**Maggie's Slutty Fantasies**

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

**Maggie's Slutty Fantasies Ch. 01**

Hi, my name is Maggie, and I guess you can consider this story or stories (not sure yet). The fantasies and desires which have grown in me for a long time now. I know I wasn't supposed to read dirty stories like this before I turned 18, which I am now. But, after seeing certain movies and stumbling upon websites like this, the desires were implanted in me and grew.  
  
This is the fantasy I had that started a couple of years ago after visiting my sister in Georgia and stumbling upon a place that had glory holes.  
  
To get a few details out of the way to allow you to picture this better. I am 5'3", I have a good body and would consider myself pretty cute, thanks to the genes given to me. I've always been kind of tomboyish and dressed not really to show any of it off. Skater shirts, baggy shorts and pants, dresses and skirts kind of feel more like a hindrance to my daily life and I get cold easily, so I usually have some sort of comfortable hoodie on. For that reason the boys in my school never really noticed me, I may as well have just been another guy to them. If anyone had really looked they would have noticed my breasts were a bit large, I guess thanks again to the genes my mom passed down to me, I have 32C boobs and a hot sexy booty to match, not too large and definitely not small and I try to keep it tight with all the running I did for cross country in school. I like to keep my hair short, it made running easier and made washing my hair take less time than it used to.  
  
I guess in the story of hair I also shave... everywhere. Not sure why that's so embarrassing to admit since I'm about to admit all the sexual desires I have to complete strangers, but the thought makes me blush now with people being able to picture me...pubeless. Is that even a word...I guess a better word would be hairless down there. Oh god, I'm blushing, and all flushed just thinking that someone I may know may stumble upon this before I graduate and know I shave my body all over.  
  
No boy has yet to actually see me naked, not sure why I said that as well. Just a word of warning, I'm not the greatest writer but I'm trying and hopefully I find an editor that can help me make this story great. Oh, and like I said before, before I graduate, I'm 18 and still in High school until I graduate in June.  
  
So, my older sister lives in Georgia, she moved out there because of college and got married. He was a tech nerd and they fell madly in love and settled down there. I visit when I get the chance because we were pretty close and her neighborhood isn't so bad, I tend to play Pokémon Go whenever they are busy at work and I have nothing better to do.  
  
Well last year I stumbled upon this place that I thought was an anime/sci-fi shop, but it ended up being a glory hole, sex video business and shockingly no one checked my ID or asked me anything, just let me roam around. It was strange, it was all painted black inside and had these cubicles with doors that kind of looked like changing rooms. Each set of 3 were connected to each other, they had television screens in them and holes in the walls.  
  
I heard someone, panicked and left. Later I looked up the place on Google and found out exactly what it was. Google takes the innocence away from everyone doesn't it? Videos, stories, pictures, websites, floods of information sullying my innocent little brain, getting me turned on just thinking about it. From there and finding Literotica.com for the first time because of my search, I read story after story, stories about girls being used, experiencing humiliation and being naked in public, bound and taken advantage of by nameless men and sometimes by men they knew, not always knowing what was going to happen to them.  
  
Kerina's College Humiliation was always one of my favorites for some reason, I guess it was a mixture of the power men had over her, the sexual situations she got into and her innocence in all of it. The shock factor was a big thing as well and I guess deep down, before I started learning about everything, I felt just like her. Probably if the situations were the same I would have ended up like her, minus the ending, I wasn't a fan of the ending.  
  
So up until now all of that was fact, and this is where the fantasy begins. After graduation I was hoping to visit my sister during the summer, we'll call her...Kaylee and since we are going with names we'll call her husband Derek. So we fast forward, I graduated, thank you everyone for the congratulations and yes I was already accepted to a college and I fly up to see my sister and stay at her place all the while nervous and turned on to what I'm going to do and how it's all going to play out. Just the thought of it now is turning me on and it's hard to focus writing this without touching I want to touch myself so badly. I do masturbate at night thinking about my fantasies, I strip naked and sit at my desk with my legs over the arm rests massaging my sensitive nipples and teasing my hairless pussy getting it so wet that my fingers just glide over my clit.  
  
This is getting me so wet just writing this... so where was I, usually I take night flights to see my sister, we have dinner and go back to her place when Derek finally gets back, and we save him something. He tends to work really late, the draw back of being a programmer!  
  
During the night I can't sleep at all, all I can picture is what I'm going to say and do, what do I want, what do I want to happen to me, how far am I willing to go and what if it's too much for me to handle? All the while my hand finds its way touching my cheek feeling how flushed it my hand then moving slowly down to my neck feeling my pulse beating so fast and hard.  
  
My hand moves down to my chest making me moan as my arm grazes my nipple, sending shivers through my body. I want to just shove my hand down my shorts but instead I move my hand slowly down the soft skin of my stomach anticipating the touch and wanting more, teasing myself. I skip over my yearning pussy and reach down to my knee tracing around it and slowly moving back up my smooth thighs. My touch feeling like gentle electricity, so sensual, so arousing, I can feel myself getting so wet and I take off my shirt and pull my shorts and panties down to my feet kicking them off onto the floor. Finally after all the teasing I slide a finger down my hot, wet, slit and it feels like I haven't touched myself in days, it's so sensitive and the desire is intoxicating. I'm so turned on I'm shaking and I do something that always felt kind of gross to me. I take my wet fingers and put them into my mouth tasting myself for the first time. Sweet and a little salty, I feel so dirty tasting myself like this, sucking the juices off my finger and moving my other hand down touching my clit as I suck on my finger trying not to moan too loud.  
  
My sister has a small apartment and I rarely ever lock doors. Note to self, when I stay there, lock the door...or don't. I want this so badly with my finger circling my clit, slowly rubbing it, teasing it, wanting to prolong the feeling for as long as I can, building up my orgasm to a height I could never imagine before. I dare not put it inside me because I'm still a virgin but OMG I want to, for the first time in my life something inside my pussy, something, someone, anything to fuck me like the slut I feel like.  
  
The thought of acting and being called and seen as a slut turns me on so much. I both desire it and am scared of it at the same time if that makes any sense. Knowing that I want to be good and be normal but at the same time have insatiable urges to be used and fucked, and pleasured.  
  
"Slut, slut, slut, slut, you are a dirty slut and you wanted to be treated like one." is all my brain keeps saying over and over again.  
  
I grab the pillow next to me and bite it hard having one of the most intense orgasms of my life nearly screaming at the intensity of it, my back arches, my toes go straight and my body jerked like I was having a seizure, I lost total control of myself and passed out on the bed smiling at how good it felt.  
  
"Morning! We're heading out to work!" my sister yells out.  
  
I woke up realizing I was still naked, I barely had enough time to cover myself with the sheets before Kaylee came in.  
  
"We'll be home late tonight."  
  
I was kind of relieved until I saw Derek behind her looking in and felt very, very naked, although I was covered by the sheet. I hoped they didn't notice my shorts and panties on the floor.  
  
I had to start my plan now and prepare for the day ahead, I was going to do this or forever let my desires fly away from me in regret. Once they finally left and I heard the door lock and I didn't bother getting dressed. I went straight into the bathroom and decided I had to look my best, although I wasn't going to be seen. I turned the water to the shower on nice and hot and felt the relaxing effects of the warm water cascading all over my body.  
  
My mind though was going a thousand miles an hour imagining the water was hands and mouths all over me... caressing me and... shit snap out of it. I grabbed some shaving lotion and the razor I brought with me and made sure to shave my armpits and pubes off so that I was nice and smooth. I wanted to masturbate right there, but decided the added arousal and energy would push me further in making me want to go through with this. Trying to calm myself down I just let the water wash over me, clearing my mind and just breathing slowly. Before I knew it, the water had gotten cold so I got out and dried myself off with the pink towel I found hanging on the door. I could just imagine Derek drying his body with some girly pink towel that my sister probably picked out and giggled a little.  
  
"I wonder what his cock looked like," like someone else was talking through me and instantly snapped myself out of it, "that's just wrong, he's my brother-in law and I'm thinking dirty thoughts about him."  
  
I put on my usual clothes and realized just how boring my underwear was. I decided I needed to be a bit more adult and snuck into my sister's room and found with little shock some sexy lacy bras and a thong she probably wouldn't miss. I do love the color black. She's about my size although the bra was a little snug, I felt so sexy looking at myself, even my ass looked perkier, either from the thong or the energy running through my body. In contrast to the underwear, I put on some denim shorts, an old band shirt that must have shrunk because it fit my body better than usual and of course my hoodie and headed out on my adventure.  
  
The place was only a few miles away from her apartment and being a cross-country runner, the walk was no big deal. But every step didn't feel like it came fast enough and although it was a nice and sunny day out, I felt like I was going into a dark woods with evil eyes glaring at me, wanting to do dirty things to this poor innocent little girl. I'm also wearing sandals, it's the Floridian in me, doesn't matter how hot or cold I always have them on, probably should have put some nail polish on or something.  
  
I finally reach my destination and I'm scared to even walk in, embarrassed for some reason like I'm about to do something very wrong and yet people go in here all of the time, so, I guess, what's so wrong about that. If it were so wrong wouldn't it be illegal? And OMG I'm ranting, walk forward, stop rambling, time to go in.  
  
Fear trying to pull me back making me want to run away, I move forward and finally make it to the door and nearly get smacked right in the face by the door flying open and a guy looking at me in shock.  
  
He grins, "sorry about that, let the door get away from me, let me hold it open for you."  
  
Wow, what a nice sweet guy. He looks me up and down and I feel very self-conscious but at the same time, I've never had a guy look at me like that before. When I finally get in a guy is standing at the counter and just gives me this look like he's not enjoying his day and I'm going to be an annoyance to him. How right I was...  
  
"Hi, I'm kind of new to this...", I say and he looks at me annoyed.  
  
"What?"  
  
I guess I was kind of shy and said it a little sheepishly.  
  
"Hi, I'm kind of new to this!" I said slower and a bit louder than I wanted.  
  
He gives me another... look, "Don't worry about it, but bathrooms are for paying customers only."  
  
"I want to be a customer."  
  
In disbelief, "kid don't waste my time with some dare your friends gave you, I deal with kids like you every day and don't need your bullshit today of all days."  
  
As I thought I was about to be kicked out, a man comes to the counter.  
  
"Shut up, Ron!"  
  
He's a little overweight and kind of balding.  
  
"Ron! You are one step away from being fired if you keep treating customers like that, especially such a pretty, little lady!"  
  
The compliment makes me blush thinking of being called something so nice while being at a place where people anonymously suck cock behind walls...  
  
He comes up to me "Apologies for the terrible service, how can I help you Ms? Actually, why don't you follow me to my office so that we can chat more privately, and I can tell you about the place."  
  
As we walked, he asked, "how old are you princess?"  
  
"I'm 18."  
  
"I have a daughter turning 18 soon and am very protective of her. I'm not sure I would want my daughter in a place like this, but, I suppose there are all kinds of people and if I turned down anyone I would be out of business."  
  
I think that's what he said, I was a little out of it, my adrenaline was spiking, my mind was in a fog, I almost felt drugged, but knowing he had a daughter like me made me feel a little safer for some reason.  
  
We finally made it to his office, it was nothing special, although there were screens watching the front of the store with the guy there looking like he was picking his nose as if he had lost something in there, which made me giggle. A couple of chairs, a boring desk that looked like it was bought from a public school that a teacher would use in contrast to a fancy leather chair behind it.  
  
"Take a seat."  
  
As he closed the door behind him, it felt a little warm so I took my hoodie off.  
  
He sat down at his desk, "You have such a great body why do you hide it it under that sweater."  
  
I blushed again, "thank you."  
  
He leaned forward and kind of gave me this look like he was about to make a business agreement.  
  
"I'm just going to come out and ask princess, what are you doing here? What is it you want? What do you think is going to happen?"  
  
The room felt warmer... and it felt a little hard to breathe.  
  
All I could muster to say was, "I have this fantasy and had found this place a year ago, accidentally thinking it was a nerdy store."  
  
"Ha ha ha, that's hilarious." was his only response.  
  
His eyebrow raised and his glare made me feel like he had x-ray vision, I crossed my arms and legs but that still didn't feel like any cover from his gaze.  
  
"What's your fantasy?" he asked me.  
  
I could feel my face start to flush and my breathing get a little heavier.  
  
"I want to be used like a slut!"  
  
My eyes went wide, not believing the words that just came out of my mouth. While in contrast he just kept his eyes on me, a poker face not knowing what he was thinking at all and me looking like I was a spy about to crack under torture.  
  
"What do you mean by that princess?" he calmly said to me, "how do you want to be used?"  
  
I looked at him and said "When I first walk in I wanted to be stripped and..."  
  
"Stop right there", before I could even continue.  
  
"You want to be stripped naked, before you even get to the booth, how do I know this isn't some joke? How about you strip right now, if you can't do it here in a private room, how are you going to do it out there?"  
  
I must have looked like a deer in the headlights... and I didn't know what do next.  
  
"You may as well just leave if you can't."  
  
Now or never and with that in mind, I stood up trembling which made him look kind of disappointed, but his disappointment turned into a grin as he saw me grip the bottom of my shirt and start pulling it up over my head.  
  
"What a slutty little bra you have there for such an innocent looking girl,"  
  
I almost forgot I wasn't wearing my normal underwear and blushed especially noticing my nipples being hard.  
  
"Come on princess don't waste my time, continue."  
  
My fingers started undoing my shorts and without thinking pulled them down nearly pulling the thong down too, which I stopped and fixed. Stupid, I was about to be completely naked so why did that matter, I was just prolonging the inevitable. I turned around and undid the bra, holding it over my breasts I turned back around to face him seeing his hand held out. I closed my eyes and took in a deep breath and handed it to him. Opening my eyes to see him breathing in my smell.  
  
"Mmmmm so innocent, smells like fresh flowers,"  
  
I looked down and started to remove the thong, shaking.  
  
"Look at me while you do that." he said sternly.  
  
I looked at him in the eye feeling controlled as I slowly let them drop to the ground and again he held out his hand. I picked them up off of the ground and handed it to him. I felt like my face and chest couldn't be redder with embarrassment but then he smiled.  
  
