**Maggie's Blackmail Begins**

by[thesecretslut](https://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=2768959&page=submissions)©

**Maggie's Blackmail Begins Ch. 01**  
  
A few months had passed since my trip to see my sister. I was expecting the whole world to change since that trip, but nothing really did. My parents had no idea what really happened, rumors weren't running rampant about me getting fucked by dozens of men on the internet and my slutty nature, that was now, once again, secret. I didn't know what I was expecting, dozens of messages from men wanting booty calls, a master that new all of my desires and pushed me past my limits, my urges satisfied with that one trip and having a normal boring sex life.  
  
I did feel satisfied for a short time, reliving the experiences over and over again in my mind, masturbating at night, but it was slowly feeling like it wasn't enough. Like the rush I got after seeing an amazing movie for the first time, it slowly went from amazement, to entertaining, to nostalgic, to yesterday's news. I had an experience that few porn stars have had and you probably think I'm crazy, but it didn't excite me anymore.  
  
"I can't sleep," I texted Derek hoping he was still up.  
  
"Is my slutty little sister-in-law horny again?"  
  
"No, maybe I just felt lonely and needed someone to talk to."  
  
"Ha, I know you too well to know that's true."  
  
He was right, if I was actually lonely, I could have just texted Carlos, Jake, Bill or Sadie (my only female friend). But they didn't know about what happened in Georgia and I doubt any of them would understand.  
  
"Ok fine, so maybe I am horny, can you blame me?"  
  
"So why don't you masturbate as all us normal people do?"  
  
"It's not enough anymore, it just feels, boring, like before the whole thing happened."  
  
Derek and I had been talking a bit a month after I got back home, it started out pretty awkward, but eventually, I told him everything. I needed someone to talk about it to so I wouldn't go crazy and he seemed like the best choice I had. I told him everything, everything from the day I walked into John's office to the moment I left, even the boring stuff I did with my sister.  
  
"So how about we play a little game, what are you wearing?"  
  
"Just a tank top and some shorts..."  
  
"Any underwear?"  
  
"I rarely wear underwear since that week, are you surprised?"  
  
I was getting excited and nervous at the same time; I hadn't felt this way since the first day I walked into that glory hole store and submitted to John. I was curious where Derek was going with this, but at the same time scared, since now I was back at home, around people who actually knew me.  
  
Let me take a moment to fill you in on that, I live in a small Pleasantville like town where everyone knows each other, you go to the same school from kindergarten till you graduate high school and rumors spread fast. If someone saw me roaming around naked or doing something sexual, I would quickly gain a reputation that everyone in town would know, especially my parents. For some reason, the fear of that risk excited me and if you know me, that is a dangerous feeling when I want to do something.  
  
"So, here's the game, you are going to go streaking around the outside of your house, for every lap you do, you get a certain amount of time to masturbate to orgasm, but this is where the fun rules start."  
  
"You put a lot of thought into this, have you been thinking about me since I left?"  
  
Derek just ignored my teasing and continued, "If you choose to keep your shirt or shorts on you get half the time for each lap and if you decide to masturbate inside rather than outside you lose half of that time, the only way you get the full time per lap is if you do it completely naked and outside or you have to do a lot of laps."  
  
It was 11PM and in this little town, most people were at home getting ready for bed, but they're still was a risk, which I guess was what I was looking for.  
  
"Oh, and bring your phone and air pods, and use that cute nerdy fanny pack your sister got you to hold your phone and call me when you get outside."  
  
I pulled the stupid fanny pack that I "accidentally" left in my suitcase from the trip, finally taking the tag off. I put my phone in it and before putting it on tried to figure out how I was going to play this game. I decided to pay it safe and just go bottomless and put the fanny pack on, positioning it over my hip. Air pods were in my ears, charged and I was shaking from the excitement and fear of what I was about to do.  
  
I opened up the window to my room and went out that way, I didn't want to wake up my parents or find out the front door had been locked and I was stuck outside half-naked. My room is on the first floor and is on the front right side of the house facing it, it's right next to the sidewalk and road so climbing out showing my ass in full view was both exciting and nerve-wracking, but thankfully there were some bushes to cover me from the waist down once I got out of the house, amen for being a part of the short squad.  
  
"Hey there little Magpie," it was my neighbor, Jim, "what brings you outside this late at night?"  
  
I nearly jumped out of my skin, how long had he been there, how much had he seen?!?! Jim is about the same age as my father, maybe a little older and has known me since I was a baby. I moved the fanny pack forward in front of me hoping he didn't notice the state I was in or see me climbing out of my window.  
  
"Oh, just needed some fresh air, and decided to come outside," I took a step closer to the bushes hoping it would better hide my nudity, "how about you Mr. Robin?"  
  
"Oh, just going for a walk, and you know you can call me Jim, Magpie."  
  
Magpie was his little nickname for me and I always hated it, it felt like he was mocking me. My phone started to vibrate in my fanny pack and made me jump. Here I was 4 feet away from my neighbor half-naked with a bush between us, even the slightest noise was making me jumpy.  
  
"Derek calling, answer or refuse," the air pods in my ear alerting me to who was calling.  
  
I discretely double-tapped on my right air pod to answer hoping it just looked like I was fixing my hair out of my face.  
  
"Where have you been, you were supposed to call me when you got outside," Derek seemed a little annoyed from his tone of voice.  
  
"So, um, what have you been up to Mr. Robin, I mean Jim?" trying to signal Derek that I was not alone.  
  
Mr. Robin started to talk about how boring life was after retirement, he was a real talker, like the uncle that never shut up about the good ole days and how the world has changed and kids don't know how good they had it. Thankfully the type of stuff I could ignore without him noticing, while Derek acted as the devil in my ear.  
  
"You haven't even been out for 5 minutes and already caught, I sadly hope you didn't go out fully naked."  
  
"No way," I tried to make it sound like I was interested in Mr. Robin's conversation but instead was discretely answering Derek.  
  
"Well, topless would have gotten you caught obviously, so you must have gone without the shorts, lol."  
  
"Mhmm, that's so interesting," I said with a smile and a giggle hoping he didn't think too much about my comment.  
  
"Now do exactly what I say and I'll get rid of Jim there," Derek said rather confidently, "I want you to slowly reach down and start running a finger up and down your wet slit."  
  
He couldn't possibly be serious, I was right in front of someone and he wanted me to play with myself, I made a coughing sound and tried to hide a no into it without Mr. Robin hearing.  
  
"Are you ok Maggie? I heard there was a bug going around, maybe you should get back inside." Mr. Robin looked slightly concerned for me.  
  
"No, no the fresh air will do me good, and it's such a beautiful night outside," knowing there was no moving from this spot without exposing myself.  
  
"Either you do it or I text him what you are really doing outside, and yes I got his number the time we came down for your graduation, or do you want him to see you half-naked." Derek was truly the devil in my ear, and one with power.  
  
I brought my right hand slowly to my pussy, my fingers gently brushing the outside of my lips. I couldn't believe I was doing this right in front of someone, someone who had known me my whole life, even if it was hidden by the bushes. I slightly gasped but managed to contain it, however, the fear and excitement were making my heart go into overdrive.  
  
"Are you doing it slut?" Derek starting to sound a lot like he did when he first found out about me.  
  
"Mhmm," I said as quietly as I could with him being able to hear.  
  
"What was that?" Both Derek and Mr. Robin said at the exact same time.  
  
"Yes," I managed to answer.  
  
Mr. Robin looked very confused but Derek, on the other hand, couldn't stop laughing in my ear. Thankfully that didn't stop both of them from continuing to talk my ear off as I began running a finger up and down my sensitive wet pussy.  
  
"Now slowly run your finger through your slit with your finger just barely penetrating those deliciously perfect lips and find that sensitive clit," Derek now definitely getting his mind back to those days and I obediently doing what he told me to do.  
  
"Mmph," a little high pitch squeak seemed to have escaped when I finally found the tip of my clitty, to my surprise it had become extremely sensitive.  
  
"Are you okay?" Mr. Robin now seeming more concerned about me.  
  
"Yeah, a mosquito bit me, the bugs lately around here are pretty aggressive," I replied trying to play it off.  
  
"Now tease that little clit like I do when I eat your pussy, running circles around it with the tip of my tongue, do you remember that, princess?" Derek was breathing hard in my ear, I bet he was touching himself while talking to me.  
  
I was running slow circles around my clit with the tip of my finger remembering how Derek had eaten my pussy that first time. I was getting wetter by the second and my breathing was getting harder and harder to control. I was starting to feel hot; my cheeks flushed and didn't even know what Mr. Robin was saying anymore let alone in my mind knowing he was there. In my thoughts it was only Derek and me, standing outside on my front lawn as he made me touch myself.  
  
