Maria Gets Naked In Public

Preamble: while this story is entirely true, and written by a very

sweet slut named Maria, I wanted to give a bit of background on how

and why she did what she did.

Maria wants to be an extremely filthy slut. She's in her early 30s

and she's beautiful. Longish black hair and deep brown eyes. Her

pussy is shaved and her tits are full and ripe, just begging to be

felt and sucked.

I met Maria online after she read one of my stories and contacted

me. I soon discovered she wanted to learn how to be much nastier than

she already was. Her passion is sucking cocks in order to draw out

the sperm and eat it. She takes cocks in all her holes and she also

eats pussy, but she needs fresh semen in her tummy to live.

One thing she hadn't learned to do was to expose herself to

strangers and she desperately wanted to do that. She had always

enjoyed wearing sexy clothes and going without bras and knickers, but

she needed encourgement to take the big step of making sure people

she didn't know actually saw her tits, ass and especially her naked

pussy. This story reveals how Maria conquered her nervousness and

exposed herself totally during two trips to a neighborhood

convenience store.

Maria writes......

Just the thought of being naked in public sexed me up all morning. I

left the top three buttons of my blouse undone at work and, at one

point, flipped my skirt over my chair. One of my favorite positions

is to place a leg under me when I sit. So I removed my shoes and

curled my leg up under me, digging my heel quietly into my naked

cunt. When I rolled to the side, my entire left leg and ass was

visible.

At lunch, I went up to a 7-Eleven to scout it out. I was hopelessly

discouraged when I saw how busy, congested and open it was. There was

simply no way I would have the nerve to do it there. Disappointed but

undaunted, I returned to the office to plot my next move.

I kept my shoes off for the next two hours contemplating various

places to go when suddenly it hit me. There was a convenience store I

had occasionally stopped at and bought some lottery tickets that I

felt might work.

At 3:00 pm, I finished up and excitedly scurried out the door,

arriving at my pre-determined spot in 15 minutes. It was perfect! It

sat a bit back from the road and was slightly protected by a raised

row of landscaping. It was located at the end of a building next to a

liquor store. The offices of a trucking company filled the remaining

portion of the building. Further back, behind the trucking offices,

was an industrial park for the actual trucks and related shipping

businesses.

It was pretty isolated and quiet. Still I needed to summon up

courage and needed something to stiffen my backbone. Chocolate! That

would do the trick.

I unbuttoned the fourth button so I was exposed to just above my

belly button but, since the blouse was tight, my tits didn't hang

out. Since the weather was unseasonably warm, I left my coat in the

car.

I had parked in front of the shipping offices and took the quick

walk to the convenience store. Inside, I found the candy counter and

promptly walked to the counter where the young man ogled me hotly,

raising my nipples even more. We chatted briefly about how nice the

warm weather felt and I walked back to the car.

I knew I needed to steel my courage for the next step. There is

something about chocolate that helps me relax and focus. When half

the Hershey bar was gone, I slipped off my shoes. My bare feet on the

pedals and floor mats instantly energized my pussy and I quickly

undid the remaining buttons and removed my blouse. The parking lot

was empty as I further summoned up the courage to slide my skirt off.

I was panting heavily as I sat entirely naked with my clothes piled

next to me. A few more chocolate squares settled me down. Still there

was no activity in the lot.

I took a huge breath...then, with one quick motion lurched from the

car carrying my clothes and my coat. I fidgeted a bit with the trunk

key before I got it open and threw the clothes in and hastened back

to the safety of the car. Still no one was around.

A smile crept over my face as I realized I had accomplished the

first part of my assignment. I was TOTALLY NAKED with my clothes and

my coat locked in the trunk of my car!

I caught my breath again for the umpteenth time and opened the car

door. My plan was to walk to the store, turn around and get back into

the car.

I got out and walked past the liquor store not seeing the clerk.

When I got to the convenience store I was surprised when Raul, the

clerk, was looking at me with a huge grin on his face. I smiled

meekly, deeply ashamed and embarrassed and managed a feeble little

wave.

To my surprise, he motioned for me to come in, and, even more to my

surprise, I found myself doing it...drawn inexplicably by his beckon.

The "rush" of being naked in a public place was flowing throughout my

body as I had been told it would if I had the nerve to do it. It was

truly a unique and wonderful feeling, like a bolt of adrenaline

flowing constantly throughout your body.

I stood totally naked at the counter. As I chatted with Raul, I

began to relax, my heart palpitations slowing, but the incredible

feeling inside me making my clit tingle like never before. We chatted

aimlessly for a few moments. Then I jumped in total surprise when the

door popped open and two guys walked in. I'm not sure who was

surprised more, them or me....but Raul said something and everything

was cool. I stayed at the counter while the guys made their

purchases. I could feel the dampness spread between my legs as they

eyed me up and down. My nipples had been swollen from the moment I

had thrown my clothes in the trunk and now my slit was beginning to

leak.

After they left, I learned that Raul's father owned this store and

the liquor store but Raul was too young to run the liquor store. He

was going to a local college studying aviation and working part time.

I told him my name and all about why I was doing this and what a rush

it was. Raul quickly understood that I was a slut, and as time went

on, I was to find out how helpful he would be.

He told me the police never come by here and that the busy times

were 10am, noon and 5pm. He said most of the customers came from the

office park and that the liquor store was the anchor, although beer

sales did very well here. We continued to talk about all kinds of

things.

Raul had invited me to sit on the stool at the end of the counter.

From there, I could see out but it would be hard for someone outside

to see me until they entered the store. Of course, Raul had a perfect

view of me perched on the stool, including my exposed cunt.

Even though a couple of customers came in and saw me, I began to

relax. One of the guys asked for some cigarettes and, to oblige him,

I got off the stool, turned around, reached up and brought them down,

handing them to him. He muttered something about perfect service and

everyone, including me, laughed.

Once, Raul got busy with some lottery tickets for a gent and I

absently picked up a men's magazine and thumbed through it.

It was about 4:00 now and I felt I should leave before it got busy

and dark. Raul asked if I would please come back and do this again.

He said it would be good for business. I gave him a big kiss and hug

and said I would have to check with my mentor.

I walked back to the car glowing and completely relaxed. I checked

the clock. I had been gone from the car 23 minutes and so I figured

22 were in the store. Eleven customers plus Raul saw my naked body

and I never made any attempt to hide anything. The naked ride home

capped off the perfect afternoon. I was extremely proud of myself for

exposing my naked body to so many strangers and I couldn't wait to

tell my lover what I had done.

Note: I congratulated Maria for her fabulous achievement and asked

her if she wanted to return again. She was very anxious to repeat her

performance and so I gave her some very specific instructions to

follow when she went back. I think her instructions will be obvious

as you read on.

Maria continues.....

I received Raul's e-mail this morning suggesting I come back today,

asking me to be there about 1pm. I promptly agreed and sent him my

list of instructions and quickly bathed.

I had already cleaned my car. There was nothing to cover me at all

in the vehicle. And so I left the house totally naked, not even

wearing shoes. Fortunately the weather was again unseasonably warm.

The eight mile drive covered two-lane back roads only, so there was

very little chance of being spotted.

At 12:50 I arrived at Raul's store, this time parking just to the

left of the entrance. I could see Raul inside busy with a customer.

My heart began to race and my breath was shallow as I mustered the

courage to walk in. I took a huge gulp of air and lunged from my car

and walked quickly to the door so I wouldn't have second thoughts.

I was taken aback when I saw the patron was a woman about 60

scouring her purse for change. Because I entered with a flurry, she

couldn't help notice and was equally surprised. Instead of heading to

the counter as I planned, I took an abrupt right and headed to the

back of the store. She said something huffy to Raul and left.

Raul was all smiles as he urged me to come up front. I gave him a

little kiss, pressing my naked body against him and feeling his

manhood rise against my pelvis. I asked him if he got my e-mail. He

said, "Yes," and that he "would be pleased to accommodate me."

I immediately began to relax and enjoy the rush again. Raul moved my

stool closer to the register and more open to the public. I took my

seat on the stool, remembering this time to keep my legs wide open as

I had been instructed. I wanted....no, NEEDED....strangers to get a

clear view of my wet cunt. You possibly can't imagine how incredibly

good it feels when you can feel strange eyes staring between your

legs, making your clit swell and throb with pure pleasure.

Raul had a perfect view of my fully exposed bare cunt. As we talked,

I absently stroked my pussy and clit telling him how excited I was to

be here doing this. I thought about how far I was from my clothes and

became very very horny.

After about 10 minutes, the first customer walked in....a short,

wiry man in his late 30's. He grabbed a six-pack and brought it to

the counter where he noticed me for the first time. He choked and

gasped as I remained on the stool giving him a perfect look at my

pussy. I began to tingle all over as he fumbled for the money. By the

time he left, I was breathing hard and was needing Raul's sperm

badly. I took his hand and put it on my hot cunt asking him if he was

ready for me to give him his blowjob, as instructed. He smiled,

fingering me a little, and said that it had to wait just a bit longer.

Soon two young men came in. The older one was 18, I know because he

had to show his ID to buy cigarettes. Both of them eyed me up and

down and called me a "fine lookin' bitch". Within minutes, another

guy came in a bought some miscellaneous items.

Around 1:05, another older guy came in and wanted a couple of

cartons of cigarettes. I offered to get them, having to turn around

and reach up, giving him a fine view of my ass. This time my legs

were spread and he could see my pussy, swollen and hungry, very well.

As I placed the cartons on the counter, I leaned over and said,

"Since your purchase is over $50, you get to feel my tits."

"Shit, yes!!" he exclaimed roughly, grabbing my left breast and

squeezing it harshly in his calloused hands.

I could see his bulge grow and the look of lust and pleasure in his

eyes before I pulled away. Pleased with myself and remembering my

instructions to perform nasty public services for men I didn't know,

I sat back down on the stool and spread my legs even wider and knew I

was dripping visibly from my cunt now.

I could see the lust and excitement in Raul's eyes. He fondled and

weighed my breasts a bit and talked about what would happen soon.

"I can't let you suck me off at the counter," he explained. "But

someone is coming in to stock the dairy products. He'll watch the

counter and we'll go in back."

I purred and stroked his cock lightly as he played with my breasts.

I was getting very, very horny now and I was drooling to taste Raul's

sperm. It felt like my nipples were about to burst and my clit was

about to explode.

In about ten minutes, his brother came in. It was really his half

brother and he looked nothing like Raul. Raul is tall, maybe 6' 2",

trim and solid with firm handsome Latino features. Umberto was about

5' 6", 260 pounds or so, full fat round face and had the waddle that

obese people tend to have. He was also younger than Raul. I guessed

him to be maybe 20 at the oldest. After a brief intro, Raul whisked

me into the back room and began to unbuckle his pants.

"It's too dangerous to do it out front," he confided as I hungrily

dropped to my knees and helped lower his zipper. I pulled down his

briefs revealing the beautiful head of his cock. I purred silently in

delight as more of his tool finally appeared, displayed in its

immense naked beauty....hard, solid and straight. I was in fucking

heaven and couldn't wait to get him in my mouth!

Without hesitation, I took him in about half way and sucked him

wonderfully, feeling his power throb in my mouth. I began to suck him

in earnest, sensing his urgency. He soon began to pant and rubbed my

hair with both hands, pulling me further down. I had to have Raul's

cock all the way in my mouth, so I took a deep breath and soon worked

my way to the base of his shaft and held him there, letting my tongue

work over his rod. I backed off and then did it again, swallowing his

full length, then again and again. Yes...this is what I live

for....nice hard cocks fucking my mouth!!

Now Raul took charge and guided my head up and down as I sucked his

cock. He began to quicken the pace, moving his hips into me as my

finger nails etched his balls. That started him groaning, and soon

rich deep thick streams of semen filled my mouth. He must have

spasmed six times, filling me so much I had to swallow a bit.

I pulled away, holding his nectar in my mouth and looked up, his

eyes still foggy trying to focus on me. My mouth opened and some

creamy liquid ran down my chin. I tilted my head back a bit and held

it there to keep his semen in. I showed him his deposit, then

swallowed it all in one great big satisfying gulp. I smiled and

thanked him for letting me do that.

Silently he dressed and we went back to the store. Umberto was

minding the vacant counter. The expression on Raul's face told the

story. Then he looked at me and he could see the bit of semen that

dripped between my breasts.

"Holy shit!!" he exclaimed, high-fiving his brother. "She really did

it!"

"Yep," Raul drooled weakly. "And you're next."

"Shit yes!"

Umberto grabbed my hands and led me back to the storeroom before I

had time to react. He peeled away his massive shirt and dropped his

trousers before I could even clear my thoughts.

"I can't wait to get some of that pussy," he said as he stepped out

of his clothes.

His great mass of jelly wiggled and shook as he moved in front of me

motioning for me to sit on the boxes. I did as he said.

"Lay back," he growled, his breath labored already from the exertion

and excitement.

He grabbed my thighs and pulled them forward positioning his huge

hulk between my legs. I don't think I ever saw his penis but could

feel something push at the opening of my vagina. I could feel the

weight of his abdomen crush against me and saw the sweat form on his

forehead. In quick great groans I felt his sticky semen splatter my

sex and upper thighs. I'm not sure he did, or even could, penetrate

me but he did spray a substantial amount in the area. He pulled away

gasping for air.

I looked down and could see a couple globs of semen beginning to run

down the cartons and other splatters on the floor. I remembered my

instructions and even though I didn't want to spend any more time

with this fat creature, I crawled down the pallet and licked the cum

off the side of the carton. The cardboard left a dry taste on my

tongue even though the sperm had soaked in. There were also some

drops on the pallet.

Fearing I'd get splinters from the rough wood, I gathered up the

droplets with a finger and drizzled them on my tongue. Next I got on

the floor and lapped up a few small drops left there. The cold

concrete felt good on my hot mouth but some grit and dirt came up

with Umberto's seed. Still I savored this unique flavor.

Umberto watched in awe as I crawled over to him and started to lick

his now miniscule penis. So great was his fat that I could barely see

it and, as I licked him clean I could not see his face. I cleaned him

up as fast as I could and then scurried back to the store front, not

wanting to see his disgusting body anymore.

I shuttered thinking of him but, somehow, deep inside I was pleased

at my service and devotion to duty. I could feel some cum sticking to

my thighs which I decided could stay there. Umberto stayed in back

and began to re-stock the dairy case while I "assumed the position"

behind the counter.

It was now about 1:25, a half hour or so into my minimum time.

Another customer came in and picked up a few things. When he saw me

sitting splayed open at the counter, he was pleasantly shocked. We

made some small talk about why I was naked. I remarked that this was

"required training for all new female employees". We all laughed and

I added, "Don't you think it's a little sexist?"

"As long as they all look like you, I think it's a damn good

policy," he said jokingly.