"I guess not so innocent being this wet"  
  
I watched as he licked the crotch and just made a sound like he had just tasted the most delicious thing ever and I was embarrassed knowing he was right and didn't even notice how wet I had gotten.  
  
"Now let's continue."  
  
I just stood there and shaking, the room felt like an oven, "I wanted to be stripped and my virgin body to be..."  
  
"Virgin?!?!"  
  
He looks at me like he just won the lottery, "Now prove to me, that a slutty girl, that just stripped for a complete stranger with such a sexy body couldn't possibly be a virgin."  
  
He clears his desk and pats on the part in front of him.  
  
"Take a seat right here in front of me."  
  
I step forward and sit on it and turn around facing him, knees at my chest, and feet on the desk.  
  
He reaches for my feet, "how rude," he says, "shoes on my desk, didn't your parents teach you no manners?"  
  
For the first time he touches me, his hands so close to my pussy, but holding my ankles removing each sandal, the hair on the back of his hands brushing against my butt nearly making me gasp feeling sensitive all over.  
  
"Spread your legs and prove to me that a slut can be a virgin."  
  
As I slowly do, I realize this is the first man to ever see me like this. My legs are spread, and I reach down to spread the lips of my pussy and for the first time in my life exposing myself to someone. He leans forward, so close I can feel his breathe and just picturing that he is looking practically inside of me.  
  
"Well look at that a little cherry, do you play with yourself?"  
  
All I do is nod.  
  
"Do you or don't you princess?" he looks at me sternly.  
  
"Yes..."  
  
"Yes... what... princess?"  
  
Like trying to talk in space I say with no air, "I play with myself, a lot sir".  
  
Why did I say a lot I thought to myself and why did I call him sir?  
  
"Show me how or else this conversation is over."  
  
With my legs still spread I start to massage my breasts with my left hand and reach down with my right to start rubbing my clit and I begin to close my eyes.  
  
"Open your eyes! People pay to do things like that here, you're on my time now."  
  
My eyes shoot wide open and he looks at me with a serious expression, "so you want to be stripped and you're a virgin, then what?"  
  
I moan and the words for some reason just blurt out, "I want to be blindfolded and tied up in a booth."  
  
"Ha! That's hilarious princess."  
  
All the while my fingers tweaking my nipples and rubbing my clit like they had a mind of their own, going against me and pleasuring me for his sake, not mine.

"Mmmmmm," my body writhing on his desk, biting my lip and losing control of myself.  
  
Feeling myself getting closer and closer, but, did I want to cum in front of this man? My feelings were so mixed, but my body kept going, leaking my juices, I bring my fingers to my lips and taste myself without even thinking of him watching me, in a daze of lust and confusion.  
  
My phone starts to ring, I ignore it but he gets up and grabs it.  
  
"Your mommy is calling, a good girl should answer their parents."  
  
"No that's OK, I'll call her back later..."  
  
He answers and puts it on speaker phone.  
  
"Hey sweetheart, how's your trip going?"  
  
I shockingly answer, "great mom, just out playing Pokémon Go, Kaylee is at work and I wanted to get some fresh air."  
  
He leans over and whispers in my ear, "If you try to end this conversation, you will be banned from the building and you won't get to live out your...fantasy."  
  
I look kind of worried and don't move as he circles behind me and wraps some cloth over my eyes blindfolding me.  
  
"Oh, you must be busy catching all of those mon's I'll let you go then,"  
  
"No! That's OK I can talk, it's kind of lonely walking around all alone in a strange town anyways mommy."  
  
"So, how's your sister doing?" my mom asks as I feel hands slowly touching me all over, moving from my neck to my tits, I'm not sure where he is, but I'm sure where his hands are all the time, learning every inch of my body, my stomach, around to my hips, my back, the sides of my legs and down to my ankles, as I try not to make any noise to alert my mom I'm doing something bad, that I'm being groped by some stranger that was old enough to be my father.  
  
"Oh god!" he was in front of me and his tongue dove in straight for my pussy lapping at my clit.  
  
The first time a man had ever put a tongue on me, on my body, on my sensitive clit that only I had ever touched and as I blush thinking about this.  
  
"Are you OK sweetheart?!"  
  
"Yeah! I just got scared by a... squirrel, they are... huge... here."  
  
If she could see my face the story was much different. My mouth open wide in shock and pleasure, my eyes closed tight under the blindfold, my hands gripping my ankles tight holding on for dear life as my pussy is eaten for the first time ever.  
  
"Well, you wouldn't believe what your father did the other day," my mother droning on about my father, not sure about what, usually about how he does something and says how he shouldn't.  
  
"That's dad...mmm...OK...gasp...uh huh...fucck," as I feel like I'm about to explode.  
  
"Language!"  
  
"Sorry tripped over a branch"  
  
"Well there's no reason for such language for a proper girl."  
  
My strength is going, and I lay back on the desk, legs still spread holding my ankles hoping I don't fall off the desk, can't even remember what it looks like anymore. All I can picture is this man, head between my legs and his tongue moving slowly around the lips of my pussy circling it and finding my clit, touching every inch of it like he was a blind man figuring out how it looked by feeling every inch. Every time he hits my clit it's like electricity through my whole body and I fight the urge to moan and then I feel another shock, his tongue licking my asshole.  
  
"Cough! Gasp! Cough!" trying to hide the moan that escape.  
  
"Are you OK sweetie? Is anything wrong?" she said worried.  
  
"It's nothing! I'm OK! You can be such a mom sometime!"  
  
"What flew up your butt?!?!" she said ironically which made me blush deep red worried that she knew something.  
  
Then I felt his tongue push into my asshole and at that moment the flood gates opened, I bit down on my hand trying not to scream as my orgasm exploded forward, or at least that's how it felt and after I just laid there for a second, my mom put my dad on the phone and it felt like the world was just my phone and myself, the man vanished.  
  
"Hey Princess, how's life?" my dad started.  
  
"Pretty nice daddy, not too hot, just roaming around."  
  
I just laid there talking to my dad in a daze, "Derek is such a nice guy and Kaylee seems to be doing great," using all of my energy to sound chipper.  
  
Talking, with no idea what was going on around me. I heard some moving, a copy machine from the sound of it I think, but through the fog in my mind and body I had no idea.  
  
"I didn't get a chance to tell you this at graduation and wanted to do this in person, but, I just wanted to tell you what an amazing young woman you've become." my dad said, although I wondered if he would say that seeing what I'm doing now.  
  
I felt hands on me that slowly pulled me backwards moving my head off the desk and then felt a face by my ear.  
  
"Open your mouth and be a good little girl, princess."  
  
I was getting the, I was all grown up and becoming such an amazing young woman speech as a stranger's cock slowly pushed into my mouth, while I laid naked on his desk after being stripped, humiliated and eaten out as I was talking to my mother. I could feel the head of his cock slowly push into my mouth and it tasted salty and a little bit like sweat, but there was nothing I could do but take it or else tip off my daddy of what I was doing.  
  
I moved my tongue around it instinctively, but I wasn't sucking it, he was fucking my mouth, using it like a toy that was there to please him. All I prayed was that I didn't make too much noise as he went deeper and deeper into my mouth touching my throat, making me want to gag. I could feel all of it inside of my mouth, it was a strange sensation having his cock in me, I could feel the veins and I could feel it pulsing, getting ready to what I could only guess was cum and I prepared myself. I was going to suck him dry and try not to taste any of it and let it go straight to my stomach.  
  
Timing in my life always seemed to be funny, the things that happen at the time they happen, and this was no different. All I wanted was this man to cum down my throat and as my dad was wrapping up his speech about the world and it's going to be hard and filled with surprises, the cock in my mouth pulled out.  
  
"I love you princess." my dad said.  
  
"I love you too daddy" as I felt cum shoot all over my face, hair and tits, warm, smelly and kind of salty and weird by the bits that landed into my mouth.  
  
I had just told my father I loved him as I got sprayed with cum.  
  
"Talk to you later princess, don't give your sister such a hard time, OK?"  
  
"I won't, love you daddy, bye." and he finally hung up.  
  
"You're father was right, you did turn into such an amazing woman and it seems he calls you princess too, if he only knew the truth about his little girl."  
  
He scooped up some cum off of my tits and ran it over my lips and into my mouth and I took his finger obediently, well more in a daze and letting him do whatever he wanted. He teased me a bit more rubbing his cum into my skin, on my face, and into my sensitive clit, which amused him at how responsive my body was. He removed my blindfold, gave me a bag and put my underwear and hoodie into it and told me to get dressed. I put on my shorts and shirt, feeling naked like everyone would know I'm bra-less and the shorts feeling tighter than usual hugging my sensitive skin. He sat in the chair and I finally noticed it, he never put his cock away. It wasn't huge but it did look thick and on it still glistened some cum and it was the first real cock I'd ever seen in person.  
  
"Why don't you clean it off if you are going to stare at it so much," knocking me out of my daze, "get down on your knees and lick it slut."  
  
I walked forward and got down, this was me doing this, this was me that was going to touch him and act out, on purpose, to another person. I reached out like it was going to bite me and he grabbed my hand and placed it on his cock. It felt wet still probably from my saliva and the cum and I slowly stroked it with my hand.  
  
"I said clean it slut, not play with it!" He grabbed me by the hair and moved my mouth to it.  
  
I got the idea and started licking it clean, tasting his cum again, stronger than before but cold and clumpy. My mind, my mouth, my everything was wrapped around his cock, his cock had become my world and I licked every inch from his hairy balls to the tip of it and back down. Feeling every vein, every piece of skin, everything. I slowly took the tip and put it in my mouth and started going down taking the rest slowly when he grabbed the back of my head and held it in place.  
  
"Now princess, or should I say Ms. Maggie Hill, I got your ID out of your wallet while you were talking with daddy and made a copy to make sure you were 18. Didn't know you were a Floridian... came far to become a slut. Also, there is a security cam in here that recorded the whole thing, audio too, of you admitting everything you wanted and that was with your consent, maybe I'll let you watch it later..."  
  
At that moment I didn't know what was worse, that he had complete control over me now, he had to say it with his cock in my mouth, or that I was getting turned on by all of this. My fantasy was becoming more real than I could imagine, part of me was enjoying it and part of me was terrified of what was to come. He pulled my head back by my hair and his cock came out of my mouth with a pop and just laid there on the side of my cheek as I looked up at him.  
  
"I'll see you tomorrow princess"

**Maggie's Slutty Fantasies Ch. 02**

Slam!  
  
The door shut behind me and startled me out of my daze as I walked out of the store. What just happened? I didn't expect for this, well to be honest I didn't know really what to expect. How did I get to the front door again?  
  
"Remember, try to remember," I kept repeating to myself.  
  
Everything was so fuzzy between the adrenaline and endorphins racing through my head, the horniness and orgasm that sent me over the edge and the shock of the things that happened. I tried to focus on the last thing I could remember.  
  
The words rang back into my head, "I'll see you tomorrow princess".  
  
His cock warm, wet and somewhat heavy resting on my cheek. Then I felt it start to rise up off of my face, tip rubbing across my cheek as he did. He got up and walked over to the door putting his cock away in the process; I could hear him zip his fly and the sound of the knob slowly turning, all the while I was still on my knees by his desk.  
  
"Well unless you want me to get Ron, so he can use your mouth as well you better get going."  
  
I got up and started walking for the door.  
  
"Don't forget your slutty underwear princess."  
  
I turned around and got the bag off of the floor and slowly walked back and out the door with him behind me, his hand on my back, not giving any resistance, I then felt his hand moving slowly down to my butt, firmly squeezing it as we walked as if he was seeing how far he could push his luck, tracing a finger down past my shorts tracing the bottom of my left butt cheek. Had I put my shorts on that high or had my cheeks been showing this entire time without me even noticing. I felt his finger move back up towards my inner thigh and slowly enter through the left cuff of my shorts instantly finding and rubbing my slit. Before I knew what was happening, we made it to the front of the store where Ron was.  
  
"Mmmmm...oh god...", escaped my lips when I suddenly saw darling Ron sitting at the front counter doing something on the computer with his headphones on and I stifled any other noise and tried to regain any composure I had left.  
  
"Working hard Ron!" the man yelled out finger still toying with my pussy.  
  
He almost threw off his headphones, "yes, absolutely, just checking inventory to make sure we are good for next week." He responded, obviously lying.  
  
"Good, let me introduce you to little Maggie here, or as she likes to be called, princess" all the while finger squirming in between the lips of my formally innocent vagina that I had only ever played with getting me wetter, breathing harder.  
  
"Well I know Ron was rude to you earlier princess, but how about we start new and shake hands, he is my nephew and is going to be running this place one day."  
  
I walked forward hoping the invading finger would stop, and for a second it did. I reached my hand out to shake Ron's embarrassed that the scent of my pussy was probably still on my fingers, took his hand in mine and started to shake it.  
  
"No hard feelings at all, you wereeeeee... GOD... sorry..."  
  
I felt a finger slowly start to push into my ass and looked back to the man next to me, but instead found him just looking forward with a smile on his face.  
  
"Probably just having a baaaaadddd... daaaayyyyy... and having to deal with annoyinnnngggg... kidssss all of the timmmmeeee."  
  
I tried to keep a straight face feeling a fat finger, hopefully wet with my juices penetrating my virgin asshole, the whole time not realizing the firm hold I had on Ron's hand. Instead of letting go, Ron's thumb started stroking the back of my hand and he was just looking at me with a devious grin. Did he know? Was it the look on my face? My Voice? Could he smell me?  
  
"I'm sorry as well, I shouldn't have snapped at you like that."  
  
The finger in my ass was up to the second knuckle and Ron was still stroking my hand, my mind was going wild. Why does this feel so good? Why does my hand feel like it's getting so sensitive?  
  
"Oh don't worry Ron, she'll be back tomorrow, you'll have a chance to...treat...her better then, isn't that right princess?"  
  
I looked up at him with glassy eyes and saw him staring at me intently.  
  
"Yessss...treat meeee...mmm...tomorrowwww", the words just barely coming out.  
  
