still hurting from the slap.

"Then tell the ones you think are the worse that comes to mind," John slaps my ass again, "Princess."

"Fine! Fine! Just please stop slapping my ass!" My butt now on fire from his huge firm hands, "I told my parents that I was just out taking a walk when I was coming to your store."

Slap! Slap! Slap! He switched back and forth from left cheek to right making me scream in pain.

"OK! I told my mom I was playing Pokémon Go while I was naked on your desk and you were eating my pussy and tonguing my ass!" I didn't realize how loud I said it, till it came out and it was super embarrassing. People started laughing in the audience at what I had just said.

John started rubbing my sore butt making me wince at the thought of another slap, "what else Princess?"

"I told my sister I was going downtown to take pictures and walk around when I was coming here to get used like the slut instead."

"See that wasn't so hard Princess, next question now," John pulled the list back up to read it, "What would you change about your life if you could?" John raised his hand again ready to give my ass another slap.

"I would have let my high school crush Brian know that I liked him and let him and his friends fuck me." That caused a bunch of awe's come from the crowd like letting my crush treat me like a shareable whore was some sappy romantic idea.

"See isn't telling the truth so much easier than getting your naughty little ass slapped every time you have to think of a lie instead," John soothingly rubbing my ass instead of slapping it, "next question."

A man came behind me while John moved beside my head, "I think I'll let this man take over in the punishment just in case, it was his turn after submitting 200 tokens and it was terrible to have kept him waiting."

So far 10 tokens was someone eating me out, 50 tokens was a blowjob and 200 must have...I felt a hard cock slowly penetrate my pussy.

"God, mmmm, oh god," was all I could manage to say at the surprise penetration behind me.

How was I possibly going to answer while I was being fucked, my mind was a fog, it was like he was stirring my brains with his penis, I was going mad with lust and desire.

"Did you hear the question princess? Or were you too busy enjoying the fucking you were getting?" John said flicking the side of my head kind of annoyingly, "Well, let me repeat that, what time of day do you feel most aroused and what do you usually do about it?"

"Other than right now, while I'm getting fucked by a stranger," that stranger giving my ass a firm slap on the side of my right ass cheek, sending shivers of both pleasure and pain through my body, "Mmmm!"

It was hard to talk, every thrust of his cock caused a pause in my words as it felt like he was jackhammering my pussy, "late...at night, when I can't...sleep, I go onto my...computer, look up...porn, strip...naked, open the...blinds, next to the computer and rub my horny...pussy."

"Why do you do it with the blinds open princess? Something about the moonlight turns you on?"

"I want to get caught," I tried to say but for some reason was hard to admit out loud.

"What was that little girl?" John asked again this time slapping the outside of my thigh making it sting.

"I want to get caught!" tears welling up in my eyes from the pain from my left thigh.

John leaned in closer to me, "well you are slowly getting your wish, check the screen."

There were now over 700 people watching the cam feed and the tokens were at over a thousand. All of these people were watching me getting fucked, seeing every inch of my body through webcams, I could see the cock sliding in and out of me, a view I had never thought I'd ever get to see till now, watching my pussy getting fucked.

[1384/5000 goal]

"Next question, What's the most embarrassing thing your parents have caught you doing?" John said rather loudly right next to my ear for all to hear.

I felt like I was on the verge of cumming again, I was enjoying the fucking I was getting so much.

"Hold on for a second," John said to the man behind me, who pulled out till just the tip was left inside me.

"My parents haven't caught me yet," I said proudly thinking I didn't not have to answer the question.

I saw John's hand in the webcam reaching under me, almost certain he was going to start rubbing my clit sending me over the edge. I saw a white light of pain instead, my mouth opened wide, but no sound came out, John was pinching my clit instead, hard.

"What didn't they catch you doing?"

The number of people watching was skyrocketing from 700 to now over 3000, fewer people were watching me at my high school graduation when I walked across the stage to get my diploma. The number was starting to make me nervous, what if the mask wasn't enough, what if someone that knew me was watching, what if one of my parents was watching or a family member, someone from my high school or even my neighbor for god sakes.

My eyes practically rolled into the back of my head and mouth opened painfully wide again as John pinched and twisted my clit between his fingers, "what's stopping you, princess, I thought you were enjoying talking."