I had become very relaxed and was really getting off on my nudity. I

thought about what a good job I was doing exposing myself, especially

my wet cunt. I fixed a cup of coffee for another customer who was

overjoyed with the new service. I bagged up a couple of purchases but

did have to duck back into the stock room when a family came in. I

would have liked to stay but Raul ushered me back.

I had just a few minutes to go when another man came in with his co-

worker. They were obviously construction workers and picked up some

beer and other goods. One of them, the older guy, bought three

cartons of cigarettes. As before, I offered him my tits for a good

feel. He used both hands and tweaked my nipples a bit. Then Raul

startled me.

"Buy another carton of cigarettes and she'll give you a blow job."

My jaw dropped and I just stared at him wide-eyed not knowing what

to say.

"Are you serious?" the older man asked.

"Yeah, she will," Raul stated matter-of-factly.

"Geez, I'll buy $100 worth of cigarettes just for that!" said the

other man. "And I don't even smoke."

I was still speechless but secretly going crazy with desire for yet

another strange new cock when the man looked at me and said, "I'll

take the other carton if that's true", or at least it was something

like that. My mind had already begun anticipating another yummy snack

of fresh sperm and my mouth was watering.

I nodded numbly and found myself being led into the back room once

again and dropping obediently to my knees. I lowered his pants and

briefs and was greeted by a rock solid perfect cock. My heart was

racing and I couldn't wait to get this beauty in my mouth. I silently

remembered my instructions to never ask what a man's name was. My job

was to please his cock and eat his sperm.

This cock was the perfect size for me....average length but hammer

head solid. His pubic hair was long and thin with strands of gray

mixed in with the reddish brown. I audibly moaned and resolutely

licked his shaft from the base to the tip and then back and around,

wetting the entire pole. Fuck, what a delicious cock!

I held his shaft upright and licked his scratchy scrotum before

sucking on his delightful testicles. I began to work with abandon,

pouring my mouth and tongue over his sex. He was a delight to my

mouth, his cock dancing around my tongue. His face echoed my delight

as I smiled and devoured his cock. I knew he could sense my hunger

for his seed.

As he began to reach his peak, he held my head in his one hand and

guided me to increase his pleasure. I greedily went down on him,

picking up my pace and wetly, very wetly, sucking him down and down,

more and more.

My pace became furious as I achieved my pleasure from giving him

pleasure. I was so into sucking him, I was caught by surprise when he

exploded deep in my mouth. I choked and gagged a bit but steadfastly

stayed on him, sucking and swallowing his precious seed. I sucked

every drop of semen from him, delighting in his pungent taste,

honored to have serviced such a nice cock.

"Fuckin' A!!!" he resounded as he pulled up his pants. "That's what

I call service!!"

He left while I remained on the floor regaining my composure. I was

trembling with pride and excitement for sucking off this unexpected

cock and I knew I had done a fabulous job eating him. My tummy had

fresh sperm inside it and I tingled all over as I thought about the

semen being absorbed into my entire body.

When I came back out, it was around 2:00. I chatted for a few more

minutes with Raul. He invited me back, wanting me to come by one

evening late and stay till closing. I told him I'd have to check with

my Lover. I was starting to get chilled and gave Raul a kiss on the

cheek and hurried out to my car.

Before leaving, I glanced down at my instructions and reread them,

also remembering I needed milk. As I did this, two cars pulled in

together. A woman about my age got out of one and a middle aged man

got out of the other.

"I can't miss this chance," I said to myself and I grabbed my $5 and

went back into the store. I saw the woman by the dairy case; she was

taken aback but didn't say anything as I walked by her to get the

milk. She was too stunned to react. I was really into the exposure

now and I took my time selecting the milk I needed. The man was on

the other side of the store and I know he saw me but I didn't see him.

I paid Raul for the milk by leaning over the counter and giving him

a nice feel of my milk jugs. I kissed him again, this time on the

lips and thanked him for my nice afternoon. Then I walked out,

proudly holding my tits up as I got in my car and headed home.

Final note: Maria had accomplished her goal of exposing her sexy

body completely to strangers. She made sure everyone saw her wet cunt

and she ate two nice cocks and offered her pussy to Raul's half

brother. She discovered the incredible rush of being totally naked in

a public place and gained the confidence to expose herself again and

again in the future. Watch for more stories about Maria's naked

adventures.

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I LOVE MY CAR by Maria

The idea of doing this bizarre and kinky act had never crossed my

mind until I met Bob just a month ago. His delightfully perverted,

prodigious mind provoked and aroused me in ways I never knew existed.

He intrigued me and compelled me to step beyond even my broad,

abnormal limits and to expand my thinking to compromise even more

surreal activities. He is committed to helping me become a perfect

slut.

My car has always represented my new freedom. It was the first thing

I purchased following an unsavory divorce and I staunchly made the

payments…keeping it and maintaining it for the past 10 years. My

present husband looks out for the mechanicals, but I lovingly wash

it, clean it and, despite his protests, pay for any and all

maintenance. My little red 1996 Pontiac Sunfire represents my

identity….my own oasis in a world where things are shared….a place

where I'm surrounded by what is entirely my own. A place where I can

be me.

I'm not sure how Bob first broached the subject but I remember him

sending me a video. I was immediately captivated by the beautiful

girl and her devilish act. I saved the video and have viewed it many,

many times. At some point early on I remember saying to myself, "I

can do that!" while thinking I WANT and NEED to do that. And so, with

Bob's help, my planning began.

It took a little doing as winter had just grabbed hold in New

England. One day, though, in spite of the new fallen snow, I took a

meaningful first step. After Ken, my husband, left for work, I poured

myself a generous cup of hot black Dominican coffee and checked my

outfit. I smiled as I reviewed my TOTALLY NUDE 5'3" frame. My

prominent nipples pointed straight and hard, which always happens

when I'm sexually aroused. Bob had noticed that and had pointed it

out after looking at pictures of me. My clit began to pulse at the

contemplation of what I was about to do. Inside, I began to ache at

the thought of the cold air on my nude body and the wet icy snow

prickling my tender feet. I deliberated only briefly before padding

down to my Pontiac wearing NOTHING, not even shoes. I shivered with

the cold and anticipation, gulping my coffee quickly to try to stay

warm as the engine began to heat up.

Soon I was driving around the back roads of a new development

marveling at winter's beauty, the cold no longer a factor as the sun

streamed through the windshield and the heater working its magic.

Before long I came to a cul-de-sac where a few new houses were being

erected. The sites were deserted today due to the weather, but now I

could stop the car and enjoy the serenity of being naked in a foreign

place and behold nature's beauty. I sat there for a long time before

I began testing Bob's idea.

My Pontiac is a stick shift model. I examined the gearshift

knob….its shape, size and position. I felt its black hardness and

slight movement of the shifter. I caressed the rubber saddle that

concealed the long, thin lever. Each movement made me tingle and I

knew that I would do it. But not today, as Bob's idea needed one more

key element to be successful.

Today I was only accessing my desire and ability. I spread my legs

across the console and moved to my right gently, resting my asscheeks

on the gray plastic that separated the two seats. I tweaked my

already hardened nipples and took one last glance around to be sure I

was alone before sliding forward. My clit made contact with the hard

knob and the shock shook my loins. Quickly I moved forward and began

to rotate, slide and move over the now slick shift knob. I rubbed it

against, over and around my labia sliding down to grind my clit

against it in perfect agony. It took all of my will power to stop

from enveloping its sweet hardness, instead grinding and writhing

over it again and again. It took seemingly only seconds before I

erupted in sweet orgasmic bliss. It was incredible! My clit exploded

with pure pleasure.

The quick ride home was punctuated by the slick feel of the shifter

in my hand. Pleased with myself, I told Bob what I had done and he

was thrilled. I had driven around naked in public with no clothes

available to me and it excited me beyond words. Bob was extremely

proud of me, so we quickly formulated the next phase of my training.

The day was to be Friday, just 3 days from now. I had selected the

parking garage at the train station as the perfect environment for my

first real test. However, it wasn't meant to be. The weather was

brutally cold on Friday….too cold to be in a sheltered concrete

garage. On top of that, my work schedule changed when some salesmen's

laptops needing updating. Regrettably my education was put on hold.

Then Fate interceded. Monday proved unseasonably warm and my dentist

called, saying they had a cancellation and could I come in that

afternoon for my routine cleaning. I leapt at the chance, picturing

the train station just a few blocks away. I had already chosen my

outfit, a short green "A" line dress. I would wear nothing underneath

as Bob requested. A bigger surprise awaited me when I arrived at the

dentist's office.

His office is located at the crossroads of two very busy main two-

lane roads in a small city in northeast Massachusetts. To say it's in

a strip mall is to be generous. His office occupies a corner of a

small group of eight stores in the complex. The front of the

buildings parallel the intersection and the small parking lot

comprises the middle section between the stores and the highways,

thus the store fronts and entire parking area is visible from the

roads. To my delight, the two largest stores -- a former real estate

office and a political campaign office --were abandoned. Instantly my

head began to spin as I took the short walk across the lot to my

dentist's office from the upper corner where I parked facing the now

defunct real estate office.

I noticed my inflamed nipples poking out, begging for release as I

lay back in the chair. I kept my legs separated as Bob requested, my

thighs clearly visible beneath the short hem with the loose skirt

falling demurely between my ivory legs. Underneath the hem, my pussy

practically percolated at the thought of what was to come! I was

literally light headed in anticipation as I hurried from the office.

The sun had warmed the car perfectly as I had hoped but I started it

to warm it further as I re-surveyed the area.

I had parked the car facing the office, the width of two cars and

the sidewalk from the main road. Behind the car were the two lanes

for the entrance and exit from the lot, then one other row for

parking and finally, another sidewalk leading to the other crossroad.

A car was parked to my left but it had been there when I came in so I

surmised it was someone that worked in the few remaining businesses.

As I tore off my shoes, turned and threw them in the backseat, I had

a clear view across the parking lot, and the intersections. Traffic

was picking up in the late afternoon but I figured most drivers would

be concentrating on the stop lights and the other cars; not on some

broad in a little car.

Still, I had to work up the courage. My hand found its way under my

dress and soon I was rubbing my clitoris and fingering my pussy. I

stopped briefly to adjust the seats so they were both equal front to

back. I checked the shifter again. "Yes," I confirmed. "Fourth gear

was correct." Reverse pushed it too far to the passenger side and

second too far to the driver side. I released the emergency brake as

that would be in the way. That made me nervous but I confirmed that

the movement of the lever was sufficient and that the car would stay

in gear.

My heart beat loudly as I twisted around in the seat, putting my

left knee on the passenger seat and my right knee on the driver's

side, now facing rearward with my back to the stores. I lifted my

dress only slightly while I got in position. I stopped when I felt

the hard plastic knob contact my sensitive skin. I was panting hard

and forced myself to control my breathing as I took one last survey

of the grounds. "Yes, I can do this," I told myself.

The hem of my dress silently rose over my smoothly shaved pussy,

then higher…revealing my abdomen. Then still higher, until my belly

button was uncovered. Using my right arm, just as the girl had done

in the movie, I held up my dress and began to move my damp slit onto

the gear shift knob. In no time, I felt my juices gush negating the

need for lubricant that was in the console as a precaution. As the

knob began to part my lips and spread my vagina open, my excitement

increased dramatically. It was agonizingly slow and I pushed down

hard and felt my vaginal walls subside and the thick bulge exploded

into my cunt causing me to shout out in amazing delight and surprise.

I couldn't remember being this turned on!

Catching my breath, I looked around. Nothing had changed. I then

began to lower myself on the prominent rigid handle. The feeling was

explosive. The knob did not give but instead pushed its way up my

vaginal walls, causing them to contract in waves at the intrusion.

The knob remained, large round and solid, a ball of dense plastic

invading my cunt. The incredible feeling was heightened by the sights

and sounds of cars stopping and driving around the intersection. A

glance to my left revealed a line of cars stopped at the red light

just 30 feet from me. I began to ride on my haunches faster and

faster, feeling the head go deeper until my cuntlips felt the coarse

leather cover. This further incensed me and I now began to steadily

FUCK MY CAR!!! I felt my lips distend as I rose up and curl back as I

sank. Time and time again I rode my car up and down, the whole time

my cunt exposed to unsuspecting vehicles and passers-by.

"YESSSS!!!" I was screaming silently. "I'M FUCKING MY CAR!! I'M

FUCKING MY CAR AND I LOVE IT!!!"

I twisted a bit, feeling the shift lever move slightly under my

weight. I guided the lever up and down, in and out, around and

around. I was in slut heaven!! Finally, I could take no more. When my

left hand found my clit, I came in thick heavy waves. I fell back,

forcing the intruder even deeper into me, causing me to cum even

harder. I almost passed out from the force of my orgasm. Bob was

right….he had told me I would have the most mind-blowing orgasms ever

if I would follow his instructions. My mouth was dry and my mind was

spinning from the powerful fuck I just experienced.

My dress fell from my hand. I stayed impaled on my beloved car for a

long time as I began to wind down and wonder if anyone had any idea

what I had done. I rocked back and forth, keeping the knob deep

inside my cunt, loving the nasty act I had just performed.

Finally I climbed off. I could tell my cunt was gaping open and a

little sore. Juices dripped down my shifter onto the boot. I

remembered what Bob had said and I twisted down to lap a little of

the sweet cunt nectar from the boot and the lever into my mouth. I

smiled wickedly as I swallowed it.

For the remainder of the ride home, my dress was hiked above my

belly button, tucked neatly behind my seat belt. My shoes stayed in

the back seat. As I drove, I dreamed of doing this again and again

and again. I vowed that soon I would do it completely naked. I

touched myself quietly, thinking of this as my sticky hand shifted

gears.

Now when I say, "I love my car," it takes on an entirely different

meaning.

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Maria Exposes Her Cunt In Public - Part 1

My Lover had done a great job psyching me up for my excursion. He

sent me pics, told me how much I needed to do this and urged me to

expand my limitations and told me how much pleasure I would have. By

the time Sunday afternoon came around, I was more than ready to show

off my body to complete strangers.

To keep myself on edge, I decided to drive to the mall naked. I had

learned this pleasure not long ago and driving naked is so very much

fun that I want to do it all the time now. I drive mostly back roads

and it's very safe. But the pleasure is immense. The feel of the

pedals on my naked feet put me in touch with my body. My clothes have

to be off. I've tried it with my skirt pulled up and blouse undone

but nothing compares to the feeling of being entirely, 100% naked in

the car. Try it, gals!

I do keep a slip in the glove compartment for emergencies but for

maximum enjoyment, put your clothes in the trunk as I did this day.

The drive to the mall is a short 15 minutes. I parked at the far end

and wanted to park near some cars but not in a real crowded area. I

found the perfect spot. There were empty spaces to my left and a few

to the right. Cars were scattered in the adjacent row. I took a

couple of deep breaths to calm myself down, then got out of the car

and went to the trunk.