Ron finally let go of my hand and I was led to the door like a finger puppet, literally.  
  
"Don't be rude now princess, say goodbye"  
  
I turned around, the owner still next to me, looking like he was walking me out with a hand on my butt and I felt his finger slowly start to pull out of me, giving me relief.  
  
"See you...tomorrowwwwww!" I felt the finger ram back into me.  
  
I was swung around as the door opened and was shoved out finger leaving me making my asshole feel like it was still gaping open as I stumbled out the door.  
  
Slam!  
  
The sun hit my face, it was still day out. I felt like I had been in there for hours and when I checked my phone, it had only been an hour and a half to my shock. I put the phone back into my pocket and heard a crumple. I didn't remember putting paper in my pocket. I reached into my pocket and unfolded it. A note from the owner, I was too nervous to read it, what else could he possibly have to say to me.  
  
"Just to let you know princess, the front desk computer is attached to the security cameras as well. I want my nephew to learn the business, just like his dear old uncle runs it. If you're lucky, he wasn't watching in, but being the pervert I know he is, he probably saw everything and listened in too. I'll see you and that juicy virgin little body of yours tomorrow, unless you chicken out.  
  
Hugs and Kisses,  
  
John"  
  
Ron had watched me, without me knowing. I didn't know how much he saw, did he see me undress, did he see me get on the desk and spread my legs, be blindfolded, get my pussy eaten for the first time, get on the phone, get mouth fucked, came on or at the very least me cleaning the cum off of his uncle's cock in the end, the taste that was still lingering in my mouth and the smell coming off of my body. The word rang into my head from the note, EVERYTHING, he probably saw everything. I shoved the note back into my pocket and I started to walk home.  
  
The few short miles that I walked here felt further than before. I felt naked without underwear; my soft boobs feeling like they were bouncing up and down like a Baywatch trailer even though I was just walking, nipples rubbing up against the cotton of my shirt making them hard and pointy. Was it the shirt doing it or was I just that turned on? I felt a trickle go down the inside of my leg and thought sweat? But I should have known better by now as I touched the liquid with my fingers and brought it to my nose, it was me, I was wet and without thinking I licked it off of my finger.  
  
"Slut..." a woman said as she walked pass me and I blushed realizing what I had just done in public.  
  
Hearing that word, it didn't make me angry, or upset, it sent a shock into my whole body, a tingle that went from mental to physical, she was right, I just tasted myself in public not even caring who could see. I made my way back into my sister's apartment, threw off my shirt, undid and dropped my shorts as fast as I could, kicking them and my sandals off, naked, dropping down to my knees and attacked my body with my hands.  
  
"You are such a fucking slut!" as my fingers dove downwards and started rubbing my clit, while my other hand started kneading at my sensitive tits, "fuck...a whore who loves cock," switching hands sucking on the two wet fingers that were just rubbing my pussy imagining it was a cock, the owner's cock, and continuing the attack on my clit with the other hand.  
  
It didn't take long to build, it started as I was walked out of his office, stirred inside of me as I walked home and just needed the final push to explode and it did, like a bomb, with everything that happened rushing back into my mind.  
  
"YES!!," I screamed as I came and collapsed onto the floor, seeing my shorts in front of me, I reached in to the pocket for the note and brought it to my lips as if I was kissing a lover that had just gotten me off.  
  
"I'll be there."  
  
I tried to make the rest of the day go by normally, but the horniness never seemed to go away. My hormones were on overdrive, and the itch of arousal was like a tease just barely there, but noticeable under my skin. I put the underwear I borrowed from my sister into her dirty laundry, hoping she wouldn't notice, threw my clothes into my room and took a long hot shower, which just made me more aroused than relaxed. I would close my eyes and the warm water running over me just stirred up images of me lying naked on a desk, blindfolded, getting sprayed with cum.  
  
I toweled myself off and put on some pajamas, didn't bother with any underwear though for some reason, just some soft shorts and a t-shirt. Something had changed, my skin felt more sensitive to everything that touched it, my arousal almost uncontrollable, and my mind dirtier and filled with lust. I'm not really sure how much time had past while I tried to keep myself busy and for the rest of the day I tried to get a hold of myself, but eventually I heard the door open.  
  
"We're home!" my sister called out.  
  
Kaylee and Derek came walking through the door, grocery bags in hand.  
  
"I thought we could make dinner together like old times sake, come to the kitchen so we can start!"  
  
I walked in giving my sister a hug, then walked over to Derek to give him one too, which he held onto me a little tighter than normal, his hand trailing down my back and lingering for a few seconds more than he probably should have. Something that before would have gone unnoticed by me, but couldn't help to wonder why. Did he just sniff me? I suddenly remembered my braless state and hoped he didn't notice. Either way the hug felt a little weird, but strangely nice although it still felt like something was off, but couldn't put my finger on it.  
  
The rest of the night was fun and made me feel a bit normal, but ended up being kind of a mess. When my sister said old times sake, I didn't think she meant the fact that neither of us could cook like mom and always end up burning half of the food. Whatever tradition is tradition right?  
  
When I finally got to bed, I passed out asleep right away, my dreams were intense; I dreamt that I was floating in darkness, my body was the only thing visible, like I was glowing. I couldn't move, like some force kept my body still, I had no control. I could feel hands start to touch me, but I couldn't see them, caressing every inch of me like vultures that had just found a meal.  
  
"Yes, this little slut needs your attention!" I said out loud.  
  
Fingers rubbing, and kneading my breasts, rubbing the soft skin of my stomach, tracing my legs from inner thigh to toe and back up sending shivers through me, fingers reaching into the crack of my ass circling my hole.  
  
"Please I need more! Give me a cock!"  
  
I felt breathing next to my ear.  
  
"Be a good girl and open your mouth princess," the voice sounding familiar.  
  
Without thinking my mouth opened and what felt like a warm, thick, cock, slowly pushed its way pass my lips and down into my throat.  
  
"mmmmmmm, yes", I tried to say with my mouth stuffed.  
  
Fingers started playing with my clit and then what felt like a rough wet tongue, running over, outside then inside of me and every inch of my pussy. Hands turned into mouths on my nipples, lips on my stomach, mouths sucking on my toes and tongues circling my ears, a finger slowly pushing into my asshole then fingering it in and out.  
  
"MMMM, closeeee, moreeee, so closeee, don't stop!"  
  
I was going crazy with lust and was going to lose my mind if it continued, and then I felt it, the tip of a cock rubbing up against my virgin pussy. This is what I wanted, this had been what I was waiting for, I was going to be fucked!  
  
"Slut, slut, slut, slut," like cheers from an unknown number of men around me.  
  
It slowly started pushing into me, penetrating me, but stopped just before breaking my virginity.  
  
"Maggie!" yelling my name, "Maggie!"  
  
I felt it pull back, getting ready for what I can only tell expect was it about to thrust into me ripping my cherry to shreds.  
  
"Maggie! We're heading to work!" my sister burst through the door.  
  
I jumped up startled out of the dream, thankfully this time I was dressed and the covers were still on me, but my fingers were buried in my shorts rubbing my clit on the verge of orgasm, my hair stuck to my forehead and a bit sweaty, I was a hot mess. My sister must have noticed and she sat next to me feeling my head.  
  
"Are you ok sis? You look like a mess? This room does get hot sometimes for some reason. If it gets too hot again try the living room, the couch is amazing."  
  
"No, I'm ok, travel flu, or something... those airplanes are petri dishes, it probably just needed to burn itself out... I'm feeling better already."  
  
Trying to control my breathing on the verge of orgasm, I sat up next to her slipping my hand out of my shorts, hopefully unnoticed. Thank god Derek wasn't there watching as well.  
  
"Ok well, if you need anything just..."  
  
"Hey Kaylee, we're going to be late, let's go," Derek shouted as he walked into the room.  
  
My sister gave me a hug got up and walked out, "ok, let's go cranky pants!"  
  
Did that hug; just make me feel really good? Did I just think of my sister rubbing up against my braless chest right now? What was wrong with me? I looked up with feelings stirring inside of me and I could feel my heart racing.  
  
Derek walked up to me, "I'm sorry, just can't be late, you know," he leaned over giving me a hug.  
  
I tried to stand up and meet his hug, but lost balance and so did he with the both of us falling back to the bed and him on top of me, both desperately trying to get up with no success.  
  
"oohhh!"  
  
His leg rubbing into my pussy and his flannel shirt rubbing up against my hard nipples, my fingers digging into his back as my body arching forward bringing his leg deeper into me, my eyes rolling as an orgasm suddenly overtook me, thankfully unseen in our position with his head next to mine.  
  
"Are you ok?" he was able to finally stand back up and looked at me curiously.  
  
Oh my god I just came on my brother-in-law, like a little dog humping her owner's leg, I couldn't have been more embarrassed and shocked.  
  
"Yeah! Yeah! Just back has been hurting ever since that plane ride yesterday."  
  
Derek slid his messenger bag to his front getting the keys out of his bag.  
  
"Kaylee says I'm pretty good at back massages, maybe later tonight I could help you out?"  
  
"Sure, that sounds great, a good rub dow... back massage would probably do just the trick getting those knots out."  
  
Oh god, I can smell my pussy just please leave, and almost like he was telepathic, gave a weird expression, a small shy wave and walked backwards out of the room. I fell back into the bed with a slump, hands on my face in complete embarrassment. My brother-in-law just made me cum.  
  
"Oh my god!" and then I heard the door shut.  
  
I shot back up, "fuck, I hope he didn't hear that..."  
  
I guess there was nothing to do now than to get ready. I stripped off my pajamas right there in my room and walked naked to the bathroom across the hall. No one was home so I figured, why bother getting dressed. Took a short cold shower, I needed my mind to be awake enough to be ready. I was still well shaved all over so I didn't need that, just some deodorant and a change of clothes. I decided I needed a change of pace and walked to my sister's room leaving the towel in the bathroom, feeling so open and free, walking naked around her apartment.  
  
Good thing the neighbors probably can't see anything; they probably would love the view. I giggled to myself and struck a few poses at the window in the middle of the living room, arms and legs out, spread eagle like I was doing a jumping jack. I let me hands move to my tits and started to cup them, my nipples already hard.  
  
"Do you like my slutty tits? I want to you to cover them in your hot, warm, sticky cum again."  
  
I turned around and bent over, legs still spread, looking back with a finger to my lips like I was trying to be innocent. I reached back and spread my pussy lips.  
  
"Yes, this slut is still a virgin...for now," the thought getting me wet.  
  
I moved my hands to my ass and spread my cheeks.  
  
"This one has just had some old man's fat finger in it."  
  
I decided to stop playing around, walked into my sister's room and into her closet and found a pretty sundress, cream colored with pink flowers all over it, something that you couldn't pay me to normally wear, but today I felt like being a little girl and add a little bit of innocence to my look, maybe even make me seem a little younger. I looked at underwear and decided on none, figured what was the point, let's be adventurous today. I borrowed a little make up, not too much just enough to make me feel pretty, a touch of blush and a little lipstick nothing else, not like I knew much about makeup anyways. I put on the dress, which felt foreign to me and zipped up the side, it had a tie that tied behind the neck since it was sleeveless and as I looked into the mirror I realized, it fit rather well. I looked, actually kind of hot, it hugged all of my curves just right and showed my body off instead of hiding it, it also felt very exposing not wearing any underwear, which just sent tingles up my spine at the thought. It wasn't see thru, but I guess in the right light and looking hard enough it could be... or at least if it got wet, which hopefully no rain in the forecast today.  
  
This time I sat down and took the time to have something to eat, not much, just some toast and some cereal, I didn't want to get light headed from lack of food and pass out. Oh god, did I really want to do this? Was I really going to go through with this?  
  
"You know you want to," a voice inside my head, "a slut like you needs this or else you'll regret it forever."  
  
I eventually got the nerve to get up and grabbed my backpack to hold my phone, wallet and keys, put on my sandals and left for the store. Another nice sunny day out walking there, not very windy, but every little breeze felt like Mother Nature itself was teasing me. Each gentle gust stirring around my bare ankles and legs felt sensuous, almost intimate, I was horny enough as it is, why this? Maybe it was because I was so horny that my body felt so sensitive.  
  
"Shit!"  
  
The bottom of the dress snagged on a branch because I wasn't paying attention where I was walking. I was too busy getting felt up by the wind, letting my butt be exposed by a bush. I took a second to breathe and focus not wanting to look around at whom I may have just flashed and continued making my way back to the store. I finally made it and there I stood in front of the door.  
  
"Last chance to back out," I say to myself.  
  
The door opened slowly this time instead of nearly hitting me and there stood Ron.  
  
"Welcome back princess, I had a feeling I would be seeing you again," he said with a sly grin. "Let me get the bag for you."  
  
I didn't even have time to hand him my bag, he just came behind me and gently took it off of my shoulders like a coat check and then came back around and opened the door for me. He was being awfully nice compared to yesterday. I stepped in slowly like I was sneaking in, expecting to be jumped on until I got to the counter.  
  
"Well hello there princess, good to see you back!"  
  
It was the owner John walking up to me from the hallway that went to his office. I started walking towards him.  
  
"Wait a second there princess, remember what you wanted."

"What I wanted?" I responded.  
  
Oh shit, I told him I wanted to be stripped before I even walked in. He walked up to me and gave me a big grin from ear to ear.  
  
"Didn't the little princess want to be dressed appropriately before entering, and although that dress does look pretty on you, I don't think it's proper attire."  
  
"Maybe we could do it somewhere private instead?" I said kind of shyly having second thoughts.  
  
"Nope we can either do it right here or you can get out."  
  
I nodded my head and he led me over to the counter and where Ron was sitting at his usual "work" position. Which I say work very sarcastically to myself. There were some papers on the desk in front of him with a pen. Ron handed me the pen, I took a deep breath and he started explaining.  
  
"First things first, every person that comes in here has to sign a waiver and we made a special one just for you. It shows we aren't responsible for any damaged or lost property, injury, etc, just some legal mumbo jumbo to protect all of us. Just sign here at the bottom and we can begin your fantasy."  
  