"Now taste yourself, take that finger that was playing with your pussy and put it in your mouth."  
  
I tried to hide my shock, but I knew there was no arguing. I tried to pretend I was yawning, using both hands to cover my mouth, slipping my finger in as I did. I couldn't believe I was tasting myself in front of someone who had held me at my baptism, it was embarrassing and humiliating and yet was turning me on to my dismay.  
  
"Now push a finger inside," my hand quickly returned back down, I could hear Derek moaning on the phone as he was enjoying our conversation, "now a second finger," I can't believe I was doing this in front of Mr. Robin, "and rub your clit with your thumb."  
  
It was like I was hypnotized, I no longer could argue his commands, doing everything Derek asked me to without a second thought, fingering my pussy and rubbing my clit, I was getting close, so very close and I was worried I couldn't hide it if I did. I knew I needed to hide it though, because if he figured it out, he would tell my parents and they would kick me out and disown me. I would lose everything for sure.  
  
"I bet he is staring at your hard nipples right now through that thin shirt and could smell that pussy a mile away," Derek was whispering the dirtiest things into my ears only driving me crazier with arousal.  
  
I could feel myself falling into a dark hole of pleasure, when I suddenly felt a hand on my shoulder and jumped, "are you ok Maggie, you seem a little flushed and you don't look so well," Mr. Robin looked at me concerned again, bringing me back slightly to reality.  
  
He put his other hand on my forehead to feel my temperature, all the while my fingers still inside me working away, "you feel a little warm Magpie, maybe you are coming down with something."  
  
"Don't you dare stop," Derek commanded in my ear.  
  
He was so close to me, I swear if he looked down, he would see what I was doing, I prayed he wouldn't and that he couldn't hear how wet I was getting. The fear only making my body more sensitive and the orgasm harder to hold back. Mr. Robin pulled away for a second to check his phone and then put it back into his pocket.  
  
"Well it's getting late and you don't look well Magpie, this old man better head in before the Mrs. thinks I have some hot girlfriend on the side, now give your Uncle Jim a hug goodbye for old times' sake," he moved forward opening his arms wide waiting for a hug.  
  
I gave him a one-armed hug, fingers still inside me and my thumb still rubbing my clit. He squeezed me tightly and lingered in the hug, I was worried he could feel how hard my nipples were and that I wasn't wearing a bra, even worse with him being taller, could possibly see my ass and know I wasn't wearing any shorts?  
  
"Wow, so cold there little Magpie, maybe I should just settle for a handshake at this rate," Mr. Robin said putting out his hand.  
  
I didn't know what to do, Derek told me not to stop no matter what and I was about to orgasm. I guess he could hear what Mr. Robin said when I heard him say, "Go ahead slut, shake the man's hand."  
  
I took my fingers out of my drenched pussy and as I was about to wipe my hand off on my shirt, he took it and gave it a firm handshake.  
  
"You must be coming down with something, your hand is covered in sweat little girl, now get your butt inside and get some sleep before you catch pneumonia, have a goodnight Magpie," he said finally walking away in the opposite direction of his house though.  
  
"Is he gone," it was finally just Derek and me again.  
  
"Yes, he finally left," thank god I thought to myself.  
  
"You want to cum don't you, princess?"  
  
"Yes, I was so close, I thought I was going to cum when he hugged me, it took everything I had to stop myself."  
  
"Lol, since you were such a good little girl, Magpie was it? I'll let you cum if you do exactly what I say."  
  
"Have I not been doing that this whole time already?"  
  
"Don't get sassy now, you are about to get what you want."  
  
"Yes, sir," was the only response I could give.  
  
"Now, close your eyes and keep them closed."  
  
"Yes, Derek."  
  
I did what I was told, feeling a little silly, but then slowly vulnerable as I couldn't see what was going on around me, then Derek started playing music, making it hard to hear what was going on around me. Now, I was getting a little scared.  
  
"Take off your shirt and toss it anywhere away from you."  
  
"But there could be people around, Mr. Robin might walk back, police could drive by..."  
  
"Then you better hurry before any of that happens."  
  
"Please can I just leave the shirt on?"  
  
"Come on Maggie, we both know deep down you want this, don't make me threaten you and look like an asshole," Derek said rather honestly and he was probably right, but at the same time, I was a little nervous about being caught now that I was back home where people knew me.  
  
"Fine," I said taking off my shirt, trying not to knock out the air pods and tossing it god knows where."  
  
"Good girl, now lean back on the wall, and don't lean on the open window."  
  
I reached around blindly feeling for the house as stupid as that sounded, finally finding the wall and the window and leaned up against it, "ok, now what?"  
  
"Start massaging those sexy little tits of yours."  
  
My hands went to my sensitive, exposed breasts rubbing them and tweaking my nipples, things I learned so well these last couple of months.  
  
"Now start rubbing that horny pussy of yours with your left hand and keep giving those perfect breasts your attention with your right."  
  
My left hand went down and started rubbing my clit and working its way around my pussy, if it wasn't for the music, I could probably hear the sloshing of how wet it was.  
  
"Now suck on your fingers and clean them while you finger fuck yourself to orgasm."  
  
I immediately did what I was told, wanting to cum and ending this really quick, my fingers in my mouth sucking every bit of myself off of them and fucking my pussy with two fingers trying desperately to get myself off.  
  
"Are you going to cum Maggie?"  
  
"Yes, I'm going to cum, I'm going to cum!" With the music so loud I couldn't tell how loud my voice was being.  
  
"I want you to say over and over again what you are as you orgasm."  
  
"I'm a slut," both hands went down to my pussy, one rubbing my clit while the other fingered me, "I'm a slut," I could feel myself about to go over the edge, "I'm a slut," feeling like I said that too loudly as the orgasm came crashing down on me.  
  
My legs finally giving out and causing me to lower myself to the grass, catching my breath, my heart beating a thousand miles per hour and my eyes still closed.  
  
"You can open your eyes now, and go get your shirt, text me when you get back in," Derek said sounding out of breath as well.  
  
I looked around praying no one was watching me, I was all by myself now, outside, naked and weak from an intense orgasm. When I was able to finally get back on my feet, I saw my shirt in the middle of the road. Then, I heard a car engine getting closer and immediately ducked behind the bushes. It was the local police making their rounds as they usually did and with my shitty luck the drift of the car pulled my shirt along with it down the road to the stop sign on the corner.  
  
"Fucking great, I bet that's 'cool' officer chad," I hated that man with a passion, he would give my friends and me such a hard time thinking we were stoners when we never did any drugs at all and he gave off such a pervy vibe.  
  
"What's the hold-up?" Derek texted me, "does the little girl need some punishment?"  
  
He stayed there on the corner forever and I had to get that shirt back now before Derek did something. He was probably taking a nap, it was after midnight, no one was out of their houses, the lazy bastard must have been asleep. I quickly made my way across the street ducking into the bushes by the apartment building across from my house. I made my way through a breezeway under the apartments where their ac units were housed but ended up farther than where I was hoping.  
  
Thankfully with the darkness, even with all the openings in this lattice fence, he couldn't see me, but I could see him and he was sleeping on the job. I quickly made my way behind his car to get my shirt when suddenly the engine turned on. I had nowhere to go, no way of hiding, I immediately dropped to the ground on my back and didn't move as his sirens turned on and he hauled ass out of there. I prayed he didn't look back or else he would have seen me naked on the ground with my legs spread. I didn't dare move until I couldn't hear the siren anymore.  
  
I got up and put on the shirt, disgustingly wet with gross liquid from the ground and ran back to my house and through the open window.  
  
"I got the shirt, I'm back," I texted Derek.  
  
"What took you so long, were you playing with yourself again or sucking off some random boy?"  
  
"No, a cop car was parked in front of it, I had to sneak up behind it and not get caught, it took forever and it was covered in some disgusting shit when I put it back on and ran back home."  
  
"You put it back on?"  
  
Crap, was I not supposed to do that?  
  
"I didn't tell you to put it back on, I told you just to get it, now throw it back into the road, walk out there and come back here and do it right!" The texting continued that I record everything from my window and text it to him.

I did as I was told, positioning my phone to record the whole thing. I took the shirt off and threw it as hard as I could back into the road from my window, without hesitation, I walked up to the shirt, picked it up and walked back. Once I got back in, I sent the recording to Derek.  
  
"Not satisfying," was his only response, and he told me to do it again.  
  
He was being a jerk and he knew it, every time he wasn't satisfied, he would make me do it again with some stupid task, like, jumping jacks in the middle of the road, pushups, running in place, burpees, toe touches facing away from the camera and finally he just made me go out there and masturbate. Thankfully, it was so late at night that no one was around and whatever was going on with the police, they weren't coming back to this area anytime soon.  
  