I first put on my tan heels, wanting to be naked as long as

possible, and beginning to feel the "rush" as my Lover calls it. If

you've never been naked in a place where you're not supposed to be

naked, then you may never understand the rush of pure adrenaline that

ripples through your entire body, making your clit (or for men, your

cock) tingle and throb with the greatest feeling ever. Once you've

felt it, it's like an addiction that you need to feel again and again.

As I was reaching for my dress, I felt someone looking at me. I

turned and was startled to see a short, bald, heavy set older man

standing near his van in the next row staring right at me. He didn't

say anything so neither did I. I turned and got my dress out and

calmly, although my hands were shaking, put it on. By now,

particularly having been seen already, my clit was twitching so I

didn't hesitate to button the dress as my Lover had instructed.

I won't describe the dress but if you want to see a picture of it,

(unfortunately I'm not in it) e-mail me with something dirty and

nasty and I'll send the dress picture to you along with a picture of

me. The dress does have 12 buttons down the front but I was only

allowed to button 5. Two were undone at the bottom so it was open to

just one inch below my pussy. At the tits, it was open to just below

my sternum, giving generous views of my 35D tits.

The dress and shoes were the extent of my clothing. My purpose was

to see how well I could expose myself to total strangers at the mall,

especially my cunt.

I never looked back at the man; instead I walked directly into

Sears. I chose that entrance in particular because it led into the

hardware and tool department. I knew there would be lots of guys

there. I really didn't linger, but I caught a few glances which kept

me excited. As I walked I could feel my jugs bouncing and my skirt

opening, exposing my inner thigh high on my leg.

My excitement began to build. The first store I planned to visit was

Victoria's Secret. Sears is the anchor store on one end and VS is

about halfway down on the upper level. I came in on the main level

and walked down the middle of the mall to the central stairs which

has two curving flights to the second level. I took these, passing a

couple of people close by that were coming down. One husband and wife

team smiled broadly as we passed. Things were going well!

I checked out the dress sale at VS. The dress I was wearing came

from there and I found a special model which I can't tell you about

as it's a surprise for my Lover when I see him. The next stop was

Frederick's. I'm not much for lingerie, preferring to be naked

instead, but I always find something delectable.

The clerk was a busty female about my age (33) and we chatted a bit.

She had tits larger than mine and wore a push up bra and low cut top.

I commented on that and she thought I looked sexy. I found a fish net

top I liked and made my second purchase.

The third stop was at a camera store. I was feeling ultra sexy and

confident by now. The mall was getting more crowded and I greatly

enjoyed the attention people paid, however fleeting it may be.

In the camera store, the salesperson was a young geek-type man of

about 25. I told him the truth....I know nothing about cameras but

wanted to see and price some models. He asked me what I wanted it for

and as I told him, more and more his eyes were staring down my dress.

I told him I needed a powerful zoom lens, wanted to do a lot of self

portraits and occasionally some macros. I leaned over the counter,

feeling my dress open. I knew he could see my nipples as I could feel

the air on them. I made no attempt to cover up. He showed me a couple

of models. He'd put them on the counter and show me the features as I

leaned over to study them. Believe me, he saw all of my tits. More

than once he knelt down under the counter to bring up a sample.

Through the glass case, he could easily see my legs and quite

probably my bare pussy as I noticed he became agitated when he stood

up! We both enjoyed the show.

I asked him about the memory cards and accessories, telling him I

wanted an optical camera attachment to take pictures in confined

small places. He said he didn't know anything about them. I was

disappointed, because I was hoping to find a camera that could be

used to photograph the inside of my cunt. The camera he was

recommending was a hefty $845 with everything. I thanked him, telling

him I'd think about it.

My excitement was high now. I could feel the wetness in my pussy

slowly spreading. Now was the time that I had to be bolder. I kept

telling myself that as I walked back to the escalator and took it

down to the first level. I again walked back to the center. I had

carefully plotted the next step.

I stopped and picked up a map of the mall and walked over to the

store that made cookies. The counter faced the mall and there was

always someone buying something and a lot of teenagers and kids liked

to go there. Behind the counter were a couple of young teenage boys

and one girl. I sat on the bench directly across from the store.

I crossed my legs slowly and captured the glance of one of them. My

heart started to pound but my clit was screaming! My Lover had

"suggested" I wear sunglasses to hide my eyes, but I wanted to

experience their eyes on me and I wanted them to see that I saw them

and enjoyed their stares, so I ignored his suggestion.

Now was the time to enact my plan. I was ready to expose my cunt!

Carefully, I unfolded the map. In so doing, I uncrossed my legs,

giving another little tease to some unknown faces. I laid the map

carefully on my lap, studying it with rapt interest. As I did, I

convinced myself that I needed to do this. I then took the map and

sort of refolded it in part, but in so doing gathered up a bit of my

dress causing it to fall over my thigh.

Then, holding the map up to read, I turned to look behind me,

feigning referencing my location to the various stores. As I turned,

my legs unavoidably spread quite wide giving everyone a clear and

unobstructed view of my cunt. It felt so good! I turned a little

more, straining to see down the opposite side, but in reality just

giving everyone a view of my wet cunt. It worked.....beautifully. Or

so I thought.

"Can I help you?" came a stern hard female voice.

I turned back, still with my legs apart more than just slightly, to

see a mall security guard standing directly in front of me. She was a

short stout woman about 45. Behind her was a gaggle of about 5-6

teens, some boys and some girls, ogling me.

Startled, I said, "No thank you. I was just trying to find a store I

thought was here."

(Now I must explain. I had in fact prepared myself if someone asked

me something. I did not, however, expect security. Still I remained

completely composed.)

"What store?" she demanded.

"Yankee Candle," I calmly replied. "I was sure they were in this

mall."

(I still had not closed my legs. In fact I didn't realize they were

still open. But they were open wide.)

"Um hmm," she gruffly replied. "They closed down and moved out a

long time ago."

"Oh, I didn't know that. No wonder I couldn't find them. Thank you."

I hoped that was the end of it.

"Do you realize you're showing a lot more of yourself than is

acceptable here?" she said.

"What do you mean?" I said, acting innocent.

"People can see right up your dress and they can see all of you."

"Oh my!" I exclaimed, quickly looking down and finding my dress wide

open and my cunt on display as planned. I hurriedly closed my legs.

Thank God I blush easily as I could feel my cheeks flush. I glanced

up to see the girls giggling and the guys grinning. I could feel the

hotness build on my face.

"Oh my God!" I exclaimed. "I'm so embarrassed."

She wasn't impressed and I thought, "Uh oh....I'm in trouble."

She looked down at me sternly, "Uh huh." And she stared at me,

sizing me up silently.

Finally she said, "I think you'd better move on."

Reprieve! Yes! I tried to remain calm.

"Yes, thank you. I'm so embarrassed," I stammered as I gathered up

my bags and bid a hasty retreat for the stairs.

My breath was sharp, short and crisp. Inwardly I smiled and my clit

tingled with joy!!

"I had done it!!!" I thought to myself.

I wanted to do the "Rocky run" (from the movie of the same name) up

the stairs and lift my arms up in victory! I tried to conceal my

smile and excitement that was multiplied by my close encounter.

"YES!!!!!!" I muttered to myself.

By the time I reached the Ladies Room, my clit was throbbing with

excitement. I stayed in the hall for a bit between the men's and

ladies rooms. I didn't need to relieve myself, but my clit was

throbbing like never before. No one was around, so I hiked up my

dress and gave my clit a little massage. Big mistake! It wanted a lot

more!

I stopped and tried to calmly walk to the Food Court when I saw a

couple of the kids from downstairs grinning at me. My clit pulsated

but I figured it was time to leave the mall. Then I saw something

that excited me even more.

The Food Court is on the upper floor adjacent to an outside set of

stairs leading directly to the parking lot. It's a straight outdoor

staircase.....maybe 20 steps or more. I waited maybe four or five

minutes until I saw a bunch of people coming toward the steps.

As my Lover had told me it would, my clit told me exactly what to

do. I undid a third button from the bottom of the dress, which

revealed my entire pussy. I was so horny and proud of what I was

about to do, I almost had an orgasm right there! I slung my bag of

purchases over my shoulder so I could put my hands in my dress

pockets and I was ready! I turned the corner, opened the door and

began to walk down the stairs....slowly.

My cunt was openly displayed to the people walking up the stairs on

each step, and I used my hands in the pockets to be sure the dress

stayed spread open. I was in slut heaven!!

Three young boys, too young to drive, stopped their rapid ascent to

watch me walk by them. Behind them was a single woman who pretended

not to notice, then a guy that worked in the mall who looked but

turned away when I saw him. Finally, at the very bottom was an older

couple. Her mouth was agape and silent. He was smiling. I felt their

eyes on me as we passed.

All of these things confirmed my belief that people are more

tolerant of public nudity than we think. No one said anything and it

was clear that most everyone enjoyed seeing my body. I was now so

turned on I knew I could do something else.

It was a long walk back to the car, as my parking area was on the

other side, but I thought I'd be pressing my luck to go back through

the mall. So I uneventfully wound my way back through the cars. I

made no attempt to button up. One of the cars drove close by but

nothing serious.

As I got about six rows away from my car, I noticed the lot had

filled up considerably. Since it was more crowded, I reasoned, the

less chance I could be seen, so I undid the remaining buttons and

opened my dress entirely. I even stopped once to hold it open and

stroke my clit lightly to keep me excited. If you've never done it,

you just can't imagine the rush of being exposed in a very public

place. My clit was thanking me by tingling and throbbing with pure

pleasure, and my nipples were as hard as small stones!

I didn't see anyone until I got to my car. I took the keys from my

dress pocket....it has lots of pockets and is the perfect dress for

this...thank you, Lover. I removed my dress completely and breathed

in the nice summer air. I was thrilled with what I was doing.

Just then a minivan went by in front of my car. I was in full view

of the family as they parked across and two spaces up from me. This

really excited me! I had been instructed to expose myself to some

children. I calmly folded my dress then removed my shoes slowly.

About this time, they went by with their stroller and toddler. I

don't know for sure if they saw me, but if they did they said nothing.

When I got in the car, my pussy was soaked. I set the dress and

shoes on the passenger seat. I had to frig myself a bit but didn't

linger long and soon drove out of the mall to my next stop.

Less than a mile from the mall is an ice rink. I don't know what

they use it for this time of the year but it's always busy. I was so

ready for the next item on my Lover's agenda, nothing would stop me.

I turned in and drove around the parking lot for a bit. It wasn't as

crowded as in the winter but the lot was about 1/3 full. I decided to

park to the left of the main entrance maybe 100 feet from the main

road and 75 feet from the entrance doors. I wanted to be able to see

the people enter the rink.

I shut the car off facing the road, put it in 4th gear (it's a stick

shift) and quickly noticed how hot it was getting. I hadn't counted

on that. I lowered both windows and that excited me even further. My

cunt was soaked and I could feel some cuntjuice on my thighs.

I turned and faced out the back window looking at the entrance. My

knees were on each seat cushion and I spread my legs as wide as I

could, remembering how much my Lover liked that. I was totally naked

and about to fuck my car in a public parking lot in broad daylight!

I placed my cunt lips on my gearshift lever and slowly eased down.

It took no effort at all. My cunt was so slick, the knob easily

pushed by my vaginal opening and I sunk down on the lever. I began to

slowly fuck myself. I could hear the cars and see people coming and

going a short distance away. Literally in seconds, I began to moan

and started to cum very hard for me, especially for my first orgasm.

"FUCK!!" I said out loud. It was fantastic. I was fucking my car and

I loved it! I thought about what I had done at the mall and how

excited my Lover would be when I told him. I thought about exposing

my cunt and knew I'd be doing it again very soon.

I still had the gearshift lever inside me and started to rock a bit

on it. I knew I was going to fuck my car again. I leaned forward on

it and rotated, then back and did the same thing. I scrunched down

and leaned forward to rub my clit a bit on the hard plastic console

but was unsuccessful. I couldn't quite reach it.

I began to pinch my nipples, pulling them harshly and squeezing my

tits as I rotated and bounced on my car's gearshift. I wanted it

deeper inside me as my excitement built. I looked at the people not

far from me and heard their muttered voices. I pushed down harder

with my ass to get more of it inside me. I was in deep but I reached

down and felt another inch or so to go. I couldn't get into the right

position to get it all, but I bucked and rotated, as my second climax

was building. As I approached my second orgasm, I reached up and

pushed my hands against the roof, driving my cunt down the final

length of the shaft. I felt the leather boot hit my labia and I

came...very hard...harder than the first time.

A few moments later, I removed myself from the lever, quickly

collapsing in the passenger seat. I gathered my thoughts as I stared

at the gearshift, slick and moist with my cuntjuice.

"My Lover wants me to lap it up," I remembered. I didn't want to

open the door or stick my ass in the air. I was still a little timid.

Still, with some effort, I managed to lick the knob, tasting my

succulent juices. What that did though was wake up my clit. I needed

to get over to the driver's side, so I found myself contorting back

over my gearshift again. I couldn't help but let it slip in again.

The third time. I held it there as I contemplated my last action of

the day. It felt so fucking good and I was so horny I was wanting to

do even more.

I knew I needed to clean up the lever. I had Kleenex and saw a trash

can right by the entrance to the building. As I fucked my car again,

I felt it was too far to walk over and back. I could run, but that

would not please my Lover, nor would driving up to the receptacle. I

checked and re-checked and did not see any security. My clit made the

decision for me....I would walk to the trash can!

With that, I flopped ungracefully back into the passenger seat. I

got my Kleenex and wiped down the sticky lever using two or three. I

gathered my breath and strength and opened the door, and began my

walk to the entrance. There were people, mostly kids on the steps

waiting for rides. When I came to the lane, I jogged across quickly

and walked to the trash can under all of their eyes. There were some

adults too, but once again, no one reacted other than looking.

I got to the can and facing the stares but not looking, calmly wiped

my pussy. One of the tissues missed the can, sticking to my hand. So

I turned, bent over and re-deposited it after giving the crowd of

about 20 a view of my ass and cunt.

I hustled back to the car knowing I had pleased my Lover and drove

quickly and without incident home. Yes, I drove totally naked.

I am thoroughly pleased and excited about my experience. I plan to

do many more, and I would welcome letters and ideas, even though my

Lover is extremely creative. I enjoy nasty pics and letters so don't

hesitate to write me at mlskunt@yahoo.com.

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Maria Exposes Her CUNT In Public - Part 2

The following story is true. Oh, I think most of you will think

otherwise when you read it and think, "That was a good story," but if

you read and believe that I'm telling the truth, your enjoyment will

be, shall I say, "heightened."

The story really began yesterday when I went to the Mall and

displayed my femininity, or, as my Lover says, my, "Cunt." Last night

we chatted into the wee hours of the morning about what had happened

and what made me the most excited and what made him the most excited.

We mutually agreed that walking down the outside stairs showing my

cunt was the most exciting part of a fabulous day.