I signed and dated the paper and handed the pen back. I Maggie Hill hereby state... John came up behind me and put a leather blindfold over my eyes and had me take a step back guiding me with his hands on my waist.  
  
"You look pretty sexy in that dress princess but I guess we'll see how you look with it off as well."  
  
I reached for the zipper on my side with shaking hands.  
  
"Don't worry about that let us do the honors of unwrapping our gift for today, just put your hands on your head and let us do the rest."  
  
I slowly brought my hands to my head trying to get a feel for the leather blindfold that was put on me, when I felt a hand on my stomach making it's way around to my back, I didn't know who's hands they were, they could have been John's or Ron's, I had no idea which, either way made it just as humiliating. I felt a hand go under my dress and flinched for a second, almost taking my hands off of my head, but felt a sharp slap on my butt.  
  
"Don't you dare move those hands princess or you get another smack on the ass."  
  
"Yes sir"  
  
Why did I call him sir again? I kept my hands on my head struggling to do so feeling a hand slowly make it's way under my dress, a finger trailing up my thigh inwards and up from behind feeling my wet slit.  
  
"Mmmmmmm," the finger began exploring around like it was searching, "god" the finger wasn't as graceful as yesterday poking around bumping into my clit, "yes."  
  
"Well what's the verdict Ronnie boy?"  
  
"She's ready Uncle and you'll be surprised!"  
  
"Some slutty little panties like yesterday nephew?"  
  
"Oh you'll see uncle, you'll like this."  
  
I blushed a deep red realizing that it was Ron touching me, not John. Now a second man has touched me in my most intimate place and I didn't even hide the fact that I was enjoying it. At least with John, he had seen me; he had already experienced me, but another new person. The zipper on the side of my dress was clumsily pulled down almost worrying me that he was going to rip it. The only thing holding it up now was the tie at the back of my neck. I felt the back of my hair grabbed and my head forcibly tilted a little so the tie could be seen. Did having my hair pulled just turn me on?  
  
"Time for the big reveal Uncle!"  
  
With that the string was pulled and in slow motion I felt the dress fall to the floor. The feeling was like falling or knowing they had you, I felt it pass slowly over my breasts rubbing against my nipples, down against my stomach, rubbing my butt, falling down my legs and pooling at my feet. I stood there for what felt like minutes, but probably were only a few seconds it was hard to tell, naked in front of John again and now Ron for the first time.  
  
"No underwear at all, I don't know if I'm disappointed or that I knew a slut like you would like the easy access."  
  
"Ouch!" Ron slapped me on my butt.  
  
"Well do you want to stand there naked all day princess of do you want to continue?" John said sarcastically.  
  
A hand roughly grabbed me by the back of the neck while the other groped at my ass moving me forward and making me step out of the dress and sandals on the floor. Leaving all of my belongings behind.  
  
"Don't worry, we'll take good care of those for you," said Ron half laughing as he said it.  
  
I moved forward blindly, being guided by my neck, feeling my feet on the cold floor, then to a cheap rug and back to cold plastic like floor, as my ass was groped and teased, fingers kneading each cheek and into my crack towards my asshole. I'm suddenly stopped as I bumped into someone, a hand wrapped around my waist to stop me from falling back and for a second it almost felt warm, loving even, having an arm wrapped around me like that. Then I heard the door open.  
  
"It took me all night to get this ready, but I got it ready just for you," a voice devilishly whispered into my ear.  
  
"Thank...you"  
  
"Open wide please, princess."  
  
I did as I was told; confused and nervous, I felt some kind of ring forced into my mouth and behind me teeth and a strap that went around my head was locked into place, not allowing me to close my lips or bite.  
  
"That'll make things easier on you, so you can keep that slut mouth of yours open, because well, it isn't your mouth anymore, it's mine now."  
  
Next my hands were brought forward and what felt like leather bracelets were put on each wrist.  
  
"Lift up your leg for me princess, I'm not getting down on my knees for you."  
  
I raised my foot and felt a hand place it on a leg as a similar leather bracelet was put on one ankle. As I put my next foot up knowingly this time, it touched something hard through pants and he took his time putting the bracelet on as I felt it grow even harder under my foot. He grabbed hold of my ankle, reached out and wiggled his finger across my clit making me moan and nearly fall over.  
  
"Final pieces of the puzzle princess."  
  
I was moved into a room and bent over what felt like a stool. I was put into an awkward position, like a plank between two walls, my face up against one wall and my ass up against the other. My hands were pulled down and after hearing some clicking sounds, couldn't move them. The same was done to my ankles and I was now stuck in this position, mouth wide open, stuck, bent over, unable to see and.  
  
"One last thing princess, wouldn't want to ruin any surprises or keep you unmotivated."  
  
Earphones were placed into my ears and then all I could hear was the sounds of sex, then it stopped.  
  
"Ron made this playlist just for you, I hope you enjoy it, he worked very hard on it last night while I put this all together, now you have a magical day now princess, I hope all of your fantasy comes true."  
  
"Mmmmmm, fuck me, I love your cock, yeah take it slut, take it like the whore you are."  
  
The soundtrack if you could call it that started again and the sounds of sex filled my mind. I was lost in a void, stuck, unable to move, unable to hear anything but the sounds of pleasure and lust. I had no idea how long I was left there, the soundtrack was so random and nothing seemed to repeat so I couldn't figure it out that way. Then a finger entered my mouth, feeling around like a dentist or a cop doing an oral cavity search, around my teeth, across my tongue and the inside of my cheeks, feeling the ring in my mouth, I realized I was powerless. The finger quickly disappeared and was quickly replaced by the head of a cock, bitter, warm, salty cock that pushed just the tip into my mouth and kept it there for a while. Without warning it pushed forward without any restraint and for a second, I almost wondered who's it was, then realized, a slut shouldn't care about who's cock it was, the only thing a slut should care about is that it was a cock and a slut was there to service it, I was going to be that slut.  
  
And that's how it began.

**Maggie's Slutty Fantasies Ch. 03**

"A slut shouldn't care about who's cock it was, the only thing a slut should care about is that it was a cock and a slut was there to service it, I was going to be that slut."  
  
This was my chance to be everything I wanted, the fantasy I've had for almost a year and why's that you ask? Well to answer that, let me first answer what makes a glory hole so great? The anonymity, the fact that I am hidden from the world, and being hidden, I could be the slut I always wanted to be, without a reputation, able to leave my slutty nature in this box and come back to it whenever I wanted, but know, when I didn't, it was trapped right here. Just a heads up as well, I have been on the pill since I was 16, thanks to my sister, so I didn't have to worry about getting pregnant. Did you know it also lessens the intensity of you period? I highly recommend it for that alone. Finally, I didn't have to go looking for cock; the cock came to me as well. Now, with the added benefit of having someone who knew how I wanted to be helpless and used.  
  
So here I was, naked, blindfolded, tied up, unable to close my mouth with sounds of sex blaring in my ears and...  
  
"Ye...sss..mmm...mm..mm...yes...sss..."  
  
A cock being shoved in my mouth like I was nothing more than a sex toy, and I loved it. It wasn't the longest or most amazing cock in the world, but it filled my mouth, moving back and forth, warm, and after a while only tasting like my saliva. In and out it went and it was turning me on so much I couldn't take it, I wanted more. I swirled my tongue around the cock, I made it my whole world and even though I was restrained, I tried my best to suck on it as he fucked my mouth, moaning the whole time. Did someone call my name? It must have been me imagining it and for a second, my mind tried to picture myself in the situation I was in.  
  
I was bent over between two walls, my face up against one and my ass up against the other and I can only guess if one glory hole was in front of my mouth there had to be one on the opposite side...  
  
"Oh god," I flinched feeling a finger feeling around my asshole and begin to push into me.  
  
No! Not my ass! I want it in my pussy! I came here to lose my virginity and I guess my prayers weren't going to be answered just yet. I felt a cold slimy finger circle around my asshole and easily push its way inside of me. The feeling was actually not what I expected. It felt dirty, but a slut is nothing but dirty is she not? I was having my asshole fingered and was starting to like it.  
  
"Yes! Finger my asshole fuck it! Finger this dirty little whore!" yelling between a cock shoving it's way back and forth into my mouth.  
  
The cock that was moving fast and deeper into my mouth, finger moving in and out of my ass, until the finger pulled out and for a second I felt disappointed and empty.  
  
"FUCK!"  
  
I screamed as the head of a cock was slowly being pushed into my ass, even with the lube and the finger in me before it felt huge, like I was being torn apart, my sphincter felt like it was on fire, being stretched for the first time and the cock felt like a soda can was being pushed inside of me. At the same time, the cock in my mouth started pushing forward as far as it could go, penetrating my throat. I tried my best to breathe through my nose, but it was hard and with the added pain of having my ass being penetrated for the first time by a cock, I almost felt like I was going to pass out. I tried my best to focus and I could feel the cock in my mouth starting to pulse.  
  
"Yes! You fucking slut, embarrassing me yesterday like that, I'm going to fill your mouth."  
  
Was that Ron? I could just barely hear because the sex soundtrack and of how I was rocking back and forth, but whoever it was, was yelling so loud and what felt like hate fucking my mouth. I was thankful he was so deep into my throat that when he finally came, I wouldn't have to taste it. I just kept moving around my tongue, sucking, doing the best I could do to get him off as fast as I could.  
  
"Yeah, you like that don't you, you want my cum so badly, well enjoy it!"  
  
I was ready to just swallow it the best I could, as fast as I could, but I felt his cock pulling back. Pulling out of my mouth thinking he was going to give one last deep thrust and I prepared myself so I wouldn't gag, waiting for my throat to be penetrated again, but it didn't, it just stayed still. Then I felt something else, the cock in my ass finally bottomed out and then it started pulling back, almost feeling like my insides were getting pulled with it. This wasn't a sensual fucking of my ass, it was a slow, brutal, assault and for some reason it was turning me on.  
  
I started to relax my ass, and I can only imagine the lube was working because it went in a lot smoother this time, hitting the back of my ass, in places I never thought existed. In, and out, it went from a cruel, slow, assault to an actual fucking now and although it was moving faster, fucking my ass, the cock in my mouth that was so hell bent on filling me with his cum had just, stopped and left the tip in. It felt like it was still moving though, but not further into my mouth, maybe like it was being jacked off. The cock in my ass started going from pain to pleasure and it was all I could focus on. I wanted to cum so badly and after everything that happened so far my body was on fire.  
  
"Yes, fuck my ass! It feels better than I ever imagined! I love it in my butt!"  
  
I'm not sure if any of that could be understood, I doubt it really mattered being that a cock gagged me, but it was doing a number on my mind. I was getting close to cumming and if I was going to cum, I was going to make this cock in my mouth cum too. I started licking at the tip until, I found the slit with my tongue and wiggled it around trying to make my way into it. My orgasm was coming on fast, why wouldn't this cock cum!  
  
"Please cum, please cum in my mouth, I need your cum." I started begging hoping he could understand me.  
  
The cock in my ass pulled out till it was just the tip as well and almost in unison they both started fucking me. In and out, back and forth, they were both in deep at the same time or one was out while the other was in, the back and forth was driving me crazy, only imaging myself between two cocks was sending me over the edge.  
  
"Yes! I'm going to cum, I'm so close."  
  
The cocks inside my ass moved faster and harder and not able to hold back anymore, selfishly caring about my orgasm.  
  
"I'm cumming!"  
  
It pushed deep into my butt and I felt warmth I had never felt before spread inside of me, he was the first to ever cum in my ass, spreading his spunk through my bowels. I took a moment trying to catch my breathe and with a twitch and a pulse the cock in my mouth pulled back to the tip and shot it's load, hitting the back of my throat. I tried swallowing the best I could, but it flooded into my mouth so fast I nearly choked and gagged on it. I was filled with cum at both ends and as I was trying to do my best to drink down the seed in my mouth, the cock just stayed there, slowly becoming soft, shrinking down. I nearly finished getting every little bit, using my tongue to get it all down and out of my mouth. Then it twitched, and twitched again, did cock cum multiple times in a row, was that a thing?  
  
"Let me help you wash that down princess!"  
  
I didn't know what he meant until it was too late, warm liquid came pouring out of the dick in my mouth and I swallowed thinking it was cum, but it wasn't; he was pissing in my mouth. A man was pissing in my mouth and I was in shock! Humiliated, degraded, a toilet now, worse than a slut. I couldn't drink all of that disgusting liquid fast enough and it came pouring out the sides of my mouth, drizzling down my chin to the floor. The smell of urine was strong and it felt like forever till he finally pulled out.  
  
Finally, I was there alone now, no cocks were in me, and I didn't even realize when the cock in my ass had pulled out. I took a moment to gather my thoughts and I didn't realize how evil the isolation of my senses could be, leaving me only with my mind and the sounds of sex.  
  
"You were just ass fucked, you swallowed your first load of cum and then he pissed into your mouth and I bet...you...enjoyed...all...of...it!"  
  
The voice in my head was right, I enjoyed it all, every second of it, I was pushed hard and I loved every moment!  
  
"Yes!"  
  
I squealed with delight, I loved it, I was used and I loved it. The sex soundtrack stopped and a voice came from next to me. I could feel his hot breathe on the side of my face; he was in here with me.  
  
"Hi there princess, I was going to give you a drink, but Ron says he's already had that covered. Yeah Ron's was the one fucking that pretty little mouth of yours and I got that sweet heart shaped virgin ass. I hope it didn't hurt that much."  
  
It did you asshole, but guess what, I liked it, I thought to myself.  
  
"I was going to take that sweet little pussy of yours, but a VIP stepped in and we decided to make things special, keep it in the family sort to speak and have some emotional support for you, because we aren't evil assholes."  
  
What did any of that mean? I tried to figure out what he had said when I felt a finger start playing with my pussy. It was slow and gentle, tracing the outside of my lips, until it reached the bottom of my pussy then gracefully into the folds of my slit, pushing in just slightly till it found my clit. There it stayed and circled around it, I almost felt like I was going to cum again just from this. The person was so gentle, almost loving, who was this guy?  
  
The finger disappeared before I could orgasm.  
  