"Fine," I said weakly, "Fine!" I yelled out when the air came back in my lungs when the clit torture finally stopped.

John ran his wet fingers over my lips and under my noses before I could start, "The day I was in your office and my mom called," I flinched watching John's hand go back towards my clit, "and you blindfolded me," I was biting my lip in fear of the pain that was about to hit me.

Instead, he began rubbing my clit gently, sending shivers of pleasure through me, "mmmm, and you started feeling every inch of my body as I was naked on your desk," my breath coming in gasps, his fingers expertly playing my clit and the tip of the thick cock still teasing my hole.

"Then what princess, what happened next?" John said just teasing the tip of my clit.

"My mom kept talking while you were licking her innocent little girl's, virgin, untouched, pussy," the description causing John to giggle.

"Innocent little girls don't wear slutty underwear and they don't strip naked for a complete stranger," John said trying to correct my description, telling everyone the truth they all knew, that I was a slut, "I remember a little girl, walking into my office telling me how she had a fantasy about being stripped naked, used, tied up, blindfolded, her virginity taken and fucked over and over again."

Everyone in the room was laughing at his description and for the first time, I truly felt naked in a room full of strangers.

John began walking around the room like he was putting on a show, "This little girl came walking into my store and I will always remember the first thing she said, I have this fantasy and had found this place a few months ago, accidentally, thinking it was a nerdy store, and I thought that was hilarious."

He came back next to me and pulled his cock out and without warning put it in my mouth, the man behind me starting to fuck me again, "I'll always remember the slutty, black lacey underwear she was wearing and how shy she was taking it all off and handing it to me, the smell was amazing and the taste was delicious, she was soaking wet and her panties showed it."

I could feel my cheeks grow warm and I wasn't sure if it was from sucking on John's cock, the fucking I was getting from behind or the sheer embarrassment I was feeling.

"I still remember when you got up on my desk and showed me that perfect ripe little cherry for the plucking, it took all my self-control not to bust it right there," John pulled his cock out of my mouth and asked, "and when I asked if you played with yourself, what did you say princess?"

I felt like pure humiliation all over my body as I answered, "I play with myself, a lot Sir," my skin felt like it was glowing red with embarrassment and exposure I hadn't even felt when I was seen naked trying to make my way home the other day.

John immediately shoved his cock back into my mouth and kept telling the tale of the slutty girl that walked into his office, "if I didn't think things were great enough as it was watching this little girl, naked, masturbating on my desk, I almost busted a gut when mommy started calling."

John moved his hand behind my head, his finger entwined in my hair thrust his cock in deeper, "I ate this delicious little pussy, while she kept talking with her mommy, trying to keep the worse poker face I'd ever seen in my life, I swear her mom knew the whole time what was going on and just to make it worse I shoved my tongue up that cute little butt of hers."

The man behind me finally spoke after being so quiet back there, fucking me the whole time, "I'm going to cum."

"Where do you want it, princess?" John said pulling his cock out of my mouth and stroking it furiously in front of me.

"In me, please cum inside me, I love the feeling of a cock spewing hot cum inside of me."

John went back to his announcer's voice, "I will always remember the best part, that while she was speaking with her daddy and he was giving her such a loving speech, she was sucking my cock and do you remember the last words you said to him, princess?"

I can only imagine how it looked, when I looked up at John, stroking his cock in front of my face and with their perfect timing as I finally answered him, "I love you, daddy," John started shooting cum all over my face, hair, neck, shoulder and I felt the man behind me shooting his cum inside of me filling my needing pussy. All of it causing me to orgasm like I never had before, convulsing like I was having a seizure, my toes curled and my body tensed as much as it could with being restrained.

Holly had come over with a towel and started helping me clean up, wiping the cum out of my hair and then she began licking the rest of it off my skin, the sensation was nothing like I had ever felt having someone lick every inch of my skin, so sensual, almost loving. She finished by putting her hand on my cheek and kissing me deeply. The last thing I saw of her was her lovely smile and her naked walking away.

I finally got to look at the screen again, the comments coming in like a new marvel movie had just been announced.

"Innocent my ass."

"The princess sure has a dirty throne."