"You have to do it again," my Lover urged. "This time, not just

once, but three times, and each time you have to undo another button."

I had ended yesterday with just four of the 12 buttons down the

front of the dress buttoned, so that was to be my starting point

today.... followed by three and then finally, just TWO buttons. (To

get a picture of my dress, e-mail me along with some comments or

nasty pics and I'll send you a copy of it and a pic of me.)

The plan was carefully crafted and this afternoon, after another hot

chat with my Lover, I threw my dress and shoes in the car and again

wound my way to the mall, totally naked and even more excited than

yesterday. I had discovered what my Lover calls the "rush" of being

naked in a very public place and it was calling to my clit. I

couldn't wait to do it again....even better.

This time I parked on the side of the Mall nearest the outside

stairs. However, I parked further away from the buildings, perhaps 10-

12 rows from the entrance. There was only one car nearby plus a

scattering of others in the row, so it afforded me the opportunity of

some cover which I wanted as I dressed. I did not want to get caught

in the parking lot.

With my dress held in place with the permitted five buttons, I

walked to the mall and up the stairs. Five buttons still reveals an

awful lot. The lower buttons start just one inch below my snatch and

the top begins at my sternum so my breasts are really out there too.

I got more than a few looks as I turned into Frederick's. I had seen

something yesterday I liked and wanted to get it today as a surprise

for my Lover. Within 15 minutes I walked back into the food court and

over near the exit to the steps.

It was to time for my descent, as I did yesterday, to the gaze of

groups of people using the steps. I waited cautiously, peering out

through the glass windows for my chance. The Mall was slower than

yesterday but even so, I saw an opportunity as five people approached

the stairs. I took a quick deep breath, popped the lower button that

would reveal my slit, pushed the door open holding the little

Frederick's bag and thrust my other hand in my pocket to pull my

dress aside and boldy walked down the stairs. I was to note

everyone's face and reaction as I did.

A young girl in her early 20's wore a pink T-shirt with a sequined

name across her small chest. I couldn't read the name. She had on

tight jeans and her hair was pulled back into a pony tail. She gave

me a quick sidewards glance, and our eyes met but no other reaction.

Two steps down were two older women in their 40's. They were slightly

pudgy and obviously sisters. The older one poked her sister urging

her to look at me. I caught the younger's eyes and smiled. She smiled

back. Then they both smiled and whispered nervously as we passed.

"I'm right again," I smiled to myself. "People enjoy this. They'll

probably both tell their husbands tonight and have sex thinking about

it. My Lover is right....I'm providing a very valuable public

service. And I'm loving it!"

I was halfway down on the short little platform designed to make the

climb less arduous. At the bottom were three teenage boys, one

leaning against the rail and the other two on the sidewalk staring up

at me. I loved the fact that they did not try to conceal their

interest. They just watched and I watched them watchng me. My dress

was open and cunt in clear view. I could feel the the sun's warmth on

it.

I'm guessing they were 16, maybe 17 and all Hispanic. They had the

prerequisite baseball caps on hiding their faces somewhat and were

dressed in the oversize dirty looking garb of today's youth. They

watched silently until I passed, and then I heard slap-hands and they

congratulated each other on their good fortune. Then they chirped

about how lucky they were.

I thought, "If they'd come a bit later, they would have seen all my

tits, too."

My clit was screaming for attention as I walked to the car. I

ignored her, knowing that she'd be rewarded well later today. I put

my bag in the trunk, turned and walked back. No one would think twice

about someone coming back into the Mall so soon, particularly after

stopping at their car. What neither my Lover or I hadn't counted on

was the ascent. My dress opened wide with each step revealing my bare

naked now damp pussy.

I was more than halfway up before I realized that a man and his wife

were looking right at my pussy and said nothing. I made a mental note

to make eye contact and notes on the next round.

I didn't go into the Mall proper, opting to stay in the food court

area near the door. I didn't have to wait long before I saw more

people getting ready to climb the steps.

"Fuck, this is good!" I thought to myself. "I'm going to give them a

really good look this time!"

The upper-most button released my tits so my nipples were visible,

which my Lover had wanted very much, and I pulled my dress open

through the pockets with both hands and barged out the door just in

front of another couple and in time to catch a young man in his

Burger King shirt rushing up the stairs.

He almost stumbled as he saw me and slowed down as I passed by.

There was almost a steady stream up the stairs....an athletic couple

in their 30's, tanned and firm....a well dressed businessman, three

teenage girls who had to move over to let me by. They giggled

nervously, clutching at each other as I passed. A skinny unappealing

woman cursed under her breath but loud enough for me to hear, "J.....

C....., what's wrong with you." I smiled and tugged my dress wider

apart as I passed. The others had smiled, turned away or said

nothing. I was immensely pleased. I was exposing my tits and cunt to

total strangers!!

Many of you are probably wondering what I was feeling. Well, my

heart was pounding and my breath was quick and shallow, forcing me at

times to take a deep breath. Adrenaline was flowing, quickening my

senses. My nipples were hard even in the heat, clearly indicating my

excitement. My cunt was damp and my clit throbbed, gently demanding

attention....that it would not receive. But other than that, I was

amazingly calm. I wanted, perhaps more than anything, to enjoy the

feeling and the excitement. I would not let my nerves get in the way

nor would I be frightened. This is what I needed to do....this is

what I wanted!

The third stage was to be the final one. I was to undo all but two

of the buttons. Essentially this meant that only my belly button

would be covered. I needed to be careful and not press too hard too

fast. I needed to control my emotions. So I walked to the car, got my

laptop and buttoned up eight of the 12 buttons, leaving three at the

top and one at the bottom undone.

It said, "I'm sexy," but was still socially normal. I took a long

circular route back through the parking lot into Macy's and then into

the Mall, up the stairs and back into the food court, stopping at

Burger King to quench my thirst.

"Hello again," came a high undulating voice.

My mind raced to where I had seen him before. Then I remembered, it

was the boy that was running up the steps. I felt my face flushing,

confronting for the first time the shadowed public with whom I had

shared my intimacy.

I managed to peep out a weak, "Oh, Hello," and slide my money across

to him. I was glad that I was presentable this time. My knees wobbled

as I made my way back to a table near my now fabled entrance. I

wanted some time to regroup.

The military has a term for slowing the troops down from advancing

beyond their supply lines. I don't know what it's called but I knew I

needed to regroup and review my plans. I also wanted to get my

thoughts down into my laptop as I knew my Lover would be anxious to

hear how things went. And finally, I needed to make sure I wasn't

reported by people lurking about. This fear was quickly allayed;

there were no security people in sight anywhere, inside or out.

For about the next hour I pounded out this story and setting the

final details of my plan in motion. Then, like many plans, things

changed abruptly.

"Excuse me...."

The food court had gotten crowded and most of the tables had filled

up. He looked a little lost when I said, "Excuse me, but you can sit

here with me. There's room."

He looked at bit relieved and quickly sat down. "Thanks."

It started as just a friendly gesture, nothing more. We chatted

innocently for a while. His Mom had dropped him off to meet his

friends but he hadn't found them yet. At 15, he hadn't found himself

yet. He was tall and skinny, his face plotted with the curse of

teenage boys. His thin pointed nose accentuated his geek-like

appearance that matched his jerky movements. If it wasn't for his

bright eyes and quick, friendly laugh, he may have been mistaken for

a Sad Sack individual, but he had a certain engaging quietness about

him.

Why I did what I did I'll perhaps never know, but Miss Clitty does.

We talked as he ate and I confided what I wanted to do and what I

wanted HIM to do. He ate his Burger with the lightening speed of

youth. Then I pointed out where my car was from the window and gave

him $20. I wanted to have him bring my laptop, keys and credit cards

with him so I didn't have to carry anything. But my mind, blurred as

it was, determined that was not wise.

He had my shoes already in his hands along with my laptop. My heart

was pounding. In the small alcove near the exit door, shielding us a

bit from the crowd in the food court, I slipped my dress off and

tossed it into his arms, grabbed my laptop, keys and wallet from him,

and walked out the door. Totally naked! The rush was incredible!!

My head was pounding, "This is crazy. Don't do it. You're a fool.

You're going to get arrested."

But my clit was screaming, "YES, YOU NEED TO DO THIS!! PEOPLE WANT

TO SEE YOU NAKED!!! YOU WANT TO BE SEEN NAKED!!!! YOU WANT THIS!!!!!"

Two steps down it was clear who had won. Their faces are clear in my

mind. There was a Hispanic couple just two, maybe three steps from

me. He wore a Red Sox shirt over his jeans. His face was dark, round

and highlighted by a heavy mustache. He was carrying an infant in his

arms that was busy sucking on a pacifier. His wife was on his left.

She was short and sturdy but not heavy. She wore a white T-shirt with

a couple of red cross stripes and short white cotton athletic shorts

with similar markings. Both were wide-eyed and speechless as I moved

silently past and down, gathering strength as the noises in my head

died down. My clit was right! I wanted this so much I could barely

stand it.

Another couple had stopped on the stairs looking at me. Our eyes met

and I smiled foolishly, even nodding. He was very tall, thin and

about 40. She was my height but plain looking. Both spat out

exclamations at the same time to each other making it hard for me to

understand. It was something like, "Holy Hell, would you look at her.

Can you believe that?"

Fuck, I felt fantastic after hearing that!

I passed by him close enough to feel his breath follow me. Some

teens popped out of a car right at the bottom of the steps just about

the time I got near the bottom. There were three of them, two girls

and one guy, but I didn't get as good a look at them as they did of

me as I maneuvered around the back of the car and boldy marched

across the crosswalk.

The adrenaline rush had kicked in and I was running on all

cylinders, in control and enjoying the freedom of being nude in

public...in mid afternoon....in July....at a crowded Mall! My Lover

was right. This was unlike anything else I had ever done. Totally

exhilarating!

After I got past the first row, I almost ran into an elderly lady

walking slowly from her car. She saw me before I saw her.

"Oh my. Are you alright, My Dear?" she said in a most sincere and

caring manner.

Still I was surprised. I stopped to greet her, my mind going back to

pull out what I was supposed to say.

"Oh yes, thank you. My sweetheart dared me to do this. I thought

he'd like it and it would be fun."

"Well, you two have a good time but be careful," giving me her

warmest motherly advice.

My clit screamed, "YESSSSS!!" Positive reinforcement after positive

reinforcement. I wanted to dance and kick up my heels! I really

wanted to kick up my heels as the asphalt was hot.

By the time I got to my car, my feet were burning and reality set in.

"How could I be so stupid," I thought. "I had the perfect plan,

things were going so smoothly, but now I'm trouble....big trouble."

I shouldn't have done it. I should just get in the car and leave.

He's not coming. You're going to get caught. My mind was racing. I

had told him not to leave....to NOT bring my clothes to me until I

had reached my car. I had showed him about where it was and how far

it was from the sidewalk below. Now there was no sign of him. Where

was he? Was he coming? Just leave.

Here I was naked standing outside my car, fearing to sit down and

miss him. It seemed to take forever before I saw his head bobbing in

the row in front. I moved forward and excitingly waved to him. He

found me and waved back, smiling broadly at my lewd figure.

I gave him a quick hug and we both jumped in the car. I cranked up

the A/C and drove away as quickly as possible. He had the biggest

Cheshire Cat grin I ever saw!

"Man, you were awesome, Lady," he chirped. "You blew everybody away.

People were like coming over to the window and lookin' out. It was

totally freakin' awesome."

"Did you see any Security," I asked worriedly.

"Nah, we're cool. People were laughin' and stuff. Totally awesome."

Now I was freaking out. I had forgotten about the window. I was sure

people were following me. I couldn't have been more wrong. We drove

around the outskirts of the Mall for a while. It was business as

usual there. Meanwhile, Loverboy had a rapt interest in my body,

eyeing my tits and legs.

"Man you are smokin' hot. Wait till I tell my friends. They'll like

go nuts."

I finally drove to a far removed corner of the parking lot, normally

only used for employees during the Christmas season where a shuttle

takes them to the stores. I parked so we would have the car blocking

us from the front. The woods behind and to our sides sheltered us.

My knees were weak now as I got out of the car and walked to his

side. My heart raced as I put the Neat Sheet on the ground as he got

out and stood in front of me, anticipating the promise I had made to

him during lunch. I had to have his cock!! Yes!!!! I was going to

suck a 15 year old boy cock and eat his yummy sperm right there!!!

"Watch for cars and let me know if anything comes this way."

I was so horny I would have sucked off an army! But this 15 year old

boy was perhaps even better. I coudn't wait to get him in my mouth!!

He nodded weakly, feeling my hands draw down his zipper. In seconds

I had Loverboy's rigid cock in my hands. I stroked his shaft and

balls as I admired it. His cock was long and thin, not yet filled out

but the length was already better than average. His hair was light

brown and thin. His balls were drawn up tight against his shaft. God,

I love those young tight balls!

I pushed his pants and underwear down and helped him step out of

them. I wanted him naked below the waist.

My mouth took him in halfway with the first gulp and he moaned. I

sucked his head a bit then went down the whole length of his shaft.

His thin cock easily went down my throat. The third time I wetly

swallowed his length again, but this time stayed at his base and

forced my mouth down the last fractions until my nose smashed against

his pelvis.

My tongue reached out and and licked the base of his cock and a bit

of his balls. I held him like that until I ran out of breath, then

slowly came up to his head. I sucked his shaft up and down a few

times and I could hear him groan and felt his balls tighten. In just

seconds he unleashed his salvo deep into my mouth. The quantity and

force took me by surprise as hard thick ribbons belted the back of my

throat and the roof of my mouth.

I desperately held his spewing member in my mouth as he kept adding

shot after shot in there. I tried not to swallow yet as I would choke

from the additional spurts. Instead I held him tight, shuttering as

each ribbon laced my mouth. Finally it abated. I caught my breath and

still holding him in my mouth lovingly swallowed the boy's man sperm.

I sucked him gently, but even then he jumped from the tender

suckling. His hand found my head and helped guide me till he was

comfortable.

In a tribute to his youth, he never softened. The asphalt was too

hard and hot to lay on, even with the Neat Sheet. So I stood up and

leaned back against the car. I had to fuck him!! I was on fire!! I

needed to fuck him right here in the Mall parling lot!!

His eager hands found my breasts for the first time and he kneaded

them greedily. I thrust out my pussy and directed one of his hands

down to my clitty and he slid a finger into me. As he worked me over

I kept his shaft hard with my hand. Soon, too soon, actually, I

guided his stiff dick to my pussy.

"FUCK ME!!" I gasped.

He was my height so I had to work him down a bit but as soon as he

sensed the moist opening, he thrust forward entering my tender

tissues. We both groaned as he entered me. Our pelvises ground

together with each thrust. I wanted him to have the best cunt he'd

ever experience. Now I was FUCKING a 15 year old boy!