I just did what I was told to do, and fingered my pussy again in the middle of the street trying to cum as fast as I could, but it was hard. Every sound of grass moving, snap of a twig, a brush of the bushes caused me to flinch out of fear taking me forever to finally orgasm. I didn't even want to think if someone may have been watching from their window, but something in me made me look around.  
  
I saw one lit window in the apartment building on the second floor overlooking where I was and a man sitting at his desk on the computer, "don't look, please don't look, don't look at me," I kept repeating over and over again like a prayer my eyes fixed on him.  
  
But deep down, the fear was the thing really turning me on and my prayers to not be seen changed, "look at me, look at the slut who lives across the street, the innocent little girl, naked and fingering herself in the middle of the road."  
  
I imagined him turning just to the right and seeing me clearly, eyes about to pop out of his head at the sight before him, watching me as I came and then it finally happened, I shoved the shirt into my mouth without thinking and came hard, muffling my scream the best I could. When I finally looked back up, I saw his head turn and the light turns off at the same time and I ran and leaped over the bushes, not completely clearing them and falling face-first into the grass, not my most graceful moment.  
  
I crawled back to cover behind the bushes looking through them and saw the light turned back on and him looking through an open window searching for something, probably searching for me. Eventually, he gave up his search, closed the window and turned the light off once again. Just to be safe, I just laid there in the grass and waited a bit longer until I finally crawled back into my room and sent Derek the video.  
  
"Lol that'll do, I'll call you later to find out what the hell happened, ballerina you are not."  
  
"Goodnight lil sis."  
  
"Goodnight big bro."

**Maggie's Blackmail Begins Ch. 02**

After Derek's first task that went horribly wrong...or horribly right, depending on your point of view. We started to become closer and closer with each conversation. He was really the only person I could talk to about, my secret desires, the things I've done, the things I still wanted to try. It was kind of comforting, to be honest. Maybe this was what I needed, someone I could open up to and not feel so, alone.  
  
I told him about all of the stories I read that turned me on and why. Stories about young women who were put into humiliating and exposing situations, who experienced the fear of trying not to get caught, what they must have felt when they did and everything came crashing around them. It was like when you breathe your sigh of relief when you think everything is going to be ok and suddenly the floor breaks out from under you, feelings that turned me on and made my body feel more sensitive and attention-seeking every time I had those thoughts.  
  
I really thought that was all that I needed, I thought maybe having someone to talk to, would ease the urges. Instead, all that did was fuel them even more and I had a feeling it was doing something to Derek as well. It felt like he was starting to enjoy the idea of controlling me, of being the person who pushed me to experience these urges, to maybe even push me to do things that scared me a little. The day came when I was horny enough to see how far we both would go.  
  
"Good afternoon princess, did you get the package I sent you?" Derek said rather amused on the phone.  
  
"A Lovesense Lush 2 vibrator," which the idea got me really excited, "and a pair of glasses, why do I need these?"  
  
"You'll see, just follow the instructions in the box and call me back once you have everything all set up."  
  
I practically ripped open the vibrator box and was a little confused at what I saw, it wasn't like any vibrator I had ever seen before. It was pink and kind of bulbous and the only way I can describe the end was that it had like a tail or antenna. To be honest, it was easier to set up then to describe and Derek already took the liberty of setting me up an account to log in to.  
  
Next, were the smart glasses? I never knew glasses could be smart or paired with phones. I went through the instructions, loading the app and fumbling through pairing it with my phone. When I finally got it all ready, I put them on and called Derek back. It was an odd sensation, I could feel the vibrations coming through the frame and I could hear the phone ringing like I was wearing earphones, but I wasn't.  
  
"Hello? So, do you understand why I sent the glasses now?"  
  
"This is so awesome! I can hear you; it feels a little weird, but it's still really cool."  
  
"You'll be wearing these today so I can talk to you and no one else will know, and it's also how I'll be able to keep track of you," John sounding pretty proud of himself, "so, let me tell you what I have planned, in the meantime, I want you naked and getting that pussy of yours nice and wet."  
  
I didn't want to tell him I was already naked, that I had just taken a shower and shaved too excited to sleep in today, but he sounded like he was in command, so I let him have it and just started rubbing my clit as he began to talk.  
  
"Mmmm, go on, master," which felt just as cheesy as it sounded, the moment I said it.  
  
"I like that, master, yeah call me master from now on," I could almost feel his ego swelling from here, "once you get nice and wet, you're going to put in the vibrator and get dressed in your normal ugly skater clothes, but no bra or panties."  
  
"Mmmm, but it's still day out, mmmm, master, can't we wait till tonight?"  
  
I was starting to get really wet and I'm not sure if it was the arousal, fear, or the idea of being owned, but calling Derek, master, was actually starting to turn me.  
  
"Nope, not the plan and stop touching that slutty pussy and put the vibrator in now, your pleasure for today is now under my control," Derek commanded like a voice in my head with the help of the smart glasses.  
  
"Yes, master," was the only thing that I could say as I turned on the vibrator and started inserting it into my wet pussy, "it's in."  
  
"Mmph!" the vibrator gave off a really strong pulse and stopped.  
  
"Lol, did you feel that? I was just checking to make sure it worked."  
  
Good thing we weren't on a video chat, because after the look of shock and pleasure on my face, the expression quickly changed to something more along the lines of, yeah sure asshole. Half of me really hated the sudden tease, while the other half, well, wished it wouldn't have stopped so suddenly.  
  
"Ok, time to get dressed, unless you want to go out with just glasses and a pink vibrator poking out of you."  
  
I was worried that Derek was being serious, so I quickly put on some of my usual cargo shorts that came to below my knees, a black shirt from the floor that was somewhat clean and my favorite xl navy-blue hoodie. I didn't think footwear was going to be an issue, so I put on a pair of sandals being a true Floridian.  
  
"Ok, I'm ready, oh god!" The vibrator pulsed again, "you're such a dick!"  
  
"That's, you're such a dick, master," Derek said while laughing, "now let's go for a walk to downtown."  
  
Now, if you all don't remember I live in a very small town, and my house is about a mile away from downtown where we have a bunch of restaurants, a coffee shop, hotel and even used to have a movie theater before it shut down because it only had two screens. Everyone tends to walk around more in my town than drive because it's so safe and parking, well, sucks. Anyways, my walk downtown began as I stepped out of the front door.  
  
"How's the weather?"  
  
"Not too bad, a little windy, but" the vibrator turned on but at a much lower setting, "not, dreary, either."  
  
He knew exactly what he was doing, it was enough to stimulate me but not enough to actually get me off. It was hitting all the right spots and I didn't know how I was going to keep a straight face at this setting, let alone if he made it stronger.  
  
"Hi, Mr. Robin!" I yelled out as I saw him walking onto his front porch.  
  
All he did was wave back with a big smile on his face, holding a big package as he went back into his house.  
  
"Was that Jim?" Derek asked.  
  
"Yeah, it looks like he got a present or something, he was carrying a big package into his house."  
  
"I bet he was, lol."  
  
I blushed at the thought, never had thought of him like that but now I couldn't help but try to picture whether he was or not. The vibrator was definitely having an effect on me as my mind wandered to dark and dirty places of not just Mr. Robin's cock but also how it must have tasted or how he must have looked if he were fucking me.  
  
Buzz! Buzz! The vibrator pulsed inside of me hard and fast knocking me out of my daydream and forcing me to grab onto the crosswalk pole as if my legs had suddenly lost all their strength.  
  
"Holy shit!" I yelled as the vibrator pulsed a few more times before returning to its previous setting.  
  
Thankfully no one was around except the people in their cars or else I would have gotten all the attention at the moment. But I still couldn't help feeling somewhat exposed being so close to others, even if they were in their cars.  
  
"Describe what's going on."  
  
"I'm at the crosswalk, there are cars all around stopped at the stoplight waiting to go, there's no one else around on the sidewalks.  
  
"Do you need to cross the street?"  
  
"No, master, I could just keep walking down this sidewalk."  
  
"I want you to wait till the light turns green and then wait to cross and whatever you do, you aren't allowed to cum yet."  
  
"Yes, mmmm, oooo, master."  
  
The vibrator started getting stronger, it almost felt like he was running through the settings at it went from pulsing to a wave going from low to high to quick pulses and then random pulses in varying degrees of strength and length and stayed just like that.  
  
"Mmph, mmmm, master please, oh god, oh god, oh god, Derek, for god sakes, stop." I pleaded knowing I couldn't take this much longer; I must have been a sight to see holding on to the pole for dear life.  
  
"Oh sorry, I was just playing with all the settings, I had no idea it was set so strong."  
  
The cars finally stopped and on wobbly legs, made my way across the street. In my head, I thought they all knew, but in reality, they probably didn't know that I was about to have a massive orgasm right then and there. It's strange how the world can seem depending on your perspective. I was clothed and yet felt naked, I was just another girl walking down the sidewalk and yet I felt they all knew I had a vibrator in me and what a slut I really was deep down instead of the innocent girl they all saw walking by.  
  