"Her daddy would be so proud, I bet he loves her even more now."

"I wonder if I went to high school with her."

That last comment kind of scared me, thinking someone was recognizing me and to my added fear over 13000 people were now watching the feed. I had to keep reminding myself that the mask was keeping me safe, no one knew who I was and that was all that mattered.

Ron came over and started unstrapping me from the bench, for a second I felt disappointed that things were done.

John and Derek walked up, "Just a brief intermission while we change the stage everyone, just a few minutes, please bear with us."

Derek came over and picked me up, and he and John brought me to the back office and laid me on the desk, they wet some towels and started cleaning up my body, wiping the names off of me.

"Now this is where things are going to get even more intense little girl, you can either back out now or keep going, it's up to you," John told me informatively.

I was given some water and a bite to eat and thought of something iconic to say, like, in it till the end, or till the lights go out, or till the last man stands, but all that came out was, "I'm ok to keep going."

After a quick bathroom break, I was brought back out to find a mattress was brought out to the center to replace the bench looking thing, webcams all around. I felt like I was walking into the middle of the movie Eyes Wide Shut, people all around wearing masks and naked. I laid down on the mattress and rolled to my side looking like a dish for all to see, trying to look as sexy as possible, or trying at least.

John walked out to the center and as the big speech was about to commence, "have at it," were the only words that came out of his mouth as men came walking towards me, joining me on the mattress.

I was immediately turned into a sex object as the first man grabbed the back of my head and lead it towards his cock, I instinctively opened my mouth to let it in as he used me. Another guy reached for my right hand wrapping it around his hard cock and I immediately started jacking it off. A third guy reached down to spread my legs and instead of another cock being guided into me I felt a head between my thighs start to eat my pussy. It was just starting and felt more intense than any dream I had ever had and that was saying a lot. This was real, and this was really happening.

"Swallow it all slut," was the warning I got before the cock in mouth started spewing cum, so much I almost choked on the sheer volume coming down.

He quickly pulled out and without another word or pause the other man I was jacking off immediately took his cock and put it in my mouth starting to shoot cum just as it was passing my lips, not even giving me the chance to fully swallow the last load, the two mixing together in my mouth and guy number three still in front of me eating me like a last meal. Just as I was about to announce that I was getting close he stopped, got up and went back to the tables.

"Next group!" John announced to the crowd, all I could think was how well organized this was.

Three more men came up to the mat, but stopped in a huddle before joining me. After a few moments the first went up to me and laid down on the mattress, he had me straddle his lap and lowered my pussy onto his hard waiting cock. I figured maybe they wanted to go one at a time instead of all three at once, but I was quickly proven wrong. The next man came up behind me and pushed down on my back so that I was face to face with the first and I felt him begin to enter my ass.

"Oh my god yes, fill me completely, just like that," it was something I enjoyed so much and wanted the finishing touch, I looked up at the final guy, "what are you waiting for, big man?"

The final man took his place entering my mouth, I had 3 cocks in me all at the same time and I was loving it, completely filled, used, treated like the slut I am. But as soon as it started, it didn't last and the men in turns came inside me and got off the mattress just as I was getting close once again.

I was getting the odd feeling like I was getting played, men would come, use one of my holes or hands, eat my pussy and would stop just before I came whether they did or not. I was starting to get unbelievably sexually frustrated even with all the orgasms I've had up to this point. All the other times I've felt horny was nothing compared to how I was slowly starting to feel now.

With each new cock entering me and not letting me finish, I was starting to lose my mind, only focused on the need for release and then I noticed Benjamin starting to walk up to the mattress, it was his turn now.

"I hope you don't mind, I wanted you all to myself," I felt like I was going to melt by his words alone.

He had me get up onto my knees and as I was about to devour his cock, but he stopped me, "lick it, we're not in any rush."

I did as he told, desperately trying to control myself just gently licking it from tip to base and back up, savoring and worshipping every inch of his beautiful penis.

"You can suck it now, slowly."

"Yes, Sir."