He kept his one hand on my tit as we fucked. Once again, in just a

few seconds he came. I must have forgotten how much sperm young men

have or else he produces a lot, because I could feel the heat of his

squirts way into my cervix as more and more cum seemed to erupt from

his cock head. I thought about how proud my Lover would be when he

heard what I had done and I humped his cock as good as I could to

drain his balls.

This time, after I squeezed the cum from his cock, he softened. We

stood there a brief minute, then he hurriedly got his underwear and

pants on. As I jumped in the car naked I could feel his hot cum

running out of me and onto my seat. I even remember thinking that

I'll have a reminder of him with the stain.

We were both a little shaky. I thought it best to drive around the

Mall perimeter a bit more till we calmed down. While it felt like a

long time, he had cum twice in just a few minutes. As we made the

loop, I felt his hand gently cup my breast. I looked at him and

smiled, squeezing his hand tightly to my tit, assuring him it was

okay. He weighed it and toyed with it.

"Do you think...could we....I mean....I'd really like to...." he

stammered.

I smiled at him, "What do you mean? Do you want to fuck me again?" I

asked him, already knowing the answer.

His voice suddenly developed a deep man tone.

"Yeah." It was all he could say.

My mind was spinning with total lust and joy. I was going to be

fucked again by this 15 year old boy and I was thrilled that I didn't

even know his name. My clit was throbbing and screaming, "FUCK HIM

AGAIN!!!"

I told him we should find another spot, so we drove around again

until I spied a place where they stored maintenance equipment in the

back parking lot. We weaved our way in there and got out. In case

you've forgotten, I am still naked.

"Fuck me from behind," I urged him, leaning over my car's fender.

I reached behind me and guided his cock into my cum soaked cunt.

Both hands found my tits. He had a short learning curve and soon

began to fuck me rather skillfully. I loved his hands clasped onto my

breasts and his thrusts were long and elegant. I squeezed his cock

with my cunt muscles and he moaned loudly this time and spewed his

seed into me again. I was thrilled by the third copious amount of

sperm that poured into my soaked vagina.

My clit had exploded when he came and it was still screaming "YES!!

You fucked him again!!!"

He pulled out weak and dripping. I quickly turned and dropped down,

not wanting to waste any of his precious fluid. He leapt as my mouth

captured his head and sucked him clean. What a delicious afternoon

snack!! I smelled and tasted my cunt juice mixed with his cum as I

sucked his cock clean.

Quickly he dressed. I got him over to another Mall entrance and then

thanked him for the afternoon. He was stunned and speechless but soon

I knew he'd be bragging to his buddies about me. And I was thrilled

that I had made him happy.

(As I write this, his cum is still leaking out of my twat and I can

taste him on my tongue. My Lover will give me private instructions on

what I'm to do. He may add that as his final part of the story.)

Okay, this is DayDreamrxx writing now. After Maria got home, she

emailed me and then we chatted via instant messenger. The first thing

she did was send me the story you've just read. I was loving every

word and was very excited that she was doing so well with her

exposure to total strangers. I could tell how horny she was.

And then I read about the sucking and fucking and just about came

without even touching myself. I made a copy of our conversation and

I'll repeat it here so you can enjoy it as much as I did.

DD: "Was it extremely exciting???"

Maria: "Darling I'm flying above cloud 9!"

DD: "And you have sperm in your tummy!!! Is there any left in your

cunt?"

Maria: "Yes! My thighs are actually still sticky. I'm trying to hold

it in by crossing my legs but some stained my precious car seat! I'm

guessing his shot in my mouth was equal to about three normal guys"

DD: "YES!!!! Get a spoon and eat it for me!!!! DO IT!!! NOW!!!!"

Maria: "Thank You! I was wanting to do that!!! Get naked while I get

a nice spoon!"

Perfect comment. Just what I had hoped my slut would say. I could

feel her excitement even though we were a thousand miles apart. My

cock throbbed as I thought about her and how excited she was.

DD: "OKAY. EAT EVERY DROP!!!!!! TELL ME AS YOU EAT IT!!!!"

Maria: "Okay! I have an ice tea spoon and soup spoon along with a

small plastic bowl for drippings. Fuck, this is Fun!!!"

DD: "THIS IS VERY IMPORTANT! EAT IT SLOWLY AND PUT THE SPOON IN

DEEP TO GET IT ALL!!!!!!"

Maria: "Okay! Give me a minute to kind of organize things."

DD: "I'm stroking my hard cock and it's leaking. Was your clit on

fire when you walked out of the Mall naked??"

Maria: "Oh absolutely! She didn't have anyplace to hide! She was

absolutely out there!"

DD: "Good girl!! Are you ready??"

Maria: "I'm starving, Lover. Can I please eat the cum from my cunt

now? I want my dinner!!"

DD: "YES!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! Tell me about each spoonful! Which spoon

and how much cum."

Maria: "I think there is a lot still in me. I can't wait to taste it!"

DD: "That's my slut!! That's soooooo nasty!!"

Maria: "I'm going to put the plastic bowl under my vagina to catch

anything that drips out. I don't want to waste a drop! Cum,

especially boy cum, is so precious!"

DD: "FUCK, I can't even touch my cock or it'll explode!"

Maria: "Some started to leak out already! I took the soup spoon and

gently gathered it up from my cuntlips. I got the first spoonful."

DD: "Describe it!"

Maria: "It has a heady aroma. It smells more like me than him. His

boy cum didn't taste strong though so that would figure."

DD: "You love eating eating your juice, so the mixture will be

great!!"

Maria: "The first spoonful caused me to pant!! It slid down

delightfully. It was stickier than I expected, probably because it's

starting to dry."

DD: "I love it!!!"

Maria: "I got another partial spoonful this time from a bit inside.

It's runnier but still thick. It smells stronger but not real strong

and has a little bit of a salty fish flavor!"

DD: "I know you're loving it!"

Maria: "I'm going to squeeze my muscles and let it run out. I can

savor the flavor better too."

DD: "Fuck! I wish I was there!!!!"

Maria: "Are you liking me tell you about eating his young sperm from

my cunt? Does it make you hard? Will you cum for me and put that in

the story? Please??"

DD: "YES!!! Tell me his sperm is yummy!! You need to eat every drop

for me!!!"

Maria: "His sperm is sooooo good!! He was sooooo full, he needed to

be emptied. I'm just glad my mouth and cunt were there for him!!"

DD: "After it drips out, you'll use the tea spoon to dig deep for

the rest, right??"

Maria: "Uh huh. I just gathered up about 1/4 of a spoonful from my

vagina. A bunch dripped out in the bowl. It tastes YUMMY!! Thick rich

home-brewed flavor!!"

DD: "FUCK!!! My cock is tingling and wants to cum! You're eating

boy cum from your CUNT!! I'm about to fucking explode!!!! Be sure to

eat what drips into the bowl, too!!!"

Maria: "Now that I got the liquid out, let me change positions. Hold

on. I'm putting my feet on the desk with them on each side of the

monitor. I'm sitting in the chair so my cunt is open. Is that clear?"

DD: "Yes!!"

Maria: "Okay. I'm gussing there is more than a tablespoon of sex

sauce in the bowl. I told you he came a lot!!"

DD: "And you were outside the car naked when he fucked your mouth?"

Maria: "Yes. I was kneeling on the ground."

DD: "Perfect slut position!! Tell me when you slide the spoon inside

your cunt."

Maria: "The fluid in the bowl is milkish white with a mucous-like

consistency. I touched it with the tip of my tongue and it stayed

together in a strand!"

DD: "YES!!! NASTY CUM!!! EAT IT!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!"

Maria: "I brought the bowl to my mouth and sucked it out in one long

gulp. Mmmmmmmmm!! Good stuff!!!"

DD: "YESSSS!!!!! USE THE LONG SPOON AND GET THE REST!!!!"

Maria: "The ice tea spoon is about to be called into duty!!"

DD: "YESSSSSSSSSSSSS!!!!! This is unbelievable!!!!!!"

Maria: "I have to be careful not to scrape myself, so I'll just kind

of scoop around my vaginal wall."

DD: "Be careful but eat the sperm!!"

Maria: "I got some sex food on it. Not much, but it's thicker and

whiter than the mixture. Probably less sperm in it."

DD: "Go deep, too. Some sperm could be hiding deep!"

Maria: "The spoon's about halfway in for the second tasting. Much

the same as the first. Let me work it in and see want I can find.

I'll clean it out and put it in the bowl."

DD: "I'm eating precum!!!!!"

Maria: "Will you put that in the story? Please???"

DD: "Yes!! I need to eat the load soon!"

Maria: "Kinda hard to type with a spoon in your cunt, lol."

DD: "Are you happy and excited????"

Maria: "YES!!! This is fun! And sooooo nutritious and good for me!

Squeezing out the last bits into the long spoon."

DD: "Don't let ANY go to waste!!! EAT IT ALL!!!!!"

Maria: "It looks like I got about another 3/4 of a spoonful out.

Looks sperm laden and was deep inside me. Before I eat that, let me

lick the long spoon clean!"

DD: "Do you think he was a virgin?"

Maria: "I really don't know. But he isn't now!"

DD: "I hope he was!"

Maria: "Mmmmmmm!! That tasted GOOD!!! I'll use my tongue and lick

the handle!!"

DD: "Tell me when you put the last sperm in your mouth and I'll cum!!"

Maria: "I wish someone could give me a tongue bath. That would be

sooo good. That way, they'd get it all."

DD: "I would love to do that and bathe you with my tongue!!!"

Maria: "I'm going to put the last spoonful in my mouth and just hold

it there!"

DD: "Roll it around and around in your mouth and then swallow it!!!"

Maria: "Mmmmm!!! It's stuck on my tongue and the back of my teeth!"

DD: "BOY CUM!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! DON'T bathe tonight!!!!"

Maria: "Why no bath? Do you have plans for me for tomorrow?"

DD: "I want you filthy with 15 year old boy cum traces inside you!!!!"

Maria: "I am filthy! Sucking on young sperm, walking around naked,

showing people my cunt and sucking off a kid!"

DD: "Exactly!! Damn, you're a fucking slut!!"

Maria: "Thank you!! First I need to lick the big spoon clean so I

have every last bit. I can do that without swallowing. I learned that

in bukkake 201.Mmmmmmm!! All in my mouth!!"

DD: "FRESH SPERM!!!!! FROM YOUR CUNT!!!!!!"

Maria: "I pushed it up against the roof of my mouth and swished it

over my teeth. It's very fluid now from my saliva. Hardly any taste.

But I know it's fresh boy cum!!"

DD: "SWALLOW IT!!!!!!"

Maria: "Get ready! Here I go.......GULP!!!! Mmmmm!!! Baby that was

sooooooooooooo good!!!!!!"

DD: "THAT DID IT!!!!!!!! AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!"

(Slight pause)

DD: "FUUUUUUUCK YESSSSSS!!!!!! I just came and ate it all!!!"

Maria: "Tell me how you taste, what it looks like, and how much.

PLEASE??? I'll finger fuck myself if you do!!"

DD: "Very sweet and creamy. Not bitter at all. Very sweet and

delicious!! Probably because I eat so many sweets and chocolate!!

Milky white liquid. Not real thick. So good!!"

Maria: "Mmmmmmm!! White man candy!! Thank you for cumming and eating

it!!"

DD: "It felt GREAT and VERY strong wonderful feelings in my cock!!!

It was tingling for a long time before I came. Could hardly touch my

cock!"

Maria: "I'm such a happy Cunt!!"

DD: "I still can't believe it!!! What a day!!!! Will you do it again?"

Maria: "In a heartbeat!! It was awesome!!!"

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Semen Slut Maria - Part 1 - Indoctrination

 I love semen. I love its warmth, texture, aroma, color and taste.

I love the way it looks as it ejaculates from a man's body. I love

the way it looks puddled on my skin. I love the way it makes me feel

as it lies there. I love to run my fingers through it and play with

it making little designs from strings. I love the way it

separates....the clear liquid running down my face and body. I love

the way it dries on my skin, a white crusty reminder that it's with

me.

 I love that it comes deep from inside a man from its own special

glands and delivered through its own route from inside a scrotum and

through the tip of an engorged penis. I love its force as it

ejaculates onto or into me. I love its ability to procreate.

 And I love its taste. I love the saltiness of the liquid and the

sweetness of the white matter. I love the way it coats my teeth. I

love to have it linger in my mouth swirling around and around. And I

love the sticky texture as it slides down my throat. I love the

contented feeling it leaves in my stomach before being digested and

distributed throughout my entire body.

 Yes, I love semen and the power it has over me.

 And so it should be no surprise when I leaped at the chance to

experience the art of Japanese bukkake. But I get ahead of myself.

First, let me tell you a little about what brought me to that

decision. I first tasted cum when I was 15. I swallowed as I was told

and from then on eating sperm became part of my life. As I matured I

became sexually active exploring many different ways to please myself

and my partners. I learned to use my other orifices offering them

willingly. I simply learned to fuck!

 At 22 I thought I fell in love but after 3 years I learned what

love is not and was soon divorced. In the ensuing years, I learned to

enjoy the female persuasion as well as a few male encounters. Then,

at the age of 27, I did fall in love. At 28 I married and for a few

wonderful years we enjoyed each others pleasure. But the lust began

to wane and we both wondered if that's all there was.

 Then by chance our life turned around. At a conference my husband

met a retired Japanese doctor. Instead of practicing medicine, he and

his wife now engaged in part time marriage counseling. My husband

lamented that previous counselors had failed us and was disenchanted

with those professionals. He was surprised when the Dr. agreed with

him stating that his approach was unique and different but not for

everybody. When prodded, he stated that sex had to be at the base of

the problem for him to counsel. As they continued to talk, this

seemed to be our problem and so the Dr. agreed to meet us and see if

he could help.

 Our counseling then began. Eventually I had a day session alone

with him where he prodded deep into my brain to learn about my hidden

desires, shielded fantasies and buried lusts. After doing the same

with my husband we met jointly learning that we shared hidden sexual

dreams that could be realized igniting our lives. Following his

advice, our lives changed leading up to the beginning of my training

as a bukkake girl 6 months ago.

 I will return to what led me up to this point but let me not bore

you, instead leaping ahead to my first session. I was told to come to

the Dr's house at 7:00 PM wearing only a thin sundress, preferably

one that buttoned down the front. Other than sandals, no other

clothing could be worn. I was to take the almost 2 hour subway ride

alone and then walk the 1/2 mile to his home.

 As I put on my pink large flowered button down dress, the thin

fabric engaged my enraged nipples sending electric waves directly to

my clit. I rubbed it a bit as I buttoned up and left for the train.

 When I arrived, I was shown into a drawing room where the Dr's

wife explained what was expected of me. First, I would be undressed

completely and led to the center of the room where I would kneel on a

mat. My hands would be lightly bound to my sides. This was necessary,

she explained, as I was not permitted to touch or remove any of the

sperm or interfere in any way with the men's use of me.