"No! Don't go! Please come back it felt so good!"  
  
A feeling returned in my loins, it was soft, wet and warm, a tongue!  
  
"Yes! Thank God!"  
  
It took the same path as the finger before it, circling around my lips, then inside and found my clit with precision.  
  
"eee, ahh, mmmmm," all I could do was make noises, no words forming in my head."  
  
The tongue moved away from my clit to the center of my pussy and started to push it's way inside. I felt like I was literally going to melt as I felt it enter and squirm in me. What could this guy possibly be thinking; I never imagined a tongue could make me feel like this.  
  
"Are you enjoying yourself princess?"  
  
I was a bit embarrassed, but after everything they've seen and done to me so far, it was probably a drop in the bucket.  
  
"Yes, it feels really good..."  
  
"Just really good princess? You sounded like you were in heaven a few moments ago?"  
  
My pussy was being tongue fucked and I was holding back all of a sudden. I didn't want to hold back anymore, even with John in the booth with me.  
  
"Mmmmm, it feels fucking amazing, I love it! I love the tongue that's fucking my pussy, he's going to make me cum!"  
  
"Do you want him to fuck you little girl?"  
  
"Yes! I want him to fuck me!"  
  
"I'm sorry it's just so hard to understand you with that thing in your mouth," I felt the back of the ring gag unbuckle and it taken from my mouth, my jaw wasn't that sore yet but it hurt a little.  
  
"That's better, I doubt you really need it for this next part anyways, now I want you to repeat after me... I state your name and say what you are, you know what you are, and what you want to happen. Make it convincing or we stop right here."  
  
I felt a hand reach down and start playing with my tits, no one had touched them this whole time and they were begging for attention.  
  
"I Maggie Hill, mmmmmm, am a cock craving horny slut, ah, that needs this amazing pussy eater, god he is so good, to take his hard, hopefully thick, long, cock and put it into my hot, wet virgin pussy."  
  
The tongue was driving me crazy along with the assault on my tits, I couldn't think straight, I would say anything they wanted me to say, I had no idea why they were, maybe just to toy with me. Whatever they want let them have their fun, so I can have cock.  
  
"Oh god, I'm going to cum again if he keeps this up!"  
  
"That's nice princess, but like we said before, here is the emotional support we promised during this big event in your life and if we don't like what we hear, well, you'll be very sorry. How nice of you to make the password on your phone your birthday. I remember how hot it was the other day when mommy and daddy called while we had our little session, so I thought we would add that to the plan and low and behold we found out you had a sister right here in the state. Like I said, I worked on this booth all night just for you."  
  
Ring, ring...ring, ring...ring, ring...  
  
I could hear a speakerphone starting to ring.  
  
"Hey sis! What's up?"  
  
"Kaylee!?!"  
  
"Yeah...you called me, is everything ok?"  
  
Shit, what else could they, oh god that tongue won't stop and my sister can hear me.  
  
"Oh...god...sorry... I must have butt dialed you!"  
  
John started pinching and tweaking my nipples hard at that comment.  
  
"Ok I'll let you go then...by"  
  
There was a sharp pain in my left nipple that almost made me cry.  
  
"No! No, I was just thinking about you, we didn't really talk that much last night! How are things with...you?"  
  
"Me? You know me, the same boring days, the same boring work and life as usual. It's you that I don't know much about lately?"  
  
She had no idea how right she was, I doubt my sister could picture me like I was at the moment, a tied up slut having her pussy eaten by some random stranger. I bet she would have freaked out if she knew, she wasn't a prude but I felt that kind of world would disgust her. Hell a man just peed in my mouth; it nearly disgusted me, but at the same time turned me on.  
  
I whimpered feeling the orgasm slowly boiling inside of me, "mmmm, you know me, what is there to know?"  
  
"Ok, how about the obvious stuff. Do you have a boyfriend yet?  
  
"ahhh, nothing that serious, no guys were mature enough at my school..."  
  
"Nothing serious? Has my little sister been giving it away?"  
  
John leaned back over whispering in my ear, "If you lie, I'll tell her everything, you don't have to tell her details, but if you lie, she'll know what a slut her little sister is."  
  
I gulped, how was I going to be honest and not let her know all the dirty things I've just been doing...I could be vague, I could say yes or no answers... oh god I wish he would stop licking my pussy for one second so I could think.  
  
"Kind of..."  
  
"What do you mean kind of?"  
  
"Well I haven't really done...ah, anything with guys until recently, but I'm still a virgin..."  
  
Which technically, wasn't a lie since my hymen was still there.  
  
"I guess my little sister isn't so innocent after all, which was so hard to believe since dad still calls you his little princess."  
  
I blushed knowing that nickname has been forever tarnished in my head. Princess, as in the slut that lets men use her however they want.  
  
"Do you and Derek... mmmm... you know?" I asked trying to change the direction of the conversation.  
  
"Have sex? Of course, I know we're married, but we still get it on. Although we haven't lately, I should probably fix that...he is amazing, so good with his tongue... and he does this thing...and I probably shouldn't be telling this stuff to my little sister."  
  
I couldn't help but picture it, especially after this morning, Derek eating my sister out, his tongue twirling around inside her pussy like this guy was doing to me right now.  
  
"No, god yes, it's good, I really have no one to talk about this stuff with anyways, and you know mom, she would freak out thinking I was thinking about sex at all."  
  
Freak out if she knew I just did sexual stuff with a man old enough to be my father.  
  
"Ok, um, well he does this thing with his tongue and twirling in and out of me and it feels amazing, like mind blowing."  
  
"Does it hurt... by the way? When... you... lose it?"  
  
Twirling tongue, twirling inside me, I was getting so close, I was going to orgasm on the phone with my sister listening.  
  
"I guess it depends, every girl is different and the situation matters as well, how turned on you are, if you like that kind of thing, wetness, how thick it is. Derek is huge so I'm thankful I wasn't a virgin when I met him."  
  
I was about to cum but the tongue pulled away, I had a moment to breathe.  
  
"That's good to knooowwww!"  
  
I bit down on my lip as I felt a cock push into me, not thrust, not slowly, just penetrating me and through my cherry, busting it wide open and being so close to orgasm, I came as it filled me. The mixture of pleasure and pain cascaded through my mind, body and soul with my sister practically right there with me.  
  
"Maggie? You ok? What happened?"  
  
It took everything I had to regain my composure and sound semi normal.  
  
"Oh it was nothing, just a random guy... a real dick... banged into me."  
  
At this point, he was banging me, and banging me and banging some more. The pain quickly turned to pleasure much faster than I expected and although I had just came, I wanted to cum again on this cock and I wanted to feel him cum inside of me and I had a feeling both were about to happen very soon.  
  
"Where are you anyways?"  
  
"Oh, uh, god, I just found a place to tie me down and keep me busy for the day."  
  
"That sounds nice, I need to find a place like that one day."  
  
I sincerely doubt that, but if that was true, maybe my sister was as kinky as I was, or I'm just thinking about what she said in a far different way then she intended.  
  
"Don't worry, your first time will probably be great?"  
  
I could feel the cock in my pussy starting to throb and twitch and I knew what was about to happen.  
  
"Reallyyy? You thiinnkk? Like Meg Ryan in that movieee? Yes, mmmm! Oh God! Yes! Just, oh, like, uh, that, I'm close, so close! Oh god, I'm cumming!"  
  
And I was, I was cumming right then and there and it was huge, the most intense orgasm of my life thus far and I had it with my sister on the phone.  
  
"Ha, Ha, yeah, something like that...but your acting sucks. Anyways got to get back to work. I love you sis!"  
  
"Love you too," I said breathlessly, half conscious.  
  
She hung up and I felt the cock, my first, slowly slip out of my formerly, innocent, virgin pussy, not knowing who it belonged to, feeling his cum start to leak out of me. I was only alone for what felt like a few minutes though when I felt the tip of a cock pressed against the front of my face. I didn't have the ring in my mouth anymore, so this was all me. I stuck out my tongue and started licking at the end, it tasted funny, but at the same time, kind of familiar. I thought it may have been Ron or John turned on at the thought of what had just happened and needed their sex toy to relieve them again. It was salty, sweet, bitter, tasted like me.  
  
"You were the one that just," I didn't even get a chance to finish when it was suddenly pushed into my mouth while I was talking.  
  
It was still wet and without a doubt I could tell, it was my juices on this cock. I was going to thank him for being my first by sucking his cock with everything I had; I was going to make him cum again. I thought back to every thing I've ever read about blowjobs. I twirled my tongue around it, moaned, sucked on and off and even in my restraints tried my best to move my head back and forth, but felt like I was failing somehow and it was upsetting. My moans turned into moans of disappointment that I couldn't do more and like John knew exactly how I was feeling, I felt my bindings start to be released, first my ankles then my wrists, as I was helped onto my feet. I was still blindfolded; I reached back out for the cock until I found it, blindly, got down on my knees and started sucking it while jacking it off with both hands. It was huge, wet and all mine!  
  
I twisted my hands back and forth, took it as deep as I could, I didn't care if I gagged, nothing mattered to me but getting this cock off.

"Please, please cum for me, cum on me. Do you want to cum on my slutty face, my tits, please tell me."  
  
"Face," was all I could barely here.  
  
I pulled back, jacking off the cock in front of me.  
  
John started whispering into my, "keep your eyes closed, or I walk you out of here naked."  
  
I nodded my head and felt the blindfold removed, all the time keeping my eyes closed tightly. Still jacking off the cock in front of me, waiting for him to cum all over my face. The first time this happened, I was lying on my back, blindfolded, not knowing what was about to come, this time I did.  
  
"Whose Derek? Someone your slutty sister fucked in high school?"  
  
"Her husband," I was so lost into a fog of arousal the words just came shooting out without thinking.  
  
"Would you fuck him?"  
  
"Yes!"  
  
"Even though he's married to your sister?"  
  
"He made me cum this morning."  
  
"We will talk about that later princess, do you want him to cum on you right now?"  
  
"Yes, I want his cum all over me."  
  
"So say it"  
  
"Cum on me! Cum all over my face!"  
  
"No say his name, say Derek," he whispered into my ear.  
  
I could feel the cock twitching in my hand, twitching or pulling away, I couldn't tell but I held onto it for dear life stroking it.  
  
"Cum for me Derek! Cum on your little sister's slutty face!"  
  
A few pulses in my hand, my mouth still open, breathing so hard I felt it, like I was hit in the face with a squirt gun, warm globs of cum shooting on me, my forehead, eyes, nose, into my mouth and onto my chest and the first thing I did was hurl myself forward sucking on the rest of it, sucking him dry, nearly hitting my head on the wall in the process.  
  
"God! Yes! That's so good!" I could hear the guy just barely on the other side of the wall.  
  
All the while sucking every last drop out of him, I never really feared the taste of cum, nor did I like the idea of it much either to be honest, but now I craved it. I loved the taste; I wanted to taste all kinds, flavors, textures, and consistencies. Have it sprayed all over my body and in every hole. God, did the thought of being cover in cum turn me on?  
  
I couldn't help but picture this morning, Derek on top of me, but instead of what happened I imagined us both naked and him fucking me. My legs wrapped around his body, arms around his neck.  
  
"oohhh!"  
  
His cock deep inside my pussy fucking me, chest rubbing up against my hard nipples, my fingers digging into his back as my body, arching forward bringing his cock deeper into me, my eyes rolling as an orgasm suddenly overtook me, moaning that I was cumming.  
  
"Are you ok?" he stood back up and looked at me lustfully.  
  
Oh my god I just came on my brother-in-law, like a little dog humping her owner's leg, I couldn't have been more turned on.  
  
"Yeah, your cock is just fucking amazing."  
  
Derek rubbed his cock and I slid off of the bed, got down on my knees and started sucking it.  
  
"Kaylee says I'm pretty good at sex, maybe later tonight we could do this again?"  
  
"Mmmmmm," I took his cock out of my mouth, "that sounds great, a good fucking would probably do just the trick."  
  
I went back to sucking with fervor, I can taste my pussy on his cock and I was so turned on thinking, please cum for me, and almost like he was telepathic, gave a weird expression, a small pulse went through his cock and shot his load deep into my mouth and down my throat. I pulled back away from his cock, cum shooting on my face. My brother-in-law just gave me a facial.  
  
"Oh my god!" and then I heard the door shut.  
  
Before I knew what was going on the blindfold was replaced, cum still all over me as I was pulled out of the fantasy, about my brother-in-law, I really was a slut.  
  
I was stood up, pulled over somewhere in the booth bumping into legs in front of me. Still being pulled forward by my waist I spread my legs and straddled a lap. I sat facing forward on a pair of naked hairy legs and what felt like a beer belly and hairy chest against mine and nestled between us, a hard cock pushing up against my pussy. I reached down to touch it but got my hand slapped.  
  
"Time for a little talk princess, a heart to heart, consider that your intro for today."  
  
It was John, from what I could tell, so close I could feel his breathe on my face as he talked and he was completely naked with me straddling his lap and I was completely at his mercy. What was he trying to do?  
  
"Yes Sir, whatever you want"  
  
"That's a good girl, let's make this fun while we're at it."  
  
He picked me up, my weight put on my feet straddling him, the tip of his cock moved to the entrance of my pussy. I could feel the strain of staying like that starting to affect my thighs and calves, but nothing I couldn't handle being an ex cross country runner. Then I felt him push on my thigh, down just a little and the tip just barely penetrated me.  
  
"Now stay like that and once our conversation is over, we can continue, whether it's throwing you out naked or tying you back up to be our little princess fuck toy for all of our customers is up to you and you better be completely honest with me."  
  
"Yes...sir," I've ran for miles in school, I've pushed my legs to their limits but the thought of having to walk home naked terrified me and the fear made my legs feel a little weaker.  
  
"Are you enjoying yourself princess?"  
  
"Yes I am sir, I'm loving all of it!"  
  
His cock twitched, I'm assuming he liked my answer.  
  
"What happened this morning?"  
  
"My sister and brother-in-law nearly caught me masturbating and when my brother-in-law gave me a hug, he kind of tripped onto me and his body pressed up against mine, his leg rubbed up against my pussy as I was on the edge as it was... he made me orgasm."  
  