"What are you thinking about princess?"  
  
"That everyone knows," the vibrator got a little bit stronger.  
  
"Knows what princess?" Derek was teasing me.  
  
"That I'm walking around without any underwear, mmmm, that I have this thing inside of me, mmmm, that I almost came just a few minutes ago."  
  
"Are you not enjoying it at all?"  
  
"I am..."  
  
"Do you want to cum? Even if it's in public and even if there are people all around you?"  
  
"No, yes, I don't know..."  
  
I finally made it downtown and I took a seat at the coffee shop on their outside patio, the metal chairs cold against my skin and the edges feeling like they were digging into my thighs, the sensations a lot more intense than usual. From everything so far, my skin was sensitive to the touch.  
  
"Does the princess want a reward now?"  
  
I could only imagine the reward being the orgasm he asked if I wanted and I did, I was so horny, I needed it so badly and thought I would just put my hood up, my head down and cum right here.  
  
"Yes, I," before I could finish, I swore I heard someone yell my name and I looked up.  
  
"Megs!"  
  
Remember the friends I told you officer chad would give a hard time, it seems they were out and downtown, just at the worse timing. Let me take a moment to introduce you to my friends.  
  
First, you had Zach, the guy yelling my name who always had to be the center of attention, 5'10", toned body, short spikey dirty blonde hair, kind of cute, dressed like your typical skater who you thought was broke, but in fact his parents were loaded. Next, you had Anthony, the emo kid of the group, with your typical mop-top, 5'8", thin, always wearing black, like his soul. Matt was the preppy skater, that I still have no idea why he stayed friends with us, other than maybe we were the first people who were nice to him when he and his parents moved here from England. He was the same height as Zach, but kind of pasty, thinner and had this cliché English accent that made all the girls go wild at school. Finally, you had Carlos, the strong silent of the group, 5'9", short curly hair, nerdy glasses, kind of average in the body, not thin but not fat. He rarely talked, but you could tell he was always thinking about something, but you just never knew what exactly.  
  
I got up, not knowing what to do, should I run to the bathroom and hide, go up to them, sit here and wait, ignore them.  
  
"Who is that?"  
  
"My friends, they're coming over to say hi, what do I do?"  
  
I was really hoping he was going to say hide and go to the bathroom, but that didn't seem to be one of the options.  
  
"Well don't be a bad friend, you haven't seen them since you graduated, go over and say hi!"  
  
The vibrator turned off and I really thought Derek for the first time was actually being nice.  
  
"Hey, guys! What are a bunch of losers like you doing in a nice place like this?"  
  
Just as I got a few feet from them the vibrator was turned back on just slightly.  
  
Anthony was the first to walk up to me and give me a big hug that definitely made me self-conscious of my braless state, "missed you Megs, it feels like I haven't seen you in a year, my parents have been the worse lately."  
  
The vibrations got stronger as Matt came up to give me an English hug, and by English hug a one-armed I'm going to hug you but don't believe in public displays of affection kind of hug, "yeah, where have you been, it feels like you just dropped off the face of the earth kiddo."  
  
I hated it when he called me kiddo, it made me feel, short, which was the only reason he called me that, being that I was a few months older than him.  
  
Carlos being his typical self just, waved and said, "Hey," he wasn't much on physical contact.  
  
Finally, Zach had to have the big finish and outdo everyone else running up to me, the vibrator now powering up and about to put me over the edge, the world almost as if it were in slow motion.  
  
"Stop," I tried to whisper hoping Derek would hear me, "please."  
  
Instead, the vibrator got even stronger and I fought it as hard as I could, I couldn't orgasm right here in front of my friends. Please no, please no, please no, I kept repeating in my head, I can't cum, not like this, not in front of my friends.  
  
"Come here shorty!" Zach bent over, wrapped his arms around my waist and picked me up like I was a little kid lifting me completely off the ground.  
  
"Oh my god!" The sudden sensation forcing the orgasm out of me with my chest in Zach's face, his arms squeezing me tightly, I was cumming in my friend's arms and my eyes almost rolled back into my head. I was praying no one was noticing the look on my face and I didn't wet my shorts from how intense it was.  
  
When he finally let me down, I almost tripped backward falling on my butt, but Carlos reached out and caught me before that happened. I tried my best to compose myself before they thought something was up, the vibrator going silent as I did.  
  
"You better answer that," Zach said out of the blue.  
  
"Answer what?"  
  
"I felt your phone vibrating, I think someone was trying to call you."  
  
I blushed knowing exactly what he felt, "oh, that's just an alarm for yesterday that I forgot to turn off, it's no big deal."  
  
"Hey how about you come over for old times' sake and hang out with us like we used to, get your ass kicked in Mario Kart, watch a crappy movie, maybe smoke a little."  
  
Ok, so maybe the no drugs thing I said before was a little bit of a lie, but it was just pot, it's not like we were doing cocaine.  
  
"Go with them, that'll be fun," Derek said turning the vibrator back on low.  
  
"Sure, why not guys, and none of you ever kicked my ass in Mario Kart, I always sent you all home crying with how badly I beat you," I said with a snicker.  
  
The walk over to Zach's place felt like old times, except for the fact Derek kept rising and lowering the intensity of the vibrator. I was trying to block it out the best I could and act as normal as possible but it was also hard having Derek in my head.  
  
"Going somewhere private with 4 guys, I think I know how this one turns out," Derek was talking through the glasses, "first you guys are playing games, then there's some playful touching, and someone makes the leap to kissing, then one of your friends puts his cock in your mouth..."  
  
"Stop," I said rather suddenly and loudly.  
  
My friends just stopped and looked at me wondering what was going on, "didn't we pass your house?"  
  
"No, my house is still a block away, did you forget where I live Megs?" Zach looked at me confused knowing I'd been to his place like a thousand times, "and when did you start wearing glasses."  
  
"Yeah, it seems my eyesight wasn't as great as I thought, you don't like them?"  
  
"No, it's just, that's Carlos's thing, we can't have two nerds in the group."  
  
We finally made it to Zach's house, I forgot how disgustingly rich his parents were and how big his house was. If you saw the way he dressed and acted, you wouldn't think he was their son. We made our way in and up the stairs to his room. We got the game going and if you didn't guess, I was kicking their butts until Derek chimed in.  
  
"Take off your hoodie", he said in the middle of one of the races and my eyes went wide.  
  
I don't think my friends had ever seen me without one and even if they had, I never wore such a tight shirt and especially without a bra. All the thoughts in my head distracted me as I finally lost a race.  
  
"Yes! I beat the unstoppable!" Matt was in heaven finally beating me.  
  
"My hoodie, kept getting in the way, and is it hot in here or something, when did you guys stop blasting the AC all of the time," I said trying to sound like I was making excuses for the loss rather than excuses to take off my hoodie.  
  
"Awe, excuses, excuses, then how about you just take the darn thing off and get ready for the final race," Matt now overconfident in himself.  
  
I quickly removed the hoodie, hoping to just treat it like pulling off a band-aide and they wouldn't notice. Well, if they did notice, no one was saying anything. I didn't know if the feeling in the room was either awkwardness or indifference.  
  
"I bet they're all staring at your tits right now and that your nipples are nice and hard peeking through that shirt without a bra."  
  
The next race was starting and I tried to block out Derek the best I could, the comments getting dirtier every second and if I didn't know any better everyone in the room was quieter than normal. Matt was playing awfully; it was like his mind wasn't even in the game.  
  
"Gotcha bastard!" I tried to break the awkward silence in the room when I hit Matt with a red shell in the game, passing him.  
  
The vibrator came back on moderately strong, I had a feeling this was going to happen sooner or later, but I still wasn't prepared for it.  
  
"Come on Matt, you can do better than that, what happened to all of that confidence."  
  
"Oh, so you are playing Matt, look over at him, I bet he's really distracted."  
  
I gave a quick peek over to Matt who was stealing glimpses at me from time to time. I was getting very embarrassed and it was turning me on at the same time, with or without the vibrator helping.  
  
"I bet it's really turning you on too, I bet your dirty little mind is thinking about what it would be like to be completely naked in front of all of them, to pull out their cocks one by one and let them use you like the slut you are."  
  
I must have been in my own little world because I had won the race didn't even notice it till a minute or two later.  
  
"Hey, how about I grab my bong and we put on some stupid old movie," Zach said obviously feeling awkward at the silence.  
  
The literal and metaphorical vibe went from intense to chill once everyone took a hit, it was exactly like old times. Joking around with my friends, my feelings kind of easing, complaining about parents and waiting to hear back from colleges. But just as things were feeling normal again, the vibe came back on stronger than ever, strong enough I was afraid someone would notice the sound.  
  