He aimed the tip at my mouth and without hands, I took his cock the best I could, slowly moving my way up and down gently sucking as I went. The slowness was pure torture, I was getting hornier and hornier by the second, by the time I finished a couple dozen passes he stopped me and laid down on the mattress next to me urging me to get up on top of him. I wanted nothing more to ram myself down on his massive cock and finally orgasm. As I straddled his lap, the tip at my entrance, he put his hands on my thighs stopping me from doing just that.

"Please! Why are you doing this?!?" I pleaded, never feeling like I needed something so bad in my life.

"Don't you understand, we're torturing you until we feel you are ready," he said with almost an evil laugh.

"Please, ready for what? I don't understand why you are doing this."

"Ready to do whatever we want just so you can get off, and I told John, if everyone else failed, I could be the one to finally get you to break." As he talked, he slowly lowered me, that just the tip entered my pussy.

If this kept going, I was going to go insane, I felt like I was slowly going outside of myself, the feeling of release, the itch for pleasure, so strong, I couldn't hold it back much longer. I tried desperately to push myself down on his cock, to feel full, but he was really strong and I was completely helpless.

"What do I have to do?" I said feeling defeated and desperate.

Benjamin gave a look past my shoulder, almost feeling like he was signaling someone that it was time. Everyone went dead quiet as John walked back to the center of the room. I was both worried and anxious at what was about to come next, I would do anything to finally cum, absolutely anything.

"We've been cruel to our little girl here it seems, all of these men using her over and over again getting to cum, but we weren't allowing her to, that was intentional by the way" John looked at me with a wicked grin holding the paper of questions he had before, "but we're going to finally give her the opportunity for some much-needed release, depending on how she handles this final question."

With all the tension in the room and exertion up to this point, I felt a sweat form on the brow of my forehead. What could he possibly ask me that could determine something like this? I couldn't even think of such a question that could be so intense that I would second guess answering it.

"What," John said loudly, purposely pausing to try to cause tension and it was causing a lot of tension in me, "is your biggest," he paused again, the pauses driving me insane, "sexual fear?"

Wow, my mouth dropped at the question, how could such a question feel so, intimidating, what was my biggest sexual fear? Disease, unwanted pregnancy, death, rape, injury I mean there are so many things we all fear, but what did I personally fear.

"You know exactly what it is," Benjamin whispered into my ear, "John knew it too the moment he saw the question and he knew exactly what you would do if we got you this turned on."

I felt the tip of his cock twitch inside of me.

"It's why you went through everything you did in his office the first day and didn't leave, why you came back and lived out your fantasy, why you stripped naked for me knowing the consequences, that once your desires take over, you'll do anything to get what you want, even if it's the one thing you swore you wouldn't do this entire time."

My identity, my biggest sexual fear is everyone finding who and what I am.

"Just do it," a voice inside my head, "you know you want this, that you need this, that beautiful hard cock just begging to give you all the pleasure you've been wanting and this to be the most intense experience yet, take off the fucking mask."

People were applauding and cheering and I felt myself finally being filled, being lowered onto Benjamin's cock and like in slow motion the mask I was once wearing falling to the mattress beside us. It was like my hand had a mind of its own and moved on sheer instinct, in one motion without me even realizing it, I had slipped it up over my head, dropped it and my body descended along with it down on this godsend of a cock.

"Yes! Oh god yes! I needed this, wanted this so badly, your cock inside of me, oh god fuck me, fuck me Benjamin!"

It didn't take any encouragement for him at all to start ramming his cock into me, meeting me every time I came down on his cock, hitting me deep inside, further than anyone else had today. His hands began playing with my nipples, groping my tits, shoving a finger into my mouth and making me suck on it. All the inhibitions and filters in my head were gone, my mind and body were completely in the moment.

"Oh god, I'm going to cum! Can I cum?!? Can I please cum?!?!" I begged finally so close to getting the release I've been waiting for, for what felt like hours.

John still standing next to us said the magic words of the day, "Princess, you don't need to ask for permission anymore or should we just start calling you by your name, Maggie."

"Yes! Thank you! Oh, John thank you so much! Yes!" An orgasm hit me like nothing I had ever felt before and it just kept coming and coming.

John knelt to whisper in my ear, "Also the view count on the webcam is now over 17000 and still rising."