"Ha, ha, ha, did you want him to fuck you right there princess?"  
  
"No!"  
  
He pinched my nipple hard and I nearly screamed in pain.  
  
"Lie to me again cunt and you're out of here."  
  
I whimpered, "Yes... I wanted him to fuck me, shove his cock deep inside of me, filling me with his cum."  
  
"So why didn't you just ask him?"  
  
"I don't want everyone knowing that Maggie Hill, is a cock craving, cum hungry, humiliation yearning slut. I don't want a reputation to completely ruin my life because of my secret desires and he's my sister's husband."  
  
After saying that I probably should have said he was my sister's husband first...  
  
The tip of his cock was rubbing back and forth inside my pussy just barely going in and out and I realized it wasn't him moving, it was I. This was turning me on, exposing not only my body, but also all of my hidden desires in me, which was more arousing then being physically seen. If you take my clothes off I'm exposed, but even naked no one can expose my mind without my complete consent and I was opening the doors wide open for him to see. I was getting off on it and that didn't go unnoticed.  
  
"What are you doing princess?" with a touch of sarcasm in his voice.  
  
"I can't help myself the tip of your cock feels so good and exposing all of my dirty little secrets is turning me on so much."  
  
My body shivered all over at the next level of arousal I was feeling.  
  
"Tell me more than, tell me, some of your other dirty little secrets."  
  
"At home I play with myself every night around 2am, naked at my desk, sometimes with the curtains open, legs over the armrests hoping someone would catch me."  
  
"Oh, so you do want to be caught?"  
  
"No, I like the fear of being caught..."  
  
He pushed me down a little further, taking more of his cock inside of me, my legs starting to strain at the angle I was being held at, but feeling oh so good at being filled a little bit more.  
  
"What else princess, dig deeper, tell me something you'd never thought you'd tell anyone."  
  
"I've masturbated thinking about being tied down, naked with a hood over my head in the boy's locker room and taken by the whole football team!"  
  
I was close to orgasm, I could feel the inside of my pussy contracting because I was so turned on; the filter between my head and mouth was gone.  
  
"Wow, the whole football team princess, why them and not the basketball team, bet they would have been bigger?"  
  
"A guy I had a crush on was on the football team, but I doubt he ever noticed me in school."  
  
"Oh really? What was his name?"  
  
This felt weird answering, it wasn't sexually humiliating, it was embarrassing, and it felt like a step into my personal life, my secret life bleeding into my normal one. He must have noticed my hesitation and I felt him reach between us take my clit between his thumb and forefinger and start pinching and rubbing it.  
  
"Brian! His name is Brian!"  
  
My knees were starting to wobble, I didn't know how much longer I could keep myself like this, and I was going to cum.  
  
"So tell me princess, what happens at the end of this football gangbang?"  
  
"They pull off the hood and all find out it was me, even Brian..."  
  
"Does that turn you on to be exposed like that?"  
  
He started pushing me down further leaving only a couple of inches left outside of my pussy.  
  
"No! Yes! It scares me at the same time."  
  
"Deep down, the slut in you wants to come out for all to see, you want to be fucked by countless men, used, seen, even by family."  
  
He pushed me down, slowly this time, filling me with the last few inches he had, my thighs were on fire, but in this position I had never felt fuller, he felt so thick and he was hitting some special part inside of me I never knew existed.  
  
I felt him lean in, his hairy chest rubbing up against my nipples, feeling his breath by my ear, "you have always been, a slut."  
  
My legs gave way, I bottomed out on his cock and as I was about to orgasm, his cock twitched, shooting his hot load into me, sending me over the edge. The words playing over and over in my head as I screamed in pure ecstasy, you have always been a slut, you have always been a slut and I knew it was true.  
  
I slouched forward spent and asked, "Are you kicking me out now?"  
  
"I bet you would love that princess, but the day has only begun."  
  
I smiled.

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I smiled.  
  
My body was spent; I thought at the very least I was going to be given some time to recover, but that wasn't going to happen. I was helped up; moved back into position, bending over the stool and hooked back into place, unable to move. My earphones were removed and earplugs were put into my ears instead and with that, I couldn't hear a thing, I was now blind and deaf, all I could do was feel, taste and smell, which at the moment, all I could smell was cum, sweat and piss...yum.  
  
It was kind of disturbing at first, losing my sight and sound, you lose track of everything. I had no idea how long I was there, or anything around me and for a second, I almost forgot where I was. My mind wandered, dreamed, back to last night with hands, mouths, tongues, among other parts, having their way with my body.  
  
It was like I could almost begin to feel it; I could feel a cock slipping in and out of my mouth, another penetrating my pussy.  
  
"God, that feels so good.", I said to myself.  
  
They were so hard, and exactly what I was craving right now. My mind was filled with cock and that is exactly what I was getting. Was it because I was so sexually repressed that my dreams were this erotic? That my dreams felt so real. Focusing on the cock in my mouth I began to taste it, mostly just skin, different though. It felt different inside of my mouth, like the head was tucked away inside of it's own skin, moving it's way in and out as it fucked my mouth. I used my tongue around it, trying my best to make a picture in my mind.  
  
It was long, not thick, smooth, and not veiny at all, but it was long and I could feel it slowly move down my throat. At the same time, the cock in my pussy was taking no prisoners and was fucking me with a fury. It was definitely average from the feel of it, or at least that's what I could tell in my mind. Still felt good to be filled.  
  
"Oh yes, I love a cock in my pussy, I've been waiting my whole life to be used over and over again, fucked like the little whore I am."  
  
I felt the cock in my pussy start to twitch, and I knew what was coming, pun intended. I was getting so close to cumming again, being spit roasted in my mind by two more random cocks of the day turned me on so much, when the cock fucking me, rather disappointedly, started filling me, and yet leaving me unfulfilled. The second it came, it pulled out of me and vanished as quickly as it had arrived. I could feel the cum he left in me start to drip out and in no time at all a new cock started rubbing up against my pussy, entering me and starting the fucking all over again.  
  
"Mmmm, another cock just for... cough, cough."  
  
Before I could even finish, the cock in my mouth began cumming. Wait, you can't choke in a dream can you? This was real, this was actually happening, they were fucking me this whole time and I didn't even realize it, probably because it felt too good to be true. I was slowly brought back to my senses, well, whatever senses I had available to me. The taste of jizz in my mouth, thick, milky, and warm, it tasted terrible, but that turned me on even more.  
  
"Next to get sucked by the slut, please feed me," I said with excitement.  
  
It didn't take long for the next cock to enter my mouth; it was fat, stubby and hairy. I could feel the hair on my lips and a little on my tongue and it was just enough to be a mouthful. That's fine with me, I wanted all of the cock, and the shape and size didn't matter to me. Although this one was a little hard to use, every time it would pull back, it would come out of my mouth while I sucked, and he would come out with a pop. I almost laughed after it happened a few times, but thought it would make the guy feel bad, so I didn't out of respect. All the while cock number 4 to fuck me for today was definitely getting me closer to the orgasm I needed so badly. I wish I could have moved my hips to meet his fucking, but couldn't really move at all in my situation.  
  
"I'm almost there, I'm so close, please keep going!"  
  
With yet another disappointment, the cock fucking me came, adding to the loads left inside of me and pulled out. I felt his seed start to leak out of me and start to flow down the inside of my leg with the other loads that had been there already, along with my own wetness. Shortly after the cock in my mouth shot his load, and for such a...fun sized penis. What it lacked in stature, it made up for in the size of it's load, a load of spunk that filled my mouth, bloated my cheeks, forcing it's way down my throat, unable to swallow all of it, I coughed, choking on the sheer volume, I almost thought some came out of my nose. He pulled the cork of a cock out of my mouth and I could feel cum spew out of my mouth with it and down my chin.  
  
One after another, cocks of all shapes and sizes, textures and tastes penetrated my holes and after a while, I had lost count. They came and went, some so fast that it felt like they came almost as soon as they entered me and some that only got me to the edge of orgasm, prematurely shooting their load and pulling out, before I could find the same sweet release. My mouth was used so many times, that my stomach started to feel full from all I could swallow and what I couldn't, dribbled down my chin. Those that fucked my pussy and ass created a river of cum leaking from them, all the way down my legs to my feet, creating a puddle of sperm on the floor. It became a steady flow of faceless penises until these two came.  
  
The first penetrated my mouth, squeezing its way into my mouth. It was huge, hard, and salty and heavy on my tongue and when it finally got to the back of my mouth, it didn't stop there. It began pushing down my throat and I did my best to let it in, but couldn't help gagging on it. It just kept going and going, I started to panic that I couldn't breathe, I couldn't even tell if the cock was still making it's way in, if there was more to go, how far inside me it was.  
  
"MMMM! MMPH! MMMM!" I tried to speak around the cock that almost felt like it was reaching into my stomach.  
  
It started pulling out slowly until all that was left in me was the tip, and I gasped for air, then it made it's way in again, I didn't even have room to run my tongue around it because of how thick it was. Just let it fuck me, in and out, taking in air whenever I got the chance. I felt the tip of another cock press against me from behind and as it entered me, I realized just how huge it was as well, did this guy have a twin?  
  
"Oh my god! He's fucking me with a baseball bat!" I screamed in pain.  
  
It stopped, pulled out and went in, deeper this time, every time pulling back, going in deeper, pulling back, deeper, until it hit what I can only guess was my cervix. I could feel the tip itself hitting my cervix, banging it like an angry man wanting someone to open the door. Spreading the walls of my vagina, hitting every inch inside me, almost feeling like it was banging against my stomach, at the same time the baseball bat in my mouth was doing exactly the same thing. I hoped I still had teeth after this whole thing was over. I pictured myself between the two, and even restrained, my body was moving back and forth, they were that strong. Suffering, but at the same time feeling pleasure from the extreme penetration.  
  
"OH! MY! GOD!" My orgasm that was being edged for god knows how long ripped through me.  
  
That didn't stop them though, the fucking continued, or at this rate the brutal assault on my mouth and cunt. The orgasm never-ending, but just continuing like it didn't know what else to do. My body was convulsing, if you could see my eyes they were probably rolling into the back of my head and animalistic sounds of moaning and grunting were the only things coming out of my mouth. My brain was gone, I was a fuck toy for these two mammoth cocks and they were using me as such.  
  
When it finally felt like one orgasm ended, another one was starting up and exploding, it was a fireworks show in my loins and not only did the size of these penises seem unnatural, their stamina was equal to match. One after another, orgasm after orgasm, my body convulsing, trying to breathe until the cock in my mouth went as far in as it could go and the same with the one in my pussy and I felt them both nearly jump inside me as I could feel a flow start to come through them. Imagine putting your hands around a pipe and turning on the water feeling the flow of it. That's exactly how it felt, a never-ending flood of cum entering my stomach and into my pussy nearly exploding out of me. My stomach was full, my cunt no longer leaking cum when he pulled out, instead a flood of it came out with it.  
  
They were gone and I was so thankful, until the next cocks came and I realized they were the same ones, they had only switched sides. Even worse the new one behind me decided to take my ass instead. I would have screamed bloody murder if it wasn't for the one back in my mouth gagging me so that nothing could come out. My asshole burning like it had done earlier today, feeling the first cock ever inside me, this time twice as big and twice as long. I didn't think my ass was going to be the same again after this and hoped I was bleeding.  
  
I must have zoned out between the pain, pleasure and lack of oxygen and when I finally came back to my senses, the two were deep inside of me, though they weren't moving until I felt them cum again, into my stomach and now deep into my bowels, filling me with their warm, thick, plentiful seeds. Almost imagining being so much cum, that at some point, they met, mixing together inside me. The thought both turned me on and scared me, thinking that much cum from the two could be running through me and that they ejaculated that hard to send it that deep into me. They pulled out, more cum flowing out of my gaping asshole, my stomach almost feeling distended from the load directly shot into it, I'm not sure if I passed out or fell asleep because the next thing that happened didn't make much sense at all.  
  
"Maggie Hill! Maggie Hill", I could hear graduation music playing, but my vision was still dark.  
  
"Hey, Mags they're calling your name wake up!" I could hear my friend Crystal and feel her shaking me awake.  
  
My eyes shot open, I didn't understand what was going on for a moment, but looking around, it was my senior class, my graduation ceremony? It was being held in the auditorium as I remembered, side rows containing the graduating class, middle containing all of the parents of the graduates. The school I graduated from was a very small school, K-12 and my class was only a couple hundred. I got up on shaky legs, graduation gown that felt silky on my skin, cap on my head almost falling off and started walking to the stage.  
  
"Oh there she is! Maggie Hill, our student of the hour, she has a speech here to read to you all, as she comes up here to show you what hard work, dedication and drive has done for her," the principal introducing me.  
  
I made my way to the podium; it was much shorter than I remembered it being, about waist height. The principal gave me a hug and something felt...off. I walked up to the podium seeing a paper lying there. I guess I was meant to give a speech. I could see my parents in the audience, smiling, cheering, tears of joy in my mother's eyes, my sister and brother-in-law with them rooting like they were at a football game, and my whole senior class and their parents applauding.  
  
I started reading the paper in front of me.  
  
"My name is Maggie Hill and you may know me as the innocent girl who walked around these halls, that's if you even noticed me at all because of how tomboyish I dressed.  
  
Giggles and laughs came from the crowd.  
  
"There are a few things you may have never known..."  
  
The principal's hands reached around me, unzipping the graduation gown as I spoke; confused I let him as I read on.  
  
"Never known the true shape of the girl that... walked... amongst you..."  
  
The gown once open, exposing soft pale naked skin as it was unzipped, then pulled back over my shoulders, down my arms, falling to the ground and thrown to the side of the stage, left me naked except for my graduation cap and shoes.  
  
"Its desires."  
  
It was like I was on autopilot, naked in front of everyone I knew, friends, family, and teachers. I felt myself bent over the podium as I kept reading; the principal behind me had taken out his hard cock and began shoving it into my pussy.  
  
"Mmmmm, desires, to be exposed, ah, oh, used, mmmm, humiliated, fuck, fucked."  
  