 I was to remain still as they ejaculated over my face. It will

become necessary to close my eyes as the sperm will burn a bit. I

nodded knowingly, having experienced that numerous times. She

indicated it would soon pass and cause no harm. The men would

continue to cum over me until they were all done. The object of this

lesson was for me to simply get used to being subjected and covered

in cum. She said some other things but my breath deepened as I

thought about what brought me to the point of having my face used as

a depository for countless men.

 I thought about how the Dr revealed my deep down tendency to be

submissive. Not to the point where I was sadistically used, but in

more subtle ways like being told what to wear. This culminated when

my job was dissolved 1-1/2 years ago in a corporate takeover.

 Finding myself back on the job market, the Dr decided this was a

good time to change my wardrobe and to set my husband as the

authority on my clothing. The following Saturday the Dr and his wife

came to our house to review my wardrobe. First all of my pantyhose

were thrown away followed by virtually every single pair of knickers I

owned. My bras were also discarded except for just a few small lacy

ones. I watched, stripped naked as my closet was also stripped of any

skirt or dress of knee length or greater. Blouses that were not

revealing enough made the pile and most of my sweaters and slacks

also contributed to the growing pile on the floor. In the end, I was

left with little clothing.

 My wardrobe was replaced with short skirts and slutty dresses,

revealing blouses and see thru tops. The pantyhose were replaced with

stockings and comfortable shoes with cum-fuck-me heels. The knickers

were replaced with ultra sexy models and colors. As I listened to the

Dr's wife's distant words, I trembled remembering that I had not had

a single pair of pantyhose on, ever, in the past year. I trembled

knowing how excited that made me!

 I came back to her instructions as she asked me again if I had any

questions. I nodded that I did not and as she reminded me not to open

my mouth or suck them. I was then directly led to the adjoining room.

It was very large with 3 large screen TV's behind me on the adjacent

walls. An audience of 30-40 people, mostly men sat in front of me. I

remember her saying something about being watched but my mind was

elsewhere. Around the back two corners of the room stood 12 men clad

only in briefs. Many were already erect. The Dr led me to the mat

where another man bound my arms firmly to my sides as the Dr

addressed the crowd in Japanese, in turn fondling my breasts, and

tweaking my already hard nipples. He then opened my legs and showed

the men my vagina pulling back the lips slightly to reveal my

engorged clit. I could hear murmurs and see heads nod approvingly as

I was displayed for their pleasure. The Dr then turned me around and

bent me over. He then rudely pulled my butt cheeks apart revealing my

anus to all. He spoke a long time about it, making circles around it

and sometimes directly touching the opening. He then moved his

fingers down and roughly opened my vagina again for the men. I was

sure he was explaining how wet and excited I was. As my legs

weakened, I gladly accepted the opportunity to kneel on the mat

facing the men.

 My eyes glazed over as I watched their intense scrutiny as the

first man's hard cock appeared inches from my face. In seconds a hot

stream of semen hit above my left brow, over the base of my nose and

onto my right cheek. A smaller spurt grazed across my upper lip and

droppings were shaken over my hair and cheek. Almost immediately,

from the other side a large deposit was made on my cheekbone. He then

rubbed his cockhead across my lips depositing another generous amount

on them. I could feel the first man's cum start to run over my upper

lip.

 I remembered her words that 'Any semen entering your mouth was to

be swallowed. It is not to be spit out. Semen is too precious to be

wasted.'

 I pulled my lips inward, gathering some cum from both men into my

mouth holding it there as I was instructed until I had a sufficient

amount. The third man pulled my head back and shot his load in the

center of my forehead.

 Other spurts came and started to puddle in my closed left eye

socket. The fourth man groaned loudly cumming directing on my right

eye. It soon began to burn as the salty liquid separated and ran in.

Numbers 5 and 6 came from both sides on my cheeks, nose and lips. The

next man turned my head upward and came right onto my upturned

nostrils and over my lips and chin. I shuttered, stifling a moan as

the hot semen began to drip down my neck and onto my breasts and legs

joining the various splatters from the other men's final drops.

 The next four men were a blur as they streamed their seed all over

my face...the cum heavily coating my closed eyes and cheeks. Just

when I thought they were done, another man came over my lips, not

heavily but the new sperm ran mostly into my mouth. Seconds later

another small blast hit the right side of my nose and ran in heavy

globs down my cheek and onto my body. As the onslaught subsided, my

breath became labored yet my senses were awakened to the smell, feel

and taste of the sperm. I leaned my head back a bit, licked my lips a

little and gulped down the little bit of semen I had taken in. I

became aware that the cum was running down my chest making hot then

cold streamers exciting me.

 Gradually my eyes opened and cleared and I felt the slick coating

covering my face. The audience was starting to gather around me. Many

were taking pictures. I moaned, wondering where these would end up.

Some were close-ups of my cum-covered face, tits and even a few of my

cunt. While I was virtually helpless, I did oblige a few men by

looking directly at the camera through my now red eyes.

 I stayed in that position until all the pictures were taken and

the Dr, standing nearby had answered all of their inquiries. I felt

my hands being untied as the men exited. The Dr's wife appeared and

handed me a small ladies handkerchief telling me to clean-up with

that. The heavy layer of cum saturated the cloth almost immediately

but since it was the only thing available I used it as best I could,

in some cases spreading it around more and adding to my coverage. I

was handed my dress and shoes and told to leave without saying a word.

 As I was left alone to dress, I started to orgasm with spasms

rising and falling in my groin. As I went to button the dress, I felt

it sticking in some places. I noticed too that the top two buttons

had been removed as had the two bottom buttons leaving my dress open

to mid thigh and halfway down my breasts.

 The night air chilled me as I made my way to the subway. I

realized my nipples again were hardened, poking through the thin

dress. I crossed my legs revealing my thighs speckled with now dried

cum. I clenched them against my clit to orgasm as strangers looked at

my face wondering what brought me to this state.

 When I finally reached my car I tore off my dress and left it on

the ground, driving then to a corner of the dimly lit parking lot

where I frigged myself to my third orgasm of the evening fueled by

the thought of another lesson being taught to me just a week later.

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Semen Slut Maria - Part 2 - A Taste of Sperm

I lay luxuriating in my bed the morning following my indoctrination

into the fine Japanese art of bukkake. I rubbed my hands over my

body, caressing the sensitive spots and shuttering at the white

residue that remained in some very unlikely places. As my hand moved

southward, my mind drifted back to the previous evening when I

arrived home...naked...and walked into the bedroom to find my husband

awake and smiling.

"Honey, you were marvelous tonight," he said.

Taken aback, I stammered, "Y-you were there?"

"Of course, Darling. I wouldn't have missed it for the world. You

were fantastic!"

"But I didn't see you."

"I was in the back. I could see everything close up on the video

screens. Did you enjoy it as much as it seemed?"

I walked over to him and stood proudly in front of him.

"Oh, yes! It was even better than I imagined. I can't wait till the

next time. You will let me go next week, won't you?"

He pulled me to the bed, rolled me on my back as he exclaimed, "You

bet, my little Slut. And I won't miss it for anything. Now I'm going

to FUCK you."

Rudely he dragged my legs to the edge of the bed pulling them apart.

He was already rock hard as he positioned his engorged cock at the

entrance of my pussy. I moaned and he groaned as he pushed, hard and

deep into me with one thrust.

"You're a cum-loving slut, aren't you, my little whore? You have cum

dried all over your face, you little fuck-slut. And I'm fucking your

cunt, you bitch!" he uttered fucking me harder and harder as I

groaned and nodded.

In seconds he exploded hot ribbons of sperm deep inside me. I shook

uncontrollably as he unloaded his seed in my womb.

He pulled out. "Now suck it clean, you cunt," offering me his coated

slick cock which my mouth greedily accepted. We then fell into

blissful sleep.

So now it was morning and I plodded to the kitchen, naked of course,

and poured a cup of coffee my husband generously made before he left

for work. I looked again at my body and smiled, thinking that I had

no reason to bathe until Ken would come home. How much I enjoyed

being naked, I thought. Naked and covered in cum....ummmm a perfect

day! I then saw my purse and a CD that had partially spilled out.

There was a note attached.

"You are to watch these 5 hours of video very closely. Study the

women. Watch how they offer themselves. See how compliant they are

and what they do to please their men. Learn their every action."

Signed...Dr.

I shuttered reading it again as the first video began to play. It

was a bukkake video and I watched intently as the beautiful girl

received load after delightful load of sperm. In the course of the

week, I watched these videos many times as I prepared for my next

lesson.

The following Tuesday I was primed and ready for my next assignment.

I dressed in a button down white eyelet linen blouse and my favorite

blue and yellow flowered pull-on short skirt. Since the weather had

turned colder, I received permission to wear my coat when I was

outside but in the station and on the train it should be taken off,

or remain unbuttoned. I followed these instructions explicitly

removing my coat as I entered the station. My nipples clearly poked

through and the breezy skirt hinted that nothing lay underneath. In

just under two hours and 4 trains later, I exited the Green line for

the chilly walk to the Dr's house where I was ushered into the

"Preparation Room."

There the Dr and his wife approved of my outfit especially liking my

skirt. I was duly flattered as they said I could leave it on for the

night's session. Handing his wife my blouse she explained tonight's

session.

"Tonight you will learn the taste of many men. The purpose of the

lesson is to develop a taste for their semen...to delight in the

taste, if you will. Each man will first ejaculate on your face as

they did last week. However, my Dear, after they initially expel

their load, they will offer you their cock for you to taste. There

will be some semen still left which you, by lightly sucking the head

of their penis, will draw out into your mouth. Suck lightly," she

warned, "as they will be sensitive."

My mind began to reel relishing my upcoming reward as she continued.

"You are not to swallow the remaining sperm. Instead you are to hold

it in your mouth. Swirl it around inside savoring each man's unique

flavor...just like the girls did in the videos. You did watch the

videos, didn't you?"

"Oh yes!" I exclaimed quickly and perhaps over-enthusiastically. "I

watched them many times. I know exactly what you mean, Ma'am."

"Good! Hold their semen in your mouth as long as you can as others

add additional amounts into your mouth. Only when you have a mouthful

AND," she emphasized, "you've savored the flavor, can you swallow it."

As we walked to the hall she added, "And don't worry...the men will

put their cocks on your lips when they are ready for you. They will

know what to do."

I nodded understanding what she meant as she answered my one

question. I knew, for last week, I could not see or know exactly when

they were done and when it would be my time. And so I entered the

classroom, naked except for my favorite skirt. I quickly glanced

around the room and was surprised to see more men, clad in briefs,

than last week. The audience appeared larger and I saw a few western

men in both sectors. And, "Yes!" there was my husband, this time in

the front row. I began to glow as he nodded his approval as the Dr,

again in Japanese, began to explain tonight's lesson. He fondled my

breasts, lifting them up and tweaking the already hard nipples. He

then lifted my skirt and exposed my cunt for all to see and again

spun me around, this time ordering me to touch my toes and stay there

as he ran his short stubby fingers across my asshole and into my slit

again and again. (Later, my husband told me he held up his wet

fingers drawing exclamations from the crowd.)

When thoroughly displayed and humiliated, I assumed my new position

kneeling in front of the growing crowd. The first man ran over,

pulled his cock from his black briefs and almost immediately

splattered large globs of cum across my face and forehead. He then

laid his cock on my lips. My mouth opened and drew him in, cautiously

sucking on his head until the remaining drops of semen rested in my

mouth. He surprised me by quickly withdrawing his cock; I would have

liked to taste it longer. However, the next man took my head and

angled it sideways and deposited a large stream of cum up my left

cheek before offering his cock to my waiting mouth.

As I sucked him in another man began to jack off over my face. I

concentrated on sucking them and still keeping all the semen in my

mouth, which was harder than I imagined. I had to swallow some as I

took in more. After about 5 men, I was told I could swallow it. As

instructed, I opened my mouth to show the audience, swirled it around

and then swallowed it all and showed them my now empty tongue.

I could feel cum draining into my eyes and I blinked hard to keep it

out as I wanted to see. As the next group of men coated my face, I

was forced to close them. This did help me concentrate in holding

their semen in and still adding to the total. I choked a few times

until I learned how to hold better. Still I was grateful for each

opportunity to swallow and clear my mouth.

By now I could feel the cum run down my neck and onto my chest.

Since my arms were bound, I couldn't wipe my eyes and though I

struggled to clear them, everything was blurred. And still, the hot

sperm delighted and ignited me. One man in particular tilted my head

back and came thick and deep across my mouth and nose. I sucked in

great gobs of his thick sperm when he offered me his head to clean-

up. I was told later that 28 men used my face and mouth that evening.

Near the end, I finally learned to suck and hold much better and, in

fact wanted more as they finished.

My hands were untied and I was told I could clear my eyes by gently

using just a finger to lightly rub the cum from them but then to suck

it deliciously off the finger. As I cleared my right eye I was amazed

by the quantity of sperm there. I brought it close to my mouth, then

birdlike, dripped it from my finger to my tongue. I kissed my finger

clean doing the same with the other eye before swallowing the

deposit. Cum continued to run from my face as I finally began to see

my condition. My breasts glistened and I could see a steady stream

running between them to my belly button. My favorite dress had wet

spots all over it. My right forearm was marked and wet as well. I

shuttered in delight.

I was handed the small handkerchief again but this time I

concentrated on cleaning my forehead and eyes well with it. I used my

fingers to first pull the big stuff off my face and let it fall to my

body. I shuttered again and again, feeling the after effects of my

second training class.

That week I had more movies to study and learn. My husband fucked me

constantly any and every way he wanted. Our sex life continued to

improve and I looked forward to my third session.

The routine was the same but as I entered the room, there was a low

table this time instead of the mat. More men than before stood around

and the audience was larger. I lay naked on the table with my knees

just reaching the end so my legs dangled over the edge as I had been

instructed, arms at my side but not bound. I was told not to move

them.

The Dr. spread my legs and showed all the men my pussy and told them

how a select group was going to fuck me and then cum on my face.

Other men would cum all over my body and I would further learn the

taste of them. I watched, panting as the first man began to fuck me.

He was short hard and fast, no preliminaries, just straight pussy

fucking. In less than a minute, he groaned and raced to my face,

cumming all across it before bringing my head to his cock for

cleaning up. Another man immediately took his place and began pumping

me as yet another began beating off near my left breast. He came in

streams across both of them and shook off on my body before turning

my face to clean him. Other men from the other side came on my

stomach.

As I continued to be fucked, a spoon was brought near me, guided on

a long pole. The spoon expertly gathered globs of cum and brought it

to my face so I could greedily suck the sperm soup. The man fucking

me groaned deeply and shot his load over my clit and vagina. He shook

his cock over me and rubbed it clean on my inner thigh. I could feel

the spoon begin to scoop up his offering, teasing my clit as the warm

elixir was scraped and gathered for me to drink.