"Hey, I just need to use the bathroom, you know what that stuff does to me," I said getting up and heading to the bathroom feeling like I was on the verge of another orgasm.  
  
"Awe, I was hoping to make you cum in front of all of your friends, again, but I'll be nice, you can use the bathroom as long as you leave the door unlocked and do exactly what I say."  
  
I ran into the bathroom once I closed the door to Zach's. I put the seat cover down and sat before my legs gave out on me.  
  
"What are you doing princess?"  
  
"I'm sitting in Zach's bathroom on his toilet."  
  
"Pull your shirt up above your tits and drop your shorts to your ankles."  
  
I quickly did it only thinking about the orgasm that was about to come and it was coming fast. I was now sitting practically naked in my friend's bathroom and strangely the first thing that came to mind was him showering and jacking himself off. Then it quickly changed to him fucking me in the shower instead. I was so close; I couldn't hold back anymore even if I wanted to.  
  
Knock! Knock! A voice came through the door, "Hey Megs, are you ok in there, I know you sometimes get sick when we would smoke and I just thought I would check up on you."

I couldn't talk, I couldn't say a thing, I was exposed and moments away from cumming, someone was standing outside the unlocked door and I prayed he didn't try to open it.  
  
"Megs if you don't say anything, I'm coming in."  
  
Oh shit, oh shit, oh shit, I quickly pulled up my shorts and pulled down my shirt, the quick movements forcing the vibrator deeper into me hitting a spot I never felt before. I lunged for the doorknob as it turned and the door opened. There I stood, flushed, breathing hard, looking like a complete mess and there at the door was Carlos. Inches in front of me as I was about to orgasm.  
  
"Meg, I..." Carlos began to spoke, but then stopped and did the most surprising thing, something I would have expected from Zach maybe even Matt, but never Carlos.  
  
His hand reached to the side of my head and pulled me towards him and kissed me. It was deep and passionate, two words that I would never have described him as. I couldn't do anything but let it happen as my orgasm cascaded over me, my eyes shut tightly trying not to scream in pleasure. His other hand reached around me and pulled my body closer to his. My braless chest mashed up against his, his hand on the small of my back firmly pressing it, a weak point of mine I've learned causing my back to arch as I was still cumming.  
  
Eventually, the vibrator turned off and the kiss ended, but between the pot, the orgasm and the completely unexpected kiss from one of my dearest friends, I was having problems staying conscious.  
  
The last thing I remember before blacking out was Carlos saying, "Maggie, I've always liked you, I've liked you since that English class back in our freshman year and wanted to tell you, but couldn't, that's why..." and fade to black.  
  
I woke up what I can only imagine was a few hours later in Zach's bed curled up under the covers, they were back at it playing Mario Kart when Anthony noticed I was awake.  
  
"What happened?" Was the first thing that came out of my mouth.  
  
I was still a little groggy and didn't even realize I wasn't wearing the glasses anymore till I brought a hand to my face. They were on the side table next to the bed.  
  
"You passed out lightweight, didn't peg you as a one and done now," Anthony said laughing at me mockingly, "Carlos said he found you passed out on the bathroom floor, so he carried you back to the room kind of freaked out. So, we just put you in bed and let you sleep it off."  
  
"Ok, well, that's all for me today, I should probably head home before my mom starts freaking out."  
  
"Do you need a lift, I could give you a ride," Zach offered, being a gentleman.  
  
"No that's ok, I need the fresh air anyways so I can sober up."  
  
Everyone stood up and gave me hugs goodbye, Zach with his usual I'm taller and stronger than you little girl pick me up hug and to everyone's shock Carlos hugged me too, lingering a little. I made sure to grab my hoodie and head out.  
  
I called Derek back the second I got out the door, thinking he was probably wondering where I was.  
  
"Hey what happened? Things were getting good and then you just cut out."  
  
"Carlos kissed me."  
  
"Awe that's great, Maggie got her first real kiss."  
  
"He did it just as I was cumming, I really had no choice."  
  
"Awe that's even cuter, the princess had her first real slutty kiss with someone she actually knew."  
  
"What are you doing now?"  
  
"Walking home."  
  
"Is it dark out?"  
  
"Pretty dark..." I said nervously knowing things weren't going to end that easily today.  
  
"How long is your hoodie?"  
  
"It goes about midthigh maybe an inch or two below my butt."  
  
"Good, take off your shirt and shorts right where you are, but you can wear the hoodie."  
  
"Right here? I'm still in front of Zach's house, can I go somewhere more private?"  
  
"Nope, unless you want to keep the t-shirt instead of the hoodie."  
  
I quickly took off the hoodie and shirt in one go and undid the shorts letting them drop to the ground. Ever try to get a hoodie on and it's all tangled up when you take it off? That's what I was dealing with now, but even worse, my shirt was tangled with it. I tried fixing the mess I had just made, pulling the shirt out of the hoodie and fixing the sleeves that were inside out, shoving my head through with my arms frantically trying to find the sleeves.  
  
"Ok done," I said rather breathless.  
  
"Then let's start heading home, there is a mode for the vibrator I want to try."  
  
I didn't know what other modes there were, but I knew anything that Derek wanted to try couldn't possibly be good, or good in a good way if that makes sense... I folded up my clothes and held them close to my chest, and started walking home. The vibrator was stirring but not really that strong.  
  
"Ok, say something," every word out of Derek's mouth causing the vibrator to pulse.  
  
"What are you talking about," holy shit every word I was saying made the vibrator pulse even stronger.  
  
"I made the vibrator react to audio on our phones, so any noise from my end or from your end will make it vibrate depending on the sound."  
  
Talk about really feeling the world around you, every noise was making it react no matter how small the sound, I could feel it now. Every car that passed by taking the settings from low to high to low as they passed. For such a quiet town, I finally noticed every slammed door, every car honk, every loud greeting, and singing bird.  
  
I made it through downtown unnoticed and finally made it back to the corner where I had crossed before. This time I was on the right side of the road and home free.  
  
Woo! Woo! A siren sounded and red and blue lights flashed. The siren making the vibrator pulse at its strongest setting and making me nearly jump out of my skin from the sensation and sudden shocking noise. The cop car pulled up beside me on the corner and stopped. Oh my god does he know, was my ass showing, what's going on?!?!  
  
The side window slid open and a man started yelling, "Ma'am could you please come closer to the window!"  
  
His yelling was causing the vibrator to react, but I made my way over to the window.  
  
"Why if isn't little Maggie Hill, what are you doing out and about in the dark?" the vibrator acting to his every word.  
  
Crap it was officer chad, this wasn't going to end well.  
  
"Just needed some fresh air and thought I would take a walk," I said trying to sound as calm and normal as possible, my words sending pleasure through me as well.  
  
"You're not doing anything bad are you?"  
  
I'm completely naked, wearing just this hoodie and every word you are saying is causing a vibrator inside me to get me closer and closer to orgasm. I bet he would have loved that last part especially.  
  
"No Sir, just heading home for dinner after hanging out with my friends."  
  
"Oh, those loser stoner friends of yours, maybe I need to search you for drugs Ms. Hill?"  
  
Every word was bringing me closer to orgasm and of all things it had to be Chad getting me off, this was the worse.  
  
"I swear you don't give them enough credit, they don't do drugs at all," that was a lie.  
  
God, I could feel the wetness trickling down my legs, it was taking everything I had to stop them from shaking and giving him a reason to search me as he wanted. I didn't know if I was about to fall down from fear or another possible orgasm coming or both.  
  
"Well you get back home and be good," a moan escaping my lips as he finished his sentence.  
  
Doe-eyed I responded, "Yes, Sir, I'll be good."  
  
I started walking again when Derek suddenly chimed back in that he was still around.  
  
"Are you getting close slut? From the sound of your voice, you're lost in pleasure again."  
  
"I'm close to cumming again Sir, every word, every sound is torture."  
  
"Do you not want to cum again?"  
  
"Not out here, not with officer chad causing it, shit his name is turning me on and disgusting me at the same time, I hate that man."  
  
"Hate is a really strong word princess, you should never use that word so lightly, I think you need a lesson to fix that, I want you to keep saying officer chad till you cum."  
  
"No, please don't make me, anything but that," I was disgusted by the sheer thought of that man causing me to orgasm.  
  
"Either you do it, or you lose the hoodie as well."  
  
"Yes, master."  
  
"Good girl, now begin."  
  
"Officer chad," I mumbled.  
  
"Louder princess!" his sudden yell strongly pulsing the vibe.  
  
"Officer chad," I said louder causing the vibrator to now begin my torment, "officer chad," my mouth kept repeating his name as it fueled the vibrator and my oncoming orgasm.  
  