Everyone was watching me intently as I was being fucked on stage, naked, for all to see by the very man we all practically grew up with.  
  
"I have craved the hard cocks of each one of your sons and the wet, juicy pussies of each of your daughters. Masturbating to them every night, wishing they would use this slutty body of mine."  
  
The principal's hands reached around, one hand playing with my tits, the other making me suck on his finger as I tried to continue read.  
  
"I have imagined myself tied up, naked, blindfolded at the mercy of our awesome football team, to be the naked fuck prize at the end of every game."  
  
Go pride! The audience cheered for our football team.  
  
"And now, we will all get the chance to live out this dream, because the future begins now! It begins with...yes! Fuck me! Yes your cock feels so good Mr. Mortimer!"  
  
I felt him began to shake against me as he drove his cock one last time deeper into me shooting his load and making me orgasm in front of everyone.  
  
"Cumming! Cumming on stage, and giving me what I so rightly deserve."  
  
I felt a kiss on the side of my face and the principal walked off.  
  
"Because, my name is Maggie Hill and I have always been a dirty little slut."  
  
The podium was moved off stage, names were called and as the first two came up, it was my best friend Crystal and my crush Brian. Brian stood in front of me and Crystal stood behind me and I was confused why they choose those positions. Brian moved forward, looking me up and down and I blushed feeling his eyes scan my exposed and vulnerable body. It was something I always dreamed of, maybe not naked, that was another dream. He got closer to me looking me in the eyes.  
  
"Hi Maggie"  
  
"Hi...Brian," I said shyly.  
  
God, he was so hot, 6 feet tall, muscles in all the right places, quarterback of the football team, I had a crush on him since the first day we met, back when I started high school.  
  
"If I had known what a slut you were, I would have asked you out sooner."  
  
He took my face in his hand and like I had always dreamed, he kissed me deeply. I felt his hand trail down from my face, down my neck, groping my left tit making me moan into his mouth, across my stomach and straight to my used pussy, shoving a finger inside me as he continued making out with me. I could feel his cock start to harden under his graduation gown, pressing against my stomach and behind me Crystal got closer wrapping her hands around me, cupping my tits and playing with my nipples.  
  
"That's ok big boy, I was her best friend and I didn't even know what a huge slut she was, till today or even how big these jugs were, mmmm."  
  
Crystal started nibbling on my ear, then my neck all the while kneading my sensitive tits, feeling her hardening nipples through her gown on my back and a hard on pressed up against my butt. Wait what? They both stepped back.  
  
"Our turn," they said together almost at the same time.  
  
They both pulled the zipper down their gowns but didn't remove them, and I saw Brian's giant cock for the first time and my jaw, just, dropped in awe. I looked back and saw Crystal naked for the first time as well, her tits larger than mine, perfectly circular with cute pink little nipples, her stomach a little rounder but still sexy, and a landing strip of hair above her...strap on! A big pink cock was strapped around her waist and my eyes were wide with shock. A stool was brought to the center of the stage.  
  
"Come on Mags, you're holding up the line." Crystal said seductively stroking her fake cock.  
  
Brian led me over to the stool and bent me over it, taking his place in front of me while Crystal stood behind me.  
  
"God I've wanted your cock for so long Brian, I've wanted you since the first day of school."  
  
He didn't even answer, just pushed his cock into my mouth as Crystal shoved herself into my pussy. The audience applauded as the two started fucking me and for a moment, I completely forget anyone else was even there. I reached around feeling Brian's perfect, hard ass trying to get him to push his cock deeper down my throat as my pussy clenched around the plastic invader fucking me.  
  
Brian's left hand gripped my head while his right grabbed hard onto my left breasts as he just started fucking my mouth, while Crystal had one hand pressing on my back and the other reaching under as she fucked me, rubbing my clit.  
  
"Fuck me Crystal, oh yes fuck me, give me your cum Brian, I've wanted your cum for so long!"  
  
I felt leather around my wrists and ankles and my hands and legs were pulled downwards being clipped to the floor, holding them into place, the stool keeping me in position. Crystal leaned over me putting her weight on my body, feeling her gown open around us, her tits rubbing up against my back.  
  
"Oh Maggie, you have no idea how long I waited for his, to fuck you like this, mmmm, I got this strap-on just for you, so we'd be closer togeth..er..."  
  
Her thrusts getting deeper and harder into me as she talked, she must have been on the verge of orgasm and so was I again. The view must have been amazing for Brian as he watched my best friend, another girl, fucking me from behind and looking up his face was a dream. His forehead was scrunched a little, biting his lip. He pulled his cock out of my mouth jacking it off. He grunted and shot his cum all over my face, hitting Crystal as well.  
  
"I... loveee... youuu... Maggieee," Crystal whimpered in my ear moaning as she came being hit with Brian's cum.  
  
The audience applauded as Brian and Crystal walked each other off stage, Crystal scooping up little bits of his cum from her cheek and bringing it to her mouth as they both vanished from my view. I looked back up and there stood my sister and brother-in-law.  
  
"Kaylee? Derek? What are you doing on stage?"  
  
Kaylee unzipped Derek's pants like it was perfectly natural, reached in and pulled out his already hard cock and started jacking it off, right in front of me.  
  
"What do you think silly? We're here to congratulate you, for all of your hard work and reaching this momentous point in your life."  
  
All the while my sister talking, jacking off her husband's cock pointing it right at my face.  
  
"It's not everyday a girl, let alone my sister, comes out with her true nature for the world to see, isn't that right honey?"  
  
Derek's eyes were starring right at me and the look on his face was sheer pleasure.  
  
"Of courseee, deaarr, it's so harrddd, for a girl, to commeee, out as the sluttt, she iss."  
  
"Tee hee, I've been playing with Derek since the ceremony started, he's not going to last much longer, but we just wanted to, come, up here and congratulate my little sister."  
  
I looked from my sister's face, to my brother-in-laws face, to the cock in front of me just as it sprayed it's load all over me. My sister kneeled down next to me.  
  
"Don't worry slut runs in the family, I remember the first time Derek did that to me, it was amazing," she whispered into my ear.  
  
Before getting up she licked some of the cum off the side of my face and gave me a kiss on the lips. She grabbed Derek's softening cock and led him off of the stage.  
  
"You're fucking me when we get home, ok mister." I heard her say before they too vanished out of eyesight.  
  
I was looking down, a set of familiar shoes in front of me, shoes I've known almost my whole life. I looked up kind of startled.

"Daddy?"  
  
"Hi princess."  
  
"I wanted to tell you this at graduation and wanted to do this in person, I just wanted to tell you what an amazing young woman you've become."  
  
He unzipped his pants, pulling out his cock and pushing it towards my mouth.  
  
"Open your mouth and be a good little girl, princess."  
  
I did as I was told and felt his cock start to slowly push into my mouth.  
  
"You are all grown up and worked so hard to get to where you were today. Don't think I didn't notice."  
  
My father was pumping his cock in and out of my mouth while his hand rested on my cheek like a loving father. He then reached behind my head, grabbing a handful of my hair, his gentle pumps into my mouth turning into a stronger, harder fucking motion, moving an inch or two into my throat as he did.  
  
"The world is...hard...and... filled with surprises...but I know you'll get through it."  
  
A hand had reached around my father and was on his chest.  
  
"That's true dear, our lovely little princess has grown up to be such an amazing little slut."  
  
Mom?  
  
"Hi sweetie, I loved your speech so much and you look so amazing today. Well, you wouldn't believe what your father did the other day, as I was cooking dinner, he bent me over the island in the kitchen and ripped off my panties from under my dress and just started fucking me right there. I couldn't let all that delicious cum go to waste so before he came, I got down on my knees like a good woman should and let him put it all in my mouth and I happily swallowed every last drop, just like you should."  
  
I felt his cock start to throb and as I was ready to swallow it all, just as my mother had told me to, he pulled out.  
  
"I love you princess," my dad said.  
  
"I love you too daddy" as I felt cum shoot all over my face, warm, smelly and kind of salty and bits landing into my mouth.  
  
I had just told my father I loved him as he sprayed me with cum.  
  
"Talk to you later princess."  
  
My parents both walked off, my mom giving my butt a hard slap as she walked by.  
  
After that it was the rest of my class, people I had known for years, some since elementary school, others since the day I started high school, girls with strap-ons and guys taking their turns picking either my mouth or my pussy, a few brave enough to fuck my ass and me realizing how amazing it felt. A storm of moans, grunts and screams of ecstasy as orgasm after orgasm ripped through my body. Finally, Shawn, a nerdy guy I knew, but never talked to, walked up for his turn.  
  
"I've always had the biggest crush on you Maggie," he said as he entered my pussy, "I always thought you were so beautifuulll and you have the greatest lauugghh and I've always thought you were amazziinngg."  
  
He was by far the quickest one there, cumming inside me after his confession. He pulled out, walked around and knelt in front of me. My face covered with the countless loads of cum all over it and my breathe smelling of loads of jizz, he kissed me, hand on my cheek, tongue awkwardly rolling in my mouth, he kissed me because he had always dreamed of doing it.  
  
Walking off stage he screamed, "I love Maggie Hill!"  
  
As the ceremony came to an end a man walked up to me, undid the restraints, my legs weak, he just laid me down on the ground of fluids that had been made by all the loads that had leaked out of me.  
  
"Looks like you had fun princess, maybe a little too much fun."  
  
He picked up a bucket.  
  
"Time to wake up."  
  
He tilted the bucket and ice cold water came rushing all over me, drenching me.  
  
"Cold!" I screamed.  
  
Unable to see, sitting up on the floor, back against a wall, blindfold was still on me.  
  
"Where am I? What's going on?" I said confused and a little scared.  
  
"No worries princess, you took a little nap is all."  
  
I could feel him reach forward and undo the blindfold and what felt like in forever, I could see again. It was a little dark; the booth was only slightly lit, between some dim lights and the television. I saw the stool with adjustable legs on it, the leather bindings that were on my wrists and ankles with rings attached to each of them, with clips attached to the rings and those clips that were attached to rings that were nailed down to the floor, and oh, a Bluetooth speaker on the wall. The holes, bigger than I expected, the one on the left was probably big enough to see my nose, mouth and chin and the one behind was big enough to get all of my ass and pussy exposed. I blushed at the thought of them seeing that much of me.  
  
"I guess that's all for today princess, most of the people went home, but we made a pretty penny off of you. You see, we charged everyone a minimum of one hour video time to just enter a booth and have fun with you, whether they stayed the hour or not. Some even paid for two booths, just to get the full experience! In the hours you were here today, we sold enough hours to cover a week, good business if I do say so myself."  
  
I wondered how many cocks that could be, as I tried to get my mind back together and fully conscious to figure it out.  
  
"Eh, I'd let you know how many that was, but why do all that boring math, why not just let the video speak for itself."  
  
"Video?" I said groggily, "Video!" My eyes shot wide open.  
  
John stood up and moved out of the booth and outside was Ron standing by a camera on a tripod waving at me. I brought my knees to my chest and hugged them trying to cover my nakedness.  
  
"Oh, it's a little too late for that," Ron said, loudly laughing.  
  
"Yeah, we've got hours and hours of naked little you, being fucked at both ends, moaning, screaming and loving every minute of it. Even begging for it sometimes." John said with a smile on his face, half laughing as he told me the truth.  
  
"Can I go now?"  
  
"Sure sweetheart, your sitting on the dress you walked in with and your backpack is up at the front counter, need a lift home?"  
  
"No, no, I can walk."  
  
I noticed the dress under me, I stood up the best I could and picked it up off of the sticky ground. The dress was wet, had stains of cum all over it and what smelled like piss. Being the only thing I had to wear though, I put it on and it felt disgusting, bad enough putting on wet clothes as it sticks to my body, between the smell and feeling of globby wet cum it was a nightmare, but sent tingles down my body as it hugged me. I walked, holding on to the wall of the booth, making my way out and through the...door?  
  
"Oh you noticed that huh? We took the door off so everyone could see what a little slut you were, not to mention with everything in there, we couldn't fit the camera in as well and Ron is all about getting those great angles."  
  
My eyes shot wide, my jaw dropped and my face was flushed with embarrassment and I felt faint. Not only was I filmed, I was seen by everyone who had come in here, they had seen everything! Heard everything! Seen the true me...  
  
"I'm just going to come out and ask princess, what are you doing here? What is it you want? What do you think is going to happen?" I could hear John's voice coming from the booths that were next to the one I was in.  
  
I heard my own voice next, "I have this fantasy and had found this place a year ago, accidentally thinking it was a nerdy store."  
  
"Ha ha ha, that's hilarious." I turned and looked at John and Ron.  
  
"We gave our customers a little introductory video that played over and over again while you were in there, the man in the video obviously censored out of course."  
  
The shock and at the same time arousal grew inside me, I knew I had to leave now and I made my way slowly to the front counter. As I started to wake up more, I began noticing cum leaking out of my ass and pussy and the fullness of my stomach, people who walked pass me gave me smiles. I got self-conscious thinking that they all knew who I was, but I had no idea who they were. When I finally made my way to the front counter, I grabbed my bag and left through the front door, it wasn't very dark yet and the sun had just started going down. I looked down realizing that my dress was nearly transparent.  
  
"Oh shit!" I put my hands in front of my chest and pussy.  
  
"What's wrong princess?"  
  
"My dress isn't hiding a thing and it's gross, I can't go home like this," I said nearly in tears.  
  
"Ok, meet me out back and I'll have something better for you to wear."  
  
I ran to the back of the store, behind the dumpster, a single backlight lit up with flies circling around it. It smelled awful, but at the same time I probably thought, I probably smelled just as bad, if not worse. The door opened and John reached his hand out.  
  
"Hand me the dress and you'll have something better to wear."  
  
Knowing I couldn't go home like this, especially my sister seeing me covered in cum, wearing her dress. I put my backpack on the ground, peeled the dress off and handed it to him quickly, hoping he would hand something back to me to put on right away.  
  
"See, isn't that better princess, no filthy cum rag to wear home."  
  
The door shut and I heard it lock and I started banging at the door.  
  