I became terribly excited as the next man began fucking me. Other

men sensed my excitement and began to jerk off on my face and body. I

came loudly as I was splattered over and over and continued to cum

while being fed and fucked yet again. I could feel puddles of sperm

on my neck and running down into my armpits. My stomach was coated as

the spoon vainly tried to feed it all to me. I kept moaning and

moaning and moaning loudly as cock after cock after cock fucked me

and fucked me and fucked me and then fucked me some more, each one

cumming on my face or pussy.

My orgasm seemed to be one long steady never-ending stream, matching

the streams of sweet semen that pummeled me. I raised my head and

greedily gulped down spoonful after spoonful of sweet sperm, showing

the audience my reward before allowing the sweet nectar to slide to

my now-warm tummy.

When the men were finally through, I shamelessly ran my hands across

my body, rubbing the creamy lotion into my breasts and pulling my

nipples hard. I continued to masturbate in full view of the audience,

slipping my coated fingers into my hole and bucking to another

orgasm. I can't remember being so excited or happy.

I lay silent for a while catching my breath. Then I sat up on my

elbows and looked at the audience through my cum-covered breasts and

pubic mound. Watching them, I sucked my fingers, slowly cleaning them

thoroughly and sensuously before engaging them again into my swollen

red ripe pussy. I pulled my lips apart exposing myself even more and

pushed in three, maybe four fingers to a final violent orgasm in

front of the appreciative crowd.

Finally, I gathered my wits and settled down. I was told to get up

and go to the preparation room. I padded in, basking in the warm glow

of orgasmic cum-soaked delight. The Dr. and his wife were also

beaming, praising me for being such a good student and telling me

that my lessons would continue. In fact, they said, I was to have a

new assignment this week.

I watching intently, naked and wet, as the Dr's wife removed a small

ice chest from the refrigerator. She removed a small test tube and

held it up. I could see it was about 1/3 full of white liquid.

"This is semen," she stated matter-of-factly. "In the chest are 14

other vials, each from a different man."

She took the test tube and put it into a pot of warm water on the

stove.

"Place it in hot, but not boiling water," she continued, "until it

reaches approximate body temperature."

Fascinated, I watched her remove the test tube. As she shook the

test tube gently, I noticed a small glass on the counter; in the

glass was a toothbrush. Wide-eyed I watched her take the test tube

and pour the contents into the glass onto the toothbrush.

"Be careful not to spill any," she commanded. "You want the thick

part to stay on the brush but some will fall into the glass. Do not

spill any."

She then handed me the brush. "Now brush thoroughly."

I did as instructed taking the gooey mess and brushing it into each

molar and incisor. I did as she said, brushing the front, backs and

tops of each tooth. I brushed the gums thoroughly, finally swilling

it around in my mouth and swallowing as she told me to do. She then

handed me the glass with the remaining cum in it to swallow and

siphon clean.

"Excellent, my Dear. Tomorrow morning, after breakfast, you are to

do that again. The taste of semen should be in your mouth until

lunch. You are to do it again before bed with another vial."

And so for the next week I faithfully brushed my teeth with various

men's cum. I learned to savor their individual taste. I even brushed

my tongue with it so the taste would be clean and sharp. I learned to

love the feeling it left, the warm intense salty flavor lingering on

my teeth and gums and, best, on my tongue. My taste buds jumped at

the mere thought of another brushing. I yearned for the next flavor.

"How would it be different," I wondered. "Would it be strong or

weak, salty or sweet? Would it have a light almost fruity bouquet or

a strong dense meat flavor?"

Each vial proved a sensory delight. My husband watched me as often

as possible. He watched me delight in the taste and smell of other

unknown men. He laid down strict new rules as well. When I was home,

I was to be entirely naked. My clothes were to be removed in the

foyer upon entry. I could wear a kimono only when it was cold or a

child came to the door, otherwise I was to remain entirely nude

regardless of who came.

I delightfully embraced the new rules. As I write this, I am nude.

Our sex life continues to grow and more with more adventures. Ken

urged me to write my stories to hear from you, what you'd like me to

do, to excite and ignite us all, and to give us new ideas and ways to

use my talents, and ways to expose my inner desire and fulfill my

deepest desires.

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Semen Slut Maria - Part 3 - My Body

To enjoy this is to print it and get entirely naked and comfortable.

Stroke yourself lightly as you read imagining I'm next to you as I

describe myself in my low sultry voice. If you orgasm as you read,

note the part and e-mail me telling me where. My address is at the

end.

My hair is dark, dark brown and long. I like it that way as I can

wear it in a number of ways. Often it will be pulled back and tied on

the back of my head, or sometimes on top or even in a pony tail. In

the front, bangs come down to just above my eye brows. I like it tied

back when I make love as it exposes my ears and long neck to my

lover's gaze and touch.

My hair and eyes reveal my French and Greek heritage. My husband

says the French part accounts for my passion while the Greek accounts

for my carnal lust. My mother's family is from southern France, very

close to Spain, west of Toulan, so while technically French, there is

a Spanish influence. My eyes are deep pools of brown, almost black,

perhaps a little large for my face. My husband says my eyes are what

first attracted him to me but I usually scoff that off as I know he

quickly looked down. My eyebrows are thin and my face angular with

somewhat high cheekbones. My lips are a little thin and mouth a

little large. My small nose is somewhat pug and has a bit, a very

tiny bit of an upturn at the end. Altogether I would say I'm

attractive, perhaps even beautiful to some, but I'm not drop dead

gorgeous.

Ahh, but my breasts are! I think they are my best feature. In my 5'

3" frame my breasts are 35-3/8" and a natural D cup. They are neither

soft nor hard but yielding like a Temperpedic bed. They squeeze and

give, offering comfortable resistance before returning to their

natural full shape. My aureoles are pinkish red, not dark and larger

than a quarter but smaller than a half dollar with the nipples

prominently centered. My breasts and nipples are extremely sensitive,

with the nipples extending 3/16".

I have reached an orgasm many times by just having my breasts

fondled, sucked and toyed with. They provide a nice comfortable home

for the male organ and I adore having a hard cock rubbed over and

between them. I love to place my nipple in the tip of a cock and run

them around the scrotum. I love to knead them and having them kneaded

and of course, bathed in cum. When so covered, I love to have the

warm semen rubbed and massaged into them. I love the feel of sperm

cascading onto them and being absorbed into the tissue. Yes, I love

my breasts. I love the fact that I can wear any type clothes. I love

the looks I get wearing a low cut dress or revealing top. I love

their size, not a 36 but 35-3/8" I buy my bras from Europe as they

fit better. A 90D fits perfectly. And I love to have people see them,

ogle them and respond to their magic.

My belly is smooth and unmarked. Since I began my sexual awakening,

I've worked hard at losing some pounds working my weight down to 104

pounds. Still, it can use some toning. My belly button is an "inny"

and a little big. It likes to be kissed and teased and occasionally

filled with man sauce as well. My hips are not large but they are

shapely and my lower abdomen is stretched a bit. I'm working on it

and my recent pictures show improvement.

My hands slide sensually down past my treasure along my thigh. I

lift up my leg and slide it down my calf to my foot. Often ignored,

the feet are the very foundation of sexuality. A person can be nude

but they're not naked until their feet are bared. To be truly

entirely naked, the feet must be exposed. While I love shoes and

especially boots that accentuate the legs, the nude foot is equally

sensual.

Sometimes at work, I will remove my shoes and walk around. I notice

men that previously ignored even my short skirt, now gawk at the

added lines of the bare foot. The foot is bony, angularly arched, but

at the end appear soft, fleshy sensitive appendages. Like little pre-

pubescent penises, each toe coddles its own feelings. The little toe

likes gentle sucking while the middle likes to be licked and used

almost like a tiny cock. The big toe is raw and flagrant, demanding

to be used like an engorged male member.

Men so often overlook the foot yet it demands to be massaged and

fondled. When the foot is raised to the lover's mouth and touch, it

exposes many hidden treasures. A woman will relax and get comfortable

and be maneuvered allowing the man a deep perfect view of all her

charms. One of my greatest lovers used to slide his cock over and

between my feet and toes making sure no toe was ignored, eventually

cumming all over them. Then he would watch my face and body as he

massaged his sperm into my feet, taking great care to work the nectar

into every joint and crevice. As he did, I'd carefully watch, rubbing

my engorged clitoris slowly, building to a massive orgasm. While the

feet may anchor the body, they also lead the body and so mine are

carefully manicured and are never ignored.

Watch carefully as I slide my hands over my thin delicate ankle. See

my calves? They are rather well proportioned don't you think? They

are in proportion with my thighs, maybe a bit on the thin side but I

think not. Ken says they are the second thing he noticed. They are

not too long nor too short, heavy or thin but in proportion. They

enjoy a warm...no, make it HOT gaze and to be stroked and appreciated

by both sexes. But I see you looking further up, beyond my thighs.

Come...lay your head on my upper inner right thigh. No a little

higher. That's it! I want you to have a good close look at me.

From your vantage point, the mound of Venus is prominent. Beyond it,

the twin orbs rise and fall with my breath peaked by little points

like markers in the mountain top. I spread my legs further. Look

closely now, closely at my vagina, my snatch, twat, pussy, box, honey

pot. Look at it...look at my cunt. That's it, my Cunt. My CUNT! Raw,

open, hungry....my cunt! Your cunt.

It's shaved smooth but it's a constant battle. Dark pubic hair is my

heritage and, while the Dr feels I should let it grow in, Ken does

not and so I shave. It grows fast and the stubble is often evident.

The surrounding skin is a dark pink color, almost that of my

aureoles. It's not a blushing pink color of young girls, but that of

a 33 year old woman whose patina has developed from years of exposure

and use.

The labia are even darker, but form a perfect gentle butterfly.

While my lips are small and tight, don't ignore them. Lick them and

pull them to stimulate the area. Open them gently and explore the

treasure they reveal. When we make love, feel them distend and spring

back as your tool slides between them. Appreciate the fleshy folds of

nature's protection.

Above them lies the pinkish elongated hood. As I pull it back, my

clitoris springs into view - a marble in oil, filled with thousands

of sensitive nerve endings. As it's moved, the friction ignites my

soul. It loves to be teased from a gentle finger tip massage, to

gentle biting, to sometimes even a harsh slap from a leather strap.

It's a marvel of pain and pleasure! It responds to each touch, from

the rubbing of a cock over it, to the grinding of the pubic bone

against it. to the slapping of the testicles, the clit is the

epicenter of my sexuality. Study it carefully but look beyond as I

spread my lips.

See my urethra. Notice how I pull my lips back. I do this when I

relieve myself. It looks like a little cock buried in membrane with

just the tip showing through. Occasionally a lover will lick and suck

it or watch as it's used.

Would you like to see inside me? Ummmmm, I thought you would. Look

as I spread my vagina open for you. It's very pliable. I can pull it

even wider when I use three fingers on each side like I'm doing now.

Wider still? Why you are nasty! Is that better? Let me pull even

harder. There...now you can see inside me much better. It's pinker

than the outside. Go ahead, shine the flashlight inside and look

closely. The Dr once inserted a camera so the audience could see. See

how the walls are ringed? Watch as I tense my muscle. Now you know

why they draw your cock into me. You can see the inner tissue, moist

and pink. Perhaps you can see beyond the tunnel into the cavity of my

uterus. I so love it when you look deep into me.

In this exposed position, my lovely anus is staring directly at you

with its puckers begging to draw you in. Look and enjoy. It belongs

to you but right now, let me move on to my favorite topic, a man's

penis.

The penis is comprised of at least six different types of skin, each

one a unique texture that makes a delicious whole. And, yes, size

does matter. But not as you think. You see, I prefer men of average

to below average size. Their cocks fit divinely in all my cavities. I

can deep throat them better and enjoy their full measure in my anus

and pussy. They are, generally speaking, much more rigid. Larger men

tend not to get rock hard. Huge men hurt and there is less

satisfaction for me. The amount of sperm ejaculated from a small or

large cock is the same, with the average amount of semen produced

between 2 to 3 milliliters. It's so much better to fuck an average

cock than a large one! So much more pleasurable! And it needs to be

circumcised. I much prefer that look. It tastes better too.

This brings us back to the skin.

I adore the shape of the head. I'll touch it and lick you as I

describe it. See the gentle slope of the head on your abdomen side

while the other side is divided by the sharp, thin sensitive skin

making the helmet a piercing, thrusting object designed to part my

labia. The head is soft and pliable not unlike my breasts, but the

texture is different. The skin has a smooth bubbly surface. It yields

firmly to my touch. Contrast that to the pee-hole. Let me pull it

open and show you. See how the head converges at the underside

drawing up to the hole. As I pull it open, look how the thin skin

there stretches. It looks like a miniature vagina and perineum.

Inside I can see the bright pink moist skin just like a pussy. Let me

dart the tip of my tongue inside and taste its tartness. Ummmmmm

GOOD! The glands at the underside of the base are larger and

sensitive especially where the head meets the shaft. I like to hold

the cock here in the groove with my teeth and run my tongue around

the head. My lovers seem to like the warm wet tongue in contrast to

the hard surface of my teeth.

Below, on the shaft, the skin is two colors, darker on the top and

lighter below. As the cock swells, the skin stretches to being almost

transparent. I adore the way the veins stand out and their pattern.

The central front vein runs vertical but other vessels seemingly

follow random patterns. On the underside, the skin looks to be joined

together in a vertical seam. As I suck on your shaft, feel my tongue

on each part, feel my lips move across your skin, feel my saliva coat

its path. Enjoy my mouth and its pleasures.

Now I move to the delightful container of your testicles, the

scrotum. The skin is different yet again. It's bumpier and more

wrinkled than the head. There is a prominent central sensitive seam

that begs to be followed with my tongue. Little hairs excite and

tickle me. I can feel the testicles, fragile and delicate moving

carefully their thin tubes plying under my touch. I adore sucking and

licking a man's balls. As I do, the underside of your shaft rests

against my nose and I inhale your essence. I love to leave your penis

alone, standing free and upright as I concentrate and work over your

nut sack until you cum, the semen erupting from the loose shaft in

any and all directions, sometimes landing in great gobs on my hair

and shoulders. I purr and smile as the ebbing slows and then I draw

you into my mouth coaxing the remaining sperm into my tummy.

Yes I love sex. I study it, practice it and apply it. I love it.

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Semen Slut Maria - Part 4 - Gokkun, The Art Of Swallowing

The Tuesday before my next lesson began as had the other days, with

me standing naked in the bathroom, Ken behind me running his hands

over my breasts and watching intently as I prepared to brush my

teeth. A little plug in coffee/hot water cup heater had warmed up the

precious vial of semen, heating it perfectly.