I grabbed John and kissed him, this fat, balding, ugly man that was around the same age as my father, kissed him passionately like I always imagined I would Brian, which completely caught him off guard. I reached for his pants, fumbling with his belt, and undoing the button and zipper and quickly pulling his pants and underwear down to his thighs, his cock happy to see me. At the same time still riding Benjamin as hard and as fast as I could.

"Come closer Sir," a request that didn't take John a second thought to obey.

I started jacking off and sucking his cock, a cock that I've grown accustomed to these last few days. A cock that if anyone else had known I was using, would have probably been shocked to see, maybe even disgusted. I pulled his cock out of my mouth, jacking it off and looking up at John, pointing it straight at my face.

"You forgot something, Sir," I said still stroking his cock, watching him look at me in pleasure.

"Mmmm, what was that Maggie?"

"That after you came all over me in your office that first day, you made sure to scoop a bunch up and have me taste my first cum and then clean your cock afterward before I left, not to mention made me walk home without any underwear. And do you remember what you told me while I was cleaning off this cock," I said with a good hard suck.

"Of course, Ms. Maggie Hill, that I didn't know you were a Floridian after making a copy of your ID for age purposes."

Just hearing my name sends jolts of ecstasy through my body making me close to cumming again.

"Ok everyone, I think it's time for a reintroduction," John announced to the room, "can we get a bunch of men up here to help?"

Benjamin removed himself from under me, stood up, having me stay on my knees while I was surrounded by him, John, six other men, and Ron holding a camera in front of me.

"Ok gentlemen, get ready," all the men around me began stroking their cocks in front of me, "aim," I felt them all pointed at me in every direction, "introduce yourself, princess."

"Hello, my name is Ma..." I couldn't even finish my first name before Benjamin started shooting cum at my face hitting my hair, right cheek, and side of my nose, "Maggie H..." John was next shooting it right into my mouth, "cough, cough, sorry," I choked a little, smiled and licked my lips, "Hill."

"Keep going Maggie, you're doing great, one more time," John said encouraging me.

The bombardment continued and as my face was getting completely covered with cum, I did my best to start again without stopping, "Hello, my name is Maggie Hill, I'm from Central Florida and I'm a girl who craves sex and being treated like the slut I am." I finished by smiling, face covered, looking at the camera and licking the cum off of my lips.

**Epilogue**

I'd like to tell you that, that's how the story ended, cum-covered face for thousands of unknown people to see, lights fade out, and it all ends nice and tidy. After my unmasking and revelation of my identity, while being shot with cum, all the men in the room seemed to have been rejuvenated with new vigor and the few hours of sex made of orgasm denying torture took a different turn.

Without inhibition or second thought the sex began a new, my identity no longer a secret, my face for all to see, every cock in the room had another chance to fill one or more of my holes, now to give as good as it got. In the end, I had been filled with more cum and given more orgasms than anyone thought was possible that afternoon leaving me a sore, yet fulfilled mess on the floor. I mean I was 18 and human, not Wonder Woman, I was eventually going to stop.

Eventually, everyone got exhausted as well trying to keep up, and the crowd reluctantly started to leave, Holly was the last to leave kissing me goodbye. John, Derek, and Ron brought me out back to hose me off and give us a ride home, not even bothering to dress me, just wrapping a towel around me as they discreetly brought me back to the apartment and made a hot bath. John and Ron left a little bit after a talk with Derek and stopping in the bathroom to tell me that I could stop by any time and would never have to pay for anything when I came.

The rest of the trip went normal, the weekend came and my sister and I got to finally spend some time together, she showed me around town, went shopping, did all the sisterly stuff. She told me I seemed different, but I tried to play it off as just growing up and graduating high school. I did feel a little self-conscious though walking around in public not knowing who had seen me and who was there that day in the store knowing who I was. I like to say I stopped by the store one more time before I left, but I think my body and mind needed the rest.

When I finally flew back home, my parents were happy to see me, it felt great to be back in my town, my house, my room, my bed. That night I went back to my old horny routine, masturbating at the computer, with the blinds open, thinking about all that happened on the trip and although I was turned on, I was worried at the same time.

"How long will this satisfy me for?"

Stay tuned, if enough people read and like this story, leave enough 5 stars, comments, all that good stuff. I'm already planning the next story with Maggie.

-TheSecretSlut ;)