My mouth and body were on autopilot as my mind started to imagine what he would have done to me if he really did pat me down. Obviously somewhere more private and not right next to a major traffic road.  
  
"Why are you holding your shirt and shorts Maggie?"  
  
"They're just extra clothes I'm bringing home," obviously a lie.  
  
"Up against the car Ms. Hill," he says putting the clothes on the hood.  
  
He starts sorting through them only finding my phone and wallet. Then it's my turn as he runs his fingers through my hair, down my neck, my arms, my sides, hips, outer thighs, calves and back up slowly to my inner thighs, not really sure why since I'm not wearing pants.  
  
That's when his hand hits it, the antenna to the vibrator, "what's this?" and without a thought, he grabs hold of it and pulls it out of me causing me to moan and exposing my first humiliation at his hands.  
  
"Dirty, dirty girl, walking around with this inside you, I wonder what else I'll find, or won't find," he says as he grabs the hem of my hoodie pulling it up over my head and off me completely.  
  
"I always knew you couldn't be that innocent; I knew deep down you were a kinky little thing, this is definitely indecent exposure and I have to take you in," he says as he brings my hands behind my back and cuffs me, bending me over the hood of his patrol car as he does. Completely humiliated, now naked on his hood waiting for what came next. Next was hearing his zipper pull-down and feeling the tip of his...  
  
Woo! Woo! Sirens sounded again waking me up from the humiliating fantasy as officer chad drove by sending the final jolt my pussy needed to orgasm, the final words being yelled from my mouth as I came, "Officer Chad!"  
  
"Mmmm that sounded really good princess, now take off the hoodie."  
  
"What?!?!"  
  
"I'm just kidding, just get home and I'll talk to you tomorrow, bye," Derek said with the sound of a beep as he hung up.  
  
I made my way home in a daze, threw my clothes on the floor, gently pulled out the vibrator, didn't bother to take off the hoodie and just fell face-first into bed and passing out. Today was intense.

**Maggie's Blackmail Begins Ch. 03**

I don't remember exactly what time I woke up the next day, but my parents had already left and there were a few messages left by Derek on my phone. It seems that I was going to have a surprise coming to my house today, sometime around noon. I was instructed to not let it wait on the front porch, to wear the sundress Kaylee picked out for me and nothing else for the rest of the day.  
  
I took off my comfy hoodie, the only thing I was still wearing and began getting ready for this exciting surprise. I started by taking a hot shower to help me wake up, and shaved because I wanted to feel nice and smooth. It took me some time finding the dress from the trip. It wasn't like I was ever planning on wearing it, so why not just leave it in my closet.  
  
The dress was annoying to put on, it had 10 big buttons running down the back, sleeveless and had a tie at the top that went behind my neck to hold it up. Basically, it was a fancy form-fitting apron with buttons. It felt weird wearing it with no underwear, I felt a little exposed with how thin the material was, like walking around in a long sleeveless t-shirt and nothing else. I didn't have long to get used to it because there was a sudden knock at the door and I excitedly ran to the front of the house.  
  
I opened the door to find a very tall, handsome, well-dressed man standing in front of my door and for a second I thought I won some kind of sweepstakes.  
  
"Hi, Maggie," I was caught a little off guard that he knew my name, but I guess Derek did set this up, "may I come in."  
  
"Yes, please," I felt very vulnerable allowing him in, between the only thin material covering my body and our big difference in height, I didn't know what to expect.  
  
"Do you remember me, Maggie?"  
  
I looked at him kind of confused, I don't think I ever met him in my life.  
  
He gave off a slight laugh and said, "well I guess you wouldn't remember me, I was wearing a mask," he paused, reached down, undid his zipper, and pulled out his massive cock.  
  
"Oh my..." I was almost embarrassed that I knew exactly who he was by his penis alone, "Benjamin."  
  
I felt his hand on my head as he brought it towards his hardening cock and I instinctively opened my mouth to accept it. He only allowed the tip to enter and held me there, it was almost as if he was showing me my place. I was his to use, this wasn't about me, it was all about his enjoyment.  
  
"Your brother-in-law and I have been talking and I told him I was going to be down for business, he had a devious idea that he thought I would find entertaining."  
  
He pulled my mouth off of his cock, "now show me to your room."  
  
I stood back up, unable to take my eyes off of his beautiful penis, I missed it since that day and had been craving it inside of me ever since. I walked him into my room and he made himself right at home opening up one of my windows and looking outside before turning around, his eyes scanning over my body.  
  
"We're going to play a little game, you are going to bend out of that window, I'm going to close the curtains around your waist," he walked up to me putting a hand below my chin and raising my head to look into his eyes, "now everything outside of that window is going to be the nicest, sweetest, innocent little girl, saying hi to everyone that passes by and knows nothing but complete honesty," he reached down and put his hand under my skirt, toying with my pussy, and whispered in my ear "behind the curtain, you are my dirty little slut, who gets exactly what she deserves."  
  
He knew exactly what he was doing to me, his middle finger slightly entering me, again, just the tip, wiggling it around, "mmmm, yes sir."  
  
"Now if the innocent girl ignores anyone or lies, she's going to get punished by one of these little buttons getting undone, think of them as the bridge between the princess and the slut, until there is nothing but an exposed slut hanging outside a window for all to see."  
  
If he undid all of the buttons, there would be nothing left but the tie behind my neck holding it up, once that was undone, it would just be a piece of cloth falling off of my body and to make my nervousness worse, it was a beautiful Saturday outside.  
  
"Ready for some fun, princess?"  
  
"Yes Sir," I said nervously.  
  
All I needed to do was be nice, and I'm a nice person, what's the worst that could happen I thought to myself. Benjamin led me to the window he had prepared, making me bend over and lean outside, I felt the curtains around the window close around me and bind together. I felt my legs and ass slowly exposed as the back of my dress was raised. Even with the curtain I still felt very exposed.  
  
"I've missed this delicious little pussy for months now," I heard him say behind the curtain, feeling his breath on the back of my leg.  
  
"I bet you, oh god," I looked down trying to hide the look on my face as I felt his tongue lick my pussy from top to bottom rather suddenly, the tip entering me as he did.  
  
God his tongue felt so good, I haven't had anyone eat my pussy since that day and I forgot how incredible it felt. The softness of his tongue, the warmth coming off of his mouth, the feeling of the air hitting my lips from his breathing, there was really nothing else like it. Now if this all was for his enjoyment; this feeling must have been my payment. Payment I thought to myself, did that make me a whore?  
  
I was losing track of everything from the pussy licking going on behind the curtain. I could only imagine what it looked like, as a man was kneeling behind me licking my pussy. It wasn't until I heard some people talking that I remembered exactly what was going on. Of all people who had to pass by, it was my high school crush Brian with the "popular" crowd, Erica, Natalie, Paul, and Scott. Paul and Scott were on the football team with Brian. Erica and Natalie were cheerleaders and for some reason, Erica always made it her mission to try to make my life miserable when we were in school together.  
  
I quickly yelled out, "He..llo!" My voice breaking as I said it, rather embarrassingly.  
  
Brian turned and saw me, "Hey!" Waving as he said it and turning back around continuing on his way.  
  
I could still hear them as they kept walking because they were talking rather obnoxiously loud, probably so that I could still hear their mocking.  
  
"Who was that Brian," Erica said, "one of your groupies?"  
  
I blushed when I heard that and inwardly wishing I was only so lucky that Brian would do anything with me.  
  
"She's that girl that hangs out with the stoners," Paul said.  
  
"Wait, that was a girl? I thought they were all guys," Natalie said laughing.  
  
"I bet they all get stoned and bang her," was the last thing I heard before they were out of earshot.  
  
The thought made me blush, my friends all fucking me and the idea made me wet.  
  
It wasn't long before the next passerby came and obviously, it had to be my neighbor, Mr. Robin, out walking his dog and you knew he was going to talk to me.  
  
"Hi, Mr. Robin! Out walking Max today?" I said smiling the best I could.  
  
I felt Benjamin move from licking my pussy to slowly pushing his fingers inside of me.  
  
"Yup, the old boy needed a walk, and so did the dog," he said laughing at his own joke, "what are you doing just hanging outside your window?"  
  
"Oooo," Benjamin was doing everything he could to get me to moan while Mr. Robin was talking to me, "oh, just getting some fresh air on such a beautiful day," my lip quivering a little as I said it and feeling a button being undone on my dress since that was obviously a lie.  
  
What was I supposed to say, getting eaten and fingered while I talked to random people passing by hoping they didn't know what dirty, slutty things were happening behind this curtain? That would have gone over really well, I didn't realize how hard the truth was to say around people that knew me. A part of me almost wanted to honestly say that and it made my nipples hard just imagining his reaction.  
  
Only 9 buttons and the tie were holding the dress together and I was starting to realize how easily lying came rather than saying the truth.  
  