"Please, please don't' leave me naked out here like this!"  
  
A voice came through an intercom next to the door.  
  
"Have a nice walk home princess, I did offer you a ride after all, but you declined, rather rudely. I'll see you tomorrow, unless you want daddy seeing a nice long video of his precious princess."  
  
I covered myself the best I could, putting my backpack in front of me trying to hide my nakedness from the world.  
  
I needed to get home before my sister and brother-in-law did.  
  
How was I going to get home?

**Maggie's Slutty Fantasies Ch. 05**

How was I going to get home?  
  
I hid next to the dumpster to cover my nakedness from the world and give me time to think. I was a few miles away from the apartment; I had the bag to slightly cover my front but... I brought my hands to my breasts.  
  
"MMPH!" My nipples were still so sensitive and sore to the touch.  
  
I reached down, unable to bring myself to look while touching my poor used pussy, biting my lip at the pain from its soreness, so that I didn't scream out. I could only imagine the state of my asshole, but couldn't bring myself to touch it. I had much bigger problems at the moment. Like trying to figure out a way of getting home without being seen, arrested, or worse.  
  
I got up, my legs feeling a bit stronger than they did before, but still a bit wobbly. I heard a siren in the distance.  
  
"He wouldn't call the cops on me?" I said to myself.  
  
I had to get home quick, I kept behind the shop and ran across the back parking lot and down the alley behind the adjacent stores, all the while my backpack rubbing up against my poor sensitive nipples. The backpack felt like sandpaper on my chest and was slowly becoming too much for me to handle and slowing me down. I moved it to my back having to expose my chest.  
  
"Where's the fuckin bathroom!" I heard a man, yelling close by.  
  
"Just go anywhere man, stop being such a pussy," another man answering him.  
  
Scared, I hid behind a car close by, hearing their footsteps getting closer. In a panic, I didn't know what to do, so I crawled under the car. Face down in the dirt; thankfully it was an SUV, giving me a little extra room to move.  
  
"I'm going to piss my pants at this rate!"  
  
Next thing I heard was the sound of a zipper being pulled down followed by the sound of liquid hitting the ground.  
  
"My luck couldn't be this bad," I whispered to myself.  
  
Before I knew what was happening a stream of urine had made it's way to my cheek. Flinching back, I hit my head on the underside of the car with a bang.  
  
"Did you hear something?!?!"  
  
"First time ever taking a piss outside?"  
  
"No I swear to god I heard something!"  
  
"Probably a stray cat or something, maybe you should go catch it, with your luck that's the only pussy you're getting tonight," the guy laughed as he walked away.  
  
If they only knew what kind of pussy was hiding so close to them.  
  
I waited for him to finally leave, more scared of being accidentally run over by this car then of these two drunken guys finding me. I could obviously outrun them, but I couldn't come back from the dead. I made my way behind the last stores, almost to the houses that were now the only things between my sister's apartment and me.  
  
"Just got to take the trash out, then I'll get to the damn prep work!" A man yelled swinging the door in front of me, nearly clocking me right in the face.  
  
The door closed and I stood there frozen, there was no place to hide and he was going to see me! My heart was racing, head getting light; legs were shaking and wouldn't budge.  
  
"I'm a damn sous chef, not a trash boy, why the fuck do I have to do this just because Joey is late again for his shift."  
  
He threw the garbage into the dumpster and without even looking back, grabbed and pulled the handle and walked back into the restaurant. I slapped my cheeks to wake me up from the daze I was in and ran for the bushes, diving in for cover as the door flew wide open again; the man looking out puzzled.  
  
"Nah, couldn't have been, must have been seeing things," is what I think he said.  
  
He couldn't have seen me, could he? I took a moment, hidden for the first time on my quest to the apartment. My heart was racing, my head still light, I was freaking out, but I was also...wet.  
  
"Oh my god, he could have seen me...I wonder what he would have done?"  
  
For all I know he probably would have called the cops on me and I'd be heading to jail completely naked. Followed by the most awkward call of my life, drive home and awkward week if I was allowed to stay.  
  
Honk! Honk!  
  
"Fuck!" I was startled out of my daydream, hoping they weren't honking at me.  
  
I waited for the coast to be clear and continued to the house behind the bush I was in. I tried my best to climb their fence, falling, what I'm going to say gracefully into their backyard. I saw a light coming from one of the windows and hid behind a tree, seeing if I was noticed. I could see a sliding glass door and a man sitting at his laptop with the light of a computer screen exposing him from the chest up. Between the motions of his arm and the look on his face, it was pretty obvious what he was doing. I'd never seen a guy actually jack off and the sight was turning me on.  
  
"Need someone to suck on that big boy, why waste all that fun on your hand when you have a naked slut in the backyard that would gladly suck that cock for you."  
  
I could almost imagine walking up to that glass door and his reaction and my hand slid down to my pussy and started rubbing my clit.  
  
"MMPH!"  
  
It hurt slightly, but I was so turned on, I needed to touch myself. I started rubbing my clit imagining him in my mouth, sucking on his cock, my hands stroking it and rubbing his hairy balls as he moaned. I stood up and was leaning on the tree still well hidden. I started running my other hand across my stomach, one of the few parts of me that wasn't sore. The slight pain became pleasure again from how wet I was getting and like my hand that couldn't help itself, my feet took me out of hiding and brought me slowly to the man pleasuring himself.  
  
He could see me if he just turned his head left.  
  
"I'm here, touching myself, completely naked, wanting to be used, to be taken, feet away from..." I was talking out loud until he slammed his laptop shut, put his cock away and stood up quick, to greet his...  
  
"Crap the guy is married..."I hid for cover behind the wall next to the sliding glass door.  
  
If the guy saw me, that was one thing, but I have a feeling his wife wouldn't like some 18-year-old naked girl sucking her husband's cock. I looked into the house, going from one side of the glass door to the other, I was now a voyeur looking in and it felt exciting. They seemed like a nice couple, not too old, the wife was hot, maybe mid 30's and the guy about the same age. She had long blonde hair, a fit body from the looks of the professional dress hugging her it and maybe 5'7, it was hard to tell from the shoes she was wearing. The guy had short spikey black hair, a bit of a dad bod starting to form, but still cute. I felt bad for him having to stop what he was doing when his wife came in, I heard blue balls could hurt and I could only imagine stopping midway through.  
  
"I'm going to take a quick shower!" I heard a female voice yell out.  
  
"I'm going to have a quick smoke and come join you!" I heard a guy yell back, realizing I could hear so well because the sliding glass door had been open and he was standing right next to me.  
  
"Hi there," I crawled to him seeing the shocked look on his face.  
  
For a moment, I doubt he thought I was real.  
  
"I saw you before and felt bad, so I thought," I licked my lips looking him in the eye, "I would help you out with that."  
  
Before he could think, I had his shorts, unzipped, his cock out and in my mouth. Couldn't have that rational brain thinking, I needed the smaller head with all the blood.  
  
"Oh! God! I haven't had a blowjob in forever."  
  
"You mean your wife let's all of this go to waste?" I looked up at him while stroking his cock.  
  
It wasn't huge, 6 inches at best, but it was indeed a waste.  
  
"Only...ever...on my birthday..."  
  
He had been masturbating for a while, and a hot, young, naked girl just suddenly showed up in his backyard to suck his cock, he wasn't going to last long at all. I'm surprised he didn't just cum the second I put him in my mouth.  
  
I stopped for a second just holding his cock in my hand, "Now I think you should finish this with your wife, go fuck your wife really good in the shower and maybe I'll come back tomorrow and you can tell me all about it."  
  
He just walked back in like I had hypnotized him and gave him a command. The sliding door closed and I saw him looking back once at me, still in disbelief. I didn't realize how dark it was getting and usually in a strange town, in the dark I would have been scared. Instead the darkness felt like a warm blanket to help secure my nakedness from the world.  
  
I went to the back gate to a drainage area between the houses, figured it would be easier than hoping fences; my legs did not have the energy to jump one fence after another. I finally made it to the end of the houses, the hardest part was over and then I saw what came next.  
  
"Shit!"  
  
I had completely forgotten about the 8-lane intersection between the apartment building and me. All of the hiding and scurrying and I may as well have just walked on the sidewalk; there was no where to hide and there was no going around it. Not knowing what the time was I couldn't wait, my sister would be home soon and how would I explain walking in naked. I waited for as few cars as possible to be stopped at the light; I waited for the crosswalk to change, and put my backpack in front of my face to hide and ran.  
  
"This is so embarrassing!" I screamed as I ran and the first step into the street I slipped on something greasy causing my hands and arms to flail around exposing everything as I tried not to fall.  
  
If I didn't have everyone's attention already, I had it now; the headlights on everyone's cars a spotlight on my nakedness. Horns blared around me, all the attention was on me, the intersection only a couple hundred feet felt more like a mile with my feet slapping against the ground.  
  
"Nice tits baby! Look at that sweet ass! Forget something at home sweetheart! What a slut!"  
  
I was almost off the road, when a car trying to make a right turn in front of me, stopped on the crosswalk, making the last hurdle of my sprint just a little bit longer. In the window I could see a guy looking in shock, but then could clearly see his mouth, turn into a smile. I tried to get around him, but he moved up a little which put my chest pressed into his side window, giving him the best view of my tits anyone had ever had. I didn't even want to think what people were looking at from behind me.  
  
I pushed myself off of the car, going behind it this time, feeling the heat of his exhaust on my legs, flowing upwards to my pussy, almost as if the car itself was trying to get it's turn to grope me as well. Finally off of the street, I decided the damage was done and just sprinted into the back of the apartment building, into the garage, making my way to the staircase and slamming the door behind me.  
  
"Cough! Cough!" I fell onto the steps catching my breath; I've ran 10k races before and never had felt as out of breathe as I did that moment. I finally got the strength to get up and make my way up five flights of stairs. The first time, actually feeling secure, knowing everyone was probably taking the elevator so I was safe of not being seen. When I finally got to my floor, I peeked through the window in the door, the last stretch. I made sure to get my keys out and have my sister's key ready and in the process found a note in my bag with my name on it.  
  
"I shall save that for once I get to safety," tucking the note back into my bag.  
  
I threw the door open, ran to the apartment door, fidgeting with the key taking forever to get it inside.  
  
"Slam!" jumping at the sound of the door shutting and finally getting the key in and unlocking the door.  
  
I didn't say a word, not knowing if my sister was home or not, I just ran to the guest bedroom shutting the door behind me. I wrapped a towel around myself and immediately went to the bathroom and turned on the shower.  
  
The water felt so good on my skin, all of the sweat, dirt and I'm guessing cum was slowly getting washed away. I took a deep breath and closed my eyes and the first image that shot into my head was I, naked, bent over and bound to a stool being fucked at both sides, like I was watching myself from outside my body.  
  
"Like the view?" John said sitting behind me, completely naked. "Why don't you have a seat and watch?"  
  
He pulled me backwards towards him, sitting me on his lap, his hand reaching down stroking my clit, still slightly hurting from all the attention today and his other hand kneading my breasts. He toyed with me, while I watched lines of faceless men go in one by one taking their turns with me; my mouth, pussy and ass, fucking me then leaving and the next faceless man going in for his turn.  
  
"Does it turn you on watching all these men use you? That they all saw you and the slut you truly are?"  
  
This was all in my head right? Why did it feel so real? Was I going crazy?  
  
"I don't know, it was more than I ever expected." I responded.  
  
"Tell me you honestly didn't enjoy every minute of it," his finger moving faster on my clit, twisting my aching nipples, my orgasm building up.  
  
I opened my eyes and looked down to see my own hands playing with my body. My left hand twisting and pinching my nipples and my right rubbing my clit like they had minds of their own.  
  
"Yes! God Yes!" I collapsed to the floor, having an intense orgasm. "I loved every minute of it," I whispered to myself as if to keep it my secret.  
  
Eventually, I got some soap, cleaned myself as best I could; shampooing my hair and thanking it was short. I gargled some mouthwash and brushed my teeth a few times to try to get the taste of cum and piss out of my mouth. I wrapped the towel around me, got back into my room, put on some shorts and a tank top, but no underwear; I was still kind of sore. Finally, I got the guts to read the note left in my bag. I unfolded it and read,  
  
Hey Princess,  
  
Hopefully you are reading this and having fond memories of your experience today. Well, let me tell you, it's not over just yet. That contract that you signed, that was your consent, not only to be used in our booths, but, also to be filmed and give us the right to redistribute that film, if we would like. Don't forget, we also had access to your phone, a great little device if I may say so myself and got, well, some contacts off of it, phone numbers, email addresses and we're even friends on Facebook. So for now, while you're in our great state of Georgia, you are our little "plaything". So, we shall see you 9am tomorrow, for our fun little princess festival.  
  
Hugs and Kisses,  
  
John  
  
P.S. I left you a little gift on your phone.  
  
I opened my phone and looked through it, to find, a video file had been transferred into it. It was all the video they took, from what happened in the managers office, to me coming back today, being stripped at the front of the store, to everything that happened in the booth and it was over 11 hours long. I was about to press play when my sister and brother-in-law finally got home.  
  
"Hey Sis, we're home!"  
  
I left my phone in the room and walked out to greet them, giving them both hugs, hoping neither noticed I wasn't wearing a bra and this time, not humping my brother-in-laws leg like a horny dog.  
  
"Sorry we got home so late, but we got some take out from this Greek place called Mustafa's, I hope you like it. This darling server Emily took our order."  
  
I helped my sister get some plates and cups for dinner. We sat in the living room instead of at the dinner table eating and me lying about my day.  
  
"Hey, how about I turn on some music." I reached for the Bluetooth speaker on the coffee table, trying to figure out how to turn it on.  
  
"What are you doing?" my sister giggling, like she knew some funny secret.  
  
"Just trying to turn on this speaker, it's a smart speaker right?"  
  
"No, that's our security system, it's a camera that films the living room whenever it detects motion and emails Derek notifications and video, so he can check to see if everything is ok. We don't have any robberies here, thank god, but Derek loves his tech and it's one of those, just in case kind of things."  
  
Oh, shit…

**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?