"Being a good girl today, Magpie?" He said with an odd smirk.  
  
I almost heard Benjamin giggle behind me at the question and in my head, I was laughing as well, a good girl would never be doing what I was right now.  
  
"Yes sir, I'm always on my best behavior," I felt another button being undone, now only leaving 8 intact.  
  
"Hopefully the boys are treating you with plenty of respect, I'd hate to think some bad little boy is treating my adopted niece poorly."  
  
Benjamin gave my butt a firm little slap, nudging me forward a little. I hoped that Mr. Robin didn't notice the sudden movement, but at his age, I doubt he would notice a nuclear bomb going off.  
  
"Boys? No, sir, boys don't even notice me." I couldn't stop lying for some reason and the buttons were going one by one, now only leaving 7.  
  
I was starting to get close as the fingering assault on my pussy continued, causing my toes to curl into the carpet and the involuntary biting of my lip.  
  
"By the way Magpie, that reminds me, your parents wanted me to remind them about the pie festival this year, are you coming?"  
  
"No, but I'm breathing hard," I said only really hearing the last three words.  
  
"What was that Maggie?" he asked not really understanding what I had just said.  
  
"I'm not sure, mmmm, yet it depends on if I decide to get, oh, a summer job or not."  
  
"Don't worry about that, just let me know if you want to come or not and I'll make sure it happens."  
  
"Yes, yes I want to cum," I bit my lip as I said the word cum.  
  
My cheeks were flushed, my breathing was ragged, I was on the edge of an orgasm, and I could only imagine how wet I was. Mr. Robin walked up to me and put his hand on my forehead.  
  
"Are you feeling well Magpie, you look like you are coming down with something."  
  
"I'm fine... just not used... all of this fresh air," his touch felt so good, I wanted him to touch me more.  
  
"You feel a little warm, are you sure everything is ok?"  
  
"Just fine Uncle Jim, just fine, nothing going on here," two buttons were undone and most of my dress was now hanging off of my body from the waist down.  
  
Just as I was about to cum, Benjamin stopped fingering me and left me a hot boiling mess needing release, badly. My first thought was Mr. Robin's cock inches away from me. I could so easily reach up and have it out before he even knew what was going on. Thankfully, Max started pulling on his leash, obviously needing his own release.  
  
"Well, got to keep going or Max is going to pull my arm off, if you need anything at all, just let me know Magpie," he said giving me a strong hug.  
  
"That's ok Uncle Jim, I'm good," another button was undone, did he know what I was thinking?  
  
As Mr. Robin walked away, I tried to reach down and touch myself but Benjamin smacked my hand, stopping me and undoing another button only leaving 3.  
  
"Why another button? I didn't lie?" I said rather frustrated for having followed the rules.  
  
"Remember what I said princess, good girl on that side, slut on this side, the good girl was about to do something dirty, so hence the punishment," he corrected me giving me another spanking.  
  
With 3 buttons left, I was starting to get nervous about any other lie that may come out of my mouth. People passed by and I made sure to say hi to everyone, not wanting to give Benjamin an excuse. The whole time he just teased my clit with the tip of his tongue. Thankfully, it seemed like no one was in the mood to chat, until, a guy around my age was walking by. I said hello and he stopped, giving me a rather confused expression as he walked over to me.  
  
I knew him, his name was... Adam, he was a real nerdy guy that I graduated with, but never actually talked to. He kind of always gave me the creeps, like he was always around watching me.  
  
"Hi, Maggie," he said with a stutter, sounding really nervous, I guess if you never talked to someone and they suddenly said hi, you'd be a little nervous too.  
  
As he was walking up to me, he tripped on the grass and ended up right in front of me. A little uncomfortably close, I mean his crotch was right in my face and once he noticed he jumped back a little while looking down at me.  
  
He was kind of tall, well compared to me everyone is tall, really thin, he was basically as people would say, a bean pole.  
  
"What are you up to Maggie?"  
  
I was trying to figure out the best thing to say, but my mind suddenly focused on what was going on behind me, Benjamin was rubbing the tip of his cock up and down my wet slit.  
  
"Just, taking...a lazy day, you know, how that is," I said with the fakest smile I could muster and felt another button undone leaving me at just two, I hoped that Adam didn't see the hand sneak up my back to undo it.  
  
I was starting to feel very exposed; I could feel the sun on my lower back. But that wasn't my biggest concern, my concern was the cock now very slowly penetrating my pussy. I must have made a weird grunting sound as I was being penetrated because Adam gave me a concerned look.  
  
"Are you ok Maggie? What's going on?"  
  
"Nothing, just a little sore from my run this morning," another button released and only one was left, the release loosening the top of the dress. I could feel more of the sun now hitting my exposed back and from this angle, I wasn't sure what Adam could see.  
  
Benjamin was almost all the way inside of me, he was so long and thick, it hurt but felt good at the exact same time, my brain was slowly going, buh bye.  
  
"Hey Maggie, can I just be honest with you?"  
  
"Yeah, sure, speak your mind."  
  
"Why did you say hi to me, I didn't even think you noticed me."  
  
The cock inside of me, now slick with my juices, began slowly pulling out of me and just as slowly penetrating me again, giving me the slowest fuck, I'd ever felt in my life.  
  
"I... noticed you," my cheeks and chest were starting to turn red and the final button was undone only leaving the tie to hold my dress up.  
  
I crossed my arms over my chest hoping to keep it covered as my back was now fully exposed, but thankfully Adam having knelt down in next to me couldn't possibly see my back.  
  
He took my right hand into his and said, "I noticed you too," holding my hand tight into his.  
  
Benjamin, pushed a finger into my ass causing me to grip Adam's hand tight and a slight moan to escape my lips. I was almost naked, being fucked, had a finger penetrating my ass and the nerdiest guy in school was hitting on me, what was going on here?!?!  
  
"I like you, Maggie, I have since the first moment I saw you, I just never had the guts to talk to you," Adam was now the one blushing and squeezing my hand, "you're just so pretty and even though no one else seemed to notice, very sexy."  
  
The cock inside of me was going faster now and I was trying my best not to rock back and forth, making it noticeable what was going on behind the curtain.  
  
"Thank you," was all I could say, my breath became a little ragged as I could feel my orgasm starting to build.  
  
"Can I...kiss you," Adam said rather silently out of the blue.  
  
Benjamin tapped my back twice almost as a signal to say yes, I didn't know if that was what he wanted and then he tapped again. I couldn't do it, I couldn't kiss him, not while this was all going on, it was just too much. Then I felt my ass get pinched hard and it stung.  
  
"Yes," popped out of my mouth, trying to make it sound as normal as possible.  
  
He clumsily leaned forward pressing his lips up against mine, his hand letting go of mine and running his fingers through my hair to the back of my head. His other hand began moving up to my face but accidentally brushed against my sensitive left nipple causing me to moan into his mouth. His hand stopped and to my shock, I felt his hand grab my left boob and began groping it. He must have thought he won the lottery since I didn't stop him or push him away, but I really didn't know what to do.  
  
"Mmmm," I began moaning, but it wasn't Adam, it was Benjamin now rubbing my clit as he was fucking me, he knew exactly how to push my buttons and I was worried that Adam was getting the wrong idea.  
  
Adam's hand went from the back of my head to my bareback, and around pushing my dress aside and exposing my bare right breast. Nothing was holding him back anymore as his left hand joined in causing the dress to bunch between my tits completely exposing me and his hands groping my chest. He finally stopped kissing me and began kissing his way down the side of my face to my neck, crudely groping my breasts as he did.  
  
"God, I've wanted this for the longest time, I didn't imagine this would ever happen," Adam said while breathing hard on my neck, "I never knew you were like this."  
  
"Mmmm, you have no idea," my filters were now gone, I was in the moment, "you have no idea."  
  
Adam suddenly stood up, looked around, unzipped his shorts and pulled out his cock. For such a tall guy, not everything matched. Without even asking he placed his hands on the side of my head and pushed it into my mouth just as it was opening to moan. I was being taken on both sides and only two out of the three people knew what was going on.  
  
"This is the furthest I've ever gotten with a girl," Adam said while thrusting his cock in and out of my mouth, "I thought of you, like this so many nights."  
  
I blushed thinking about him jacking off at night, calling out my name as he came into a sock, I could only imagine his dirty little fantasies of me. At the same time, Benjamin was taking no mercy ramming his cock into me and I could no longer hold back the sounds of pleasure, moaning on the cock in my mouth.  
  
At that moment, Adam's demeanor changed, "I didn't realize what a slut you were, you looked and acted so innocent, but deep down you're just a little cock sucker," he pulled the tie on the back of my neck releasing the last thing holding it to my body and pulled the dress out from under me.  
  
I looked up to see him holding the dress to his face, smelling it, breathing me in as his pace quickened. I was now completely naked and for a split second, I felt I needed to save some modesty and put my hands over my chest to cover myself. Adam wouldn't allow it and he grabbed my hands holding them up over my head continuing to fuck my mouth. I couldn't see anything and hoped that no one passing by noticed and the bushes allowed some cover.  
  
"I can't believe I was in love with such a fucking whore," Adam now sounding angrier then turned on.  
  
Before I knew what was going on, he took my dress and tied my hands together and then secured them to the drainage pipe to the left of my window, his hands going back down to my head now furiously fucking my mouth. I was lucky that he didn't have the biggest cock or else he would have been choking me, instead, it just kept hitting the back of my throat, but now I was completely helpless.  
  
"Mmmm, mmmm, oh god, oh god," I tried to say as I was about to cum.  
  
I felt Benjamin begin to throb inside me and I knew what was about to happen. I felt his hot seed shoot out of his cock, the feeling spreading through my pussy and as I felt some drip out and over my clit, I began to have my own orgasm. Adam pulled out of my mouth and watched as he jerked off his cock in front of me, I couldn't believe such a nice guy was about to do what he was going to do.  
  
"This is what you want isn't it," he said, eyes tightly closed, stroking himself fast and hard, "this is what you," he stopped, grunted and started spewing cum all over my face.  
  
Not far away I heard clapping and cheering, it was Brian and his friends, I had no idea how long they had been standing there watching. Adam quickly put his dick back into his pants and ran off embarrassed, I, on the other hand, wasn't as lucky, helplessly tied up and exposed at my window. I didn't even realize that Benjamin was no longer inside me as well, in fact, I had no idea where he had gone.

"Well, I guess we definitely know she's a girl now and a real dirty one it seems, just your type Brian," Scott said.  
  
If it wasn't bad enough that they could all see me, cum on my face, breasts exposed, they started pulling out their phones. I started to panic, pulling on my dress, trying to free myself but even with such thin material, I couldn't rip it and free myself.  
  
"Please don't, please don't take pictures of me," I begged and pleaded which just caused them to laugh and get closer.  
  
Erica knelt next to me and taking a selfie with me, I did my best to look away but she held me by my chin forcing me to look at the camera. Tears starting to form in my eyes, it was one thing being exposed in another state, another to be almost caught, but these were people I knew, people I went to school with and now they were getting evidence of my true nature, and soon everyone was going to know.  
  
"I want to get a pic with my cock in her mouth," Paul said.  
  
"Ew, gross, it's covered in nerd cum," Natalie said, the sound of disgust in her voice.  
  
"I can fix that," I didn't know what Brian meant until I saw him open up a bottle of water and start pouring it all over my head.  
  
"Cold!" the water was freezing, I could feel it drip down my face, chest and down my back and before I could close my mouth a cock was quickly put into it.  
  
More pictures were taken, the girls took selfies like they were posing with some celebrity, striking poses, playing with my nipples, reaching inside my room and spanking my ass. I looked up to see Paul was recording the whole thing with his dick still in my mouth and I couldn't help but start crying.  
  
"Awe the little slut is crying, I thought she liked being the center of attention," Erica sounding like the cruel bitch I knew she was and when I thought she couldn't get any worse, she crawled past me into my room, found my phone and crawled back outside.  
  
She held my thumb to the phone and unlocked it and started taking pictures of me. She took photos of every inch of me, from my cock filled mouth down to my feet, she had it all. I felt Paul's cock start to throb and couldn't believe he was about to cum so fast. I prepared myself for it and quickly started swallowing the stream that came out, but realized too late that he was peeing. I couldn't swallow it all and some started coming out of my mouth as I coughed feeling like I was drowning in urine.  
  
"Please, please let me go, you can keep the pictures, just don't show anyone, please, I'll do whatever you want," I begged not knowing what I was begging for, for them not to show anyone, to let me go, I didn't know."  
  
Erica turned to Brian, "I know you've always wanted to put it in my butt, but I won't let you, how about you put it in hers?"  
  
Everyone came into my room except Erica, who untied my hands, but not before putting her hand around my throat and making sure I was looking at her right in the eyes, "we'll let you go, but first, you have to be a good little slut and do what we want, or else."  
  
Erica finally came in and they had me bend over my bed, I heard a zipper undone and when I looked back to see what was going on, I saw Erica on her knees sucking on Brian's cock. When she noticed me looking, she gave me a wink and his cock a few strokes and led him over to my ass. She put the tip at my hole and he tried to push forward, but it was too dry for him to get in and it started to hurt.  
  
"Awe too bad we don't have any lube, maybe this will help," Natalie bent over my butt and she spit on his cock and I could feel it drip down my ass crack.  
  
It didn't help at all, but that didn't stop Brian from continuing to try. He felt so thick and big that I thought he was going to tear me apart, I guess it got too frustrating for him, so he pulled out and plunged it as deep as he could into my wet pussy.  
  
"Oh god!" the sudden penetration was intense.  
  
"The bitch is soaking wet and loving it, you guys need to get in on this shit," Brian waiving his friends over.  
  
Paul quickly jumped on the bed laying down, as Brian pulled out of me, hands were all over me, positioning me on top of Paul, forcing me to straddle his lap and lowering me onto his cock. None of this was gentle or slow, they wanted to use me and it was going to be rough. Brian came behind me and this time his wet cock had a much easier time sliding into my ass. Scott got in front of me, his dick, the biggest of them all, started forcing his way into my mouth. The feeling was overwhelming, between the sudden gangbang I was getting, the exposure, the ridicule, and humiliation, I was bombarded with intense stimulation both mentally, emotionally and physically. As three familiar people were using me for the first time, my mind was going in dozens of directions.  
  
What if they show people, what if they post it, what if my parents find out, what if, what if, what if my life was now ruined. What if everyone finds out what a slut I really am? I looked up to see Erica still with my phone in her hand, pointing it at me and Natalie watching her from behind with a hand over her mouth, either in shock or to stop from laughing, or both, I couldn't tell.  
  
"Tell me when you guys are ready, I want to get her expression," Erica said with a smirk on her face.  
  
"I'm close, I'm going to fill this slut with my cum," Brian said from behind.  
  
"Me too," Paul said underneath me.  
  
"I'm cumming!" The first words Scott said this whole time as he started cumming in my mouth, but then pulled out and start shooting on my face.  
  
"Let me fill that ass," were Brian's last words as I felt him unload inside of me, my eyes wide at the sudden sensation and then both Scott and Brian got off of the bed and behind Natalie to see what she was doing.  
  
Through all of this my body's natural instinct started to take over, and I was getting close to cumming.  
  
"Bounce for me slut, bounce on my cock, the faster I cum, the faster this is over with," Paul said underneath me.  
  
"Yes sir," was all I could manage to say as I started riding his cock, "mmmm, are you getting close?"  
  
"Yeah that's right baby, show me your dirty side, tell me how much you like my cock."  
  
"I like your cock, mmmm, it feels so good inside of me," I said trying to sound sexy licking at the cum Scott left on my face.  
  
"Where do you want me to cum, beg for it, rub your tits as you do."  
  
I moved my hand to my breasts massaging them, "please, I want to feel your hot cum inside me, please fill me with your hot delicious cum."  
  
That was the last thing Paul needed to hear before filling me, grunting and grabbing my ass as he did, the shots of cum pushing me over the edge as well.  
  
"I'm cumming!" came out of my mouth as I did.  
  
"That was great Maggie, more than I ever expected, don't worry we deleted all the pictures we had," Erica was saying, an evil smirk on the corner of her mouth and at the same time beeps and other sounds coming off of my phone, "your fans, on the other hand, are loving the pictures on your Facebook," my heart stopped, "and the live public feed we were just showing as a couple hundred were watching you get gangbanged."  
  
Paul pushed me off of him and onto the bed, I was in complete shock unable to move, just laying on my back looking at the ceiling with tears flowing from my eyes. They eventually put their dicks away and left my room except for Erica. I could hear my phone start to ring.  
  
"Looks like mommy is calling, let me get that for you," she accepted the call, "Hello Mrs. Hill, this I a friend of your daughter," she looked down at me and smiled, "oh she's right here, let me give her the phone."  
  
"Maggie!" I could hear my mom yelling through the phone as Natalie began to rub my pussy with the corner of it and then start to press it into me, I felt myself being spread and as I looked down, she had pushed my phone halfway inside of me, "Maggie!"  
  
With one last hard shove, it was all the way inside of me, "Maggie!"  
  
I jerked up, looking around, there was no one in my room, I was still wearing my hoodie from yesterday, my mom was yelling my name.  
  
"Come on sleepyhead, I know you don't have school, but it doesn't mean you can't sleep the day away!"  
  
It was all just a dream.