I mixed it gently....then poured the fluid carefully onto my

toothbrush over an empty cup so that none would be lost. When coated

with man cream, I brought the fragrant mixture to my mouth to begin

the ritual I had so come to love in the past week. I learned to

appreciate the rich sticky texture and unique taste of each man. Just

as food cooked by different chefs can taste similar but different,

each man produced a distinctive recipe for his sperm. I delighted in

each one?s pungent flavor by brushing the rich semen slowly and

carefully across each tooth....front, back and top....taking care to

be sure I got the gum lines as well. Ken would caress my cheek and

bite my ear lobe, exciting me more, his cock pressing hard against my

backside. He quietly instructed me to make sure I got every tooth and

then to brush my tongue so that the semen cleansed my palate. When I

was finished, I squished the sauce in my mouth and swallowed it all

before taking the glass with the remaining sperm and drinking it.

Thus the taste would linger delightfully throughout most of the

morning.

If I worked at home I was to remain unclothed. It was spring and the

weather was warming nicely. If I was to go to the office, Ken would

have chosen a bra, skirt and blouse. He rarely allowed me to wear

knickers and pantyhose are "verboten" but would often select hose. I

would pick my shoes to go with my outfit.

The Dr's wife recently taught me to sew and, for our anniversary,

Ken got me a sewing machine. The first order of business was to re-

hem most of my skirts, making them shorter. Since I was going to the

office today, the navy skirt was mid-thigh and slim with a blue

oxford button down blouse un-buttoned one more than most women wear

it and a black half bra. No hose today under my practical low dress

shoes.

The guys at the office never seem to mind my outfits and I adore the

attention but today my focus was on that evening and further

discipline as a bukkake woman.

I went to the Dr's house directly from work and was promptly

escorted to the preparation room and told to undress completely.

Naked, I was led to the display room where I was surprised to see a

much smaller audience. They were, however, closely clustered around a

small clear glass covered rectangular coffee table where I was told

to kneel. The men were only two or three feet away from the table.

I was scolded when I knelt. I had kept my legs together. The Dr's

harsh words startled me but I obediently spread my knees open wide.

Shortly after, a man came over from behind me, his cock hard and

jerked by his flying hand. In seconds he emitted a nice stream onto

the coffee table. As he shook the remaining droplets free, from the

other side came, literally, a second man and then a third deposited

puddles of semen before me.

I knew what to do next. Carefully I begin to mix the puddles

together using just the fingertips of my first and middle fingers of

my right hand. It was to be done slowly, finger painting cum designs

on the table. The sperm, clinging to my fingers, was gently lifted

creating strands of sperm hanging down in opaque thin threads. I

would play with each thread, weaving them onto my fingers and letting

them drop back to the table.

After a few minutes, I raised the nectar above my tilted open mouth

and dribbled soft droppings onto my tongue, showing them to the

appreciative audience before swallowing. Then I played some more as a

couple more men ejaculated, adding their special blend before me.

I enjoined the groupings into a large mass, leaned forward and began

to lap it up, holding it in my mouth while my fingers continued to

gather the cum together. I loudly had to suck much of it into my

mouth before showing it to the men and swallowing. Some unavoidably

clung to my chin and lips which I gathered with my middle finger of

my left hand and brought to my open mouth. I carefully lapped up and

sucked up every drop on the table before licking it thoroughly clean

and finally cleaning my fingers for the men.

As I was watching the men's positive reactions, my head was harshly

turned and an erect cock popped into my mouth. He held my head steady

and moved in and out fast until he came. I struggled to hold it and

still extract the remaining fluid even as another man replaced him

and quickly added another large dose.

I held my mouthful until given a beaker. Bowing down, the sperm and

saliva mixture drooled into the beaker only to have more men cum in

my mouth forcing me to repeat the process over and over and over

again. Not all men hit my mouth and it wasn?t long until I could feel

semen on my cheek and forehead. I was allowed to carefully clear it

from my eyes and face, using just a fingertip, but I had to put it

all in my mouth.

I tried to focus on the audience as I seductively cleaned myself.

Sometimes the waves of men came quickly, leaving little time to play

with their juice, but other times I could entice and show the men how

much I enjoyed the flavor of sperm but I always had to spit it back

into the beaker. Of course some was swallowed but soon the beaker

showed a considerable quantity of the heady yellowish-white semi

opaque fluid.

I didn?t know how many men came but was told later that 18 came in

my mouth plus five on the table. When the last man finished I was

handed the beaker and a large wine glass. Breathing hard I steadily

poured the contents into the glass with excruciating care. I used my

finger to get it all out and cleaned it thoroughly before using my

tongue to get out the remaining residue. I could see the men peering

at me through the clear beaker and a massive orgasm began to build as

I swirled the wine glass, stirring the liquid. Like a fine wine, I

put my nose in the glass and inhaled the scent of men. I turned my

head so they could see as I tilted it back and brought the glass to

my cum-coated lips. Slowly the mass slid toward my mouth and I tried

hard not to quiver as an orgasm shook through my body.

The first time I could only take in a bit as the flavor was

overwhelming. I held it, swirled it, savored it, showed it to the men

and swallowed. However, the second gulp came as a great swallow and

more than half the glass was gone. The third I held longer and

savored it and finally, with the fourth drink the glass was drained.

I held this and toyed with it showing the men time and time again,

swirling it around my mouth, blowing bubbles with it and savoring the

flavor before leaning my head back and swallowing. I stuck out my

empty tongue, smiling broadly to their appreciative nods.

After a bit, I was escorted to the preparation room and asked to

dress, clean up and then come back to the room. There I was

introduced personally to the audience and we chatted over appetizers.

They asked me, "Did I enjoy it?"

"Yes!! Totally!"

"Did I like oriental men?"

"I love all men."

"Do I really like to swallow and eat cum?"

"Oh, yes. I really, really, really enjoy the flavor and sucking cock."

In due time, the Dr swept me to a corner and asked if I would

service the men that wanted me. It wasn't so much a request as it was

an order, but I instantly wanted to and agreed. He addressed them in

Japanese and the group quickly encircled me. I felt my skirt being

unzipped and falling to the floor. Some leaned over staring intently

and directly at my cunt pointing and talking excitedly.

I felt their hands at my breasts and my blouse being unbuttoned. As

it came off, I felt them pushing down on my shoulders and was soon on

my knees. They were fumbling with my bra until I undid the front snap

for them. My large breasts were weighed, squeezed and fondled by

seemingly everyone. Then, to my surprise, my blouse was put back on

and pulled over my breasts, but left unbuttoned.

A smaller group pressed in around me and soon the first cock was

inserted in my mouth. I watched his face as I sucked him but felt

another cock rubbing my cheek spreading pre-cum over it, followed

shortly by large thick spurts of his cum across my cheek and upper

lip. The man in my mouth howled softly, cumming in force down my

gulping throat. I screamed a bit as my hair was pulled down, forcing

my head straight up. Two men burst simultaneously, one over my

forehead and the bridge of my nose and hair, and the other across my

forehead. He cleaned his cock in my hair as another took his place

while another entered my mouth.

The first group rotated out as another closed in repeating the

processes. I swallowed as much cum as I could while more was poured

onto my face. I even felt a cock on my left nipple and felt the warm

glow spread across my chest. I lost count how many I sucked and

swallowed but the films revealed that 19 more men used me as their

sperm depository, but some may have been repeaters.

In any case, I was again thoroughly and pleasurably bukkaked. Semen

wet my hair and ran down my throat. The men dressed and watched as

the Dr ordered me to clean myself with my fingers and mouth. I

scooped up finger full after finger full of semen and drank it down.

Using both hands I scooped up cum from my breasts, neck and ears. I

was in an orgasmic state and rubbed what I couldn't eat into my tits

and chest and finally rubbed it into my face like cold cream before

grabbing my nipples hard and cumming loudly.

The men dissipated as I remained on the floor violently shaking.

When my eyes cleared, the room was mostly empty, my final visitors

filing out. My chest glistened and my face was sticky and wet, a

feeling I'd come to love. My blouse was soaked in places,

particularly the shoulders.

The Dr came over and placed his hand tenderly under my chin, lifting

my head up and slowly turning it from side to side appraising the

effect on me.

"Ahhh, you are a beautiful cum-bucket, My Dear. I am very pleased

with you. You look glowing."

I weakly smiled, still slightly trembling, very proud of myself.

He knelt down and pressed his other hand hard into my pussy, saying,

"And you came twice without even being touched here. You are a good

student. Are you ready for more lessons?"

My bloodshot eyes widened and I enthusiastically nodded yes.

"Next week then," he said handing me my skirt. "Do not put your bra

on and carry it so it can seen."

"Leave the rest undone," he said, stopping me from buttoning my

blouse after just two bottom buttons were done, leaving my blouse

open to just above my belly button.

"Perhaps I should take off the remaining buttons so you wouldn't be

tempted to use them....or, should I trust you to follow my

instructions?"

I couldn?t speak. This was far more than I'd ever shown without my

husband present. Still I nodded a quick perfunctory yes.

"Good. It's far more exciting knowing you have purposely left them

like that. Besides, I will know if you disobey."

Those words stuck in my head but I didn't understand what he meant

as I walked to the station with the cum drying on my body to a white

powder.

The T felt more crowded than ever that night. My skirt felt shorter

and my breasts even more exposed than they were. My nipples hardened

despite my wishes. I was becoming increasingly more excited by the

ride. I tried to keep my legs tight together but the friction

increased as the train swayed. A group of young Hispanic males ogled

me from across the aisle and I saw a large, no huge, dark black man

hovering nearby. His presence startled me a bit.

"Where had I seen him before?" I thought. It was then I realized my

imagination was starting to run wild and that I had to gain control,

even as my cunt screamed for cock. I uncrossed my legs and placed

them square on the floor and slightly, ever so slightly. parted my

knees. I focused on the three nearest Hispanic boys and watched their

eyes move across my face, chest and legs. I became aware of the dried

cum on my lips and licked them. My blouse was still wet, clinging in

certain areas. I realized that my bra was folded tightly in my hand.

I felt all eyes from the train on me as I laid it out on my lap,

crossing my ankles to give a better flatter surface to carefully

refold it, leaving a cup in view.

I parted my legs a bit more, knowing I had regained the power and

control. I shrugged my shoulders a bit, leaning forward to adjust my

shoe. I knew my entire tit was in view and, as I raised my foot a

bit, so was my cunt. And I loved it. I loved the stares of the young

men, the big black man and the others, even the disgusted

disapproving ones from the middle age man and a couple women.

I loved that they were seeing my hard nipples and my chest. I loved

that it was cum coated and that some of them probably knew what it

was. I loved the stares at my thighs and the openness beyond.

"Just a bit wider," I convinced myself. I loved the feeling, deep

and raw, and wanted....no, needed....to have it again and again.

Exposing myself to strangers was becoming addictive and very exciting.

Yes I love sex. I study it, practice it and apply it. I love it. If

you wish to contact me, please do.

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Semen Slut Maria - Part 5 - Where No Man Has Cum Before

As soon as I entered the main room, I knew tonight would be very

different. Instead of seeing the scores of men that had, in past

weeks, coated my face and body and filled my mouth with their sweet

hard cocks and rich semen, now less than a dozen lined the wall

masturbating in preparation to use me.

The Dr. had told me I had learned my lessons well. I had learned the

exquisite taste of semen. I have come to crave it so much that every

pore of my body screams to have it. I had also learned how to sit,

stand or lie as instructed as the men spewed their life-giving sap

into and onto me. I learned how to yield to them with no regard to my

feelings, pleasure or discomfort as these strange men inserted their

penises in my mouth and vagina at will. I learned to be submissive as

their seed soaked my skin, hair and eyes. I had learned to become

compliant in all ways....at least so I thought.

In the center of the room was an austere metal stainless steel

examination table that was closely surrounded on 3 sides by my large

audience. Dressed in a very expensive full length ivory and red silk

kimono, I was lead to the front of the table. Standing behind me, the

Dr ceremoniously undid my gown and slid it off my naked shoulders,

then across my breasts and finally off completely, revealing my

entire nude scrubbed body to the appreciative nods of the crowd.

The Dr told me to lie on my side, with my right arm supporting my

head, facing the audience. The cold steel of the table chilled my

body, raising goose pimples across it as the Dr. leaned down and

whispered that I was to lie very, very still and not move during the

entire session. The Dr's wife came forward and sat by my head and

pulled my hair back from my face and neck. She sensed my anxiety and

stroked my face lightly as she quietly explained what would happen

next. Her soft manner and warm touch calmed me down as I lay there in

expectation.

Soon I sensed the first man behind me and seconds later, his hot

semen streamed onto and into my left ear. As I felt his cum fall into

it, I jumped a little but was quickly admonished to remain still. A

second man came in the same manner bathing my ear in his salty spray,

followed by a third man whose semen streaked across my upper cheek.

Though my hearing was now muted, I heard the Dr berate the man,

scornfully condemning his careless actions. I then felt my ear being

tugged gently and soon felt the canal fill with the warm semen.

I felt the cold metal of an object scrape my face and more semen

flow into my ear. (I later learned the Dr's wife had scooped up the

errant ejaculation with a spoon and worked it into my ear.) Finally,

a fourth man came, again pressing my ear drum with fluid. I lay there

unable and unwilling to move as the audience came up and studied my

plugged appendage.

I lay there for what seemed to be many minutes when I saw the Dr

extract a thin plastic tube. With great care, he put it into my ear

and asked me to insert it very slowly down the outer canal being

careful not to hurt the drum. I did as he said, trying to breathe

shallow as my body tensed and tingled with this new sensation.

When it was positioned, the Dr inserted the other end into my mouth

and ordered me to suck the semen. I did as ordered, the warm sperm

soon entering my mouth. The Dr or his wife tugged my ear as I sucked

so that the sperm flowed down the clear tube readily into my now

greedy mouth. As I held it in my mouth, they took the tube up and

ordered me to suck some more. This time though the tube was placed in

the folds and creases of my ear and sometimes my sucking sounded like

the bottom of a sweet vanilla milk shake. I continued to suck until

everyone was satisfied that the cum was in my mouth. I was then told

to swallow the heady elixir. I was then rolled over and the process

was repeated in the other ear with three other men.

When I had drunk their deposits, I was rolled onto my back and a

small pillow positioned under my neck to tilt my head upward. I could

see the Dr hold a funnel with a tube attached and directly felt the

tube being inserted a bit into my left nostril. My clit spasmed

sensing what was to come and soon I felt the first load of cum slide

into my nostril. The sensation was overwhelming and I moaned

inaudibly as more fluid began to fill my sinuses.

Strangely I recall it feeling like thick saline solution I used to

help clear it when my nose was stuffed. Instead though, the semen

seemed to cling to the membranes until the Dr ordered me to sniff. I

coughed hard as the first clump slid unexpectedly down my throat. I

heard the men laugh as the Dr laid me back down and felt another

couple of loads slide back into my nostril.

The Dr now told me to open my mouth. Much to my surprise, a small

camera was placed deep in the back of my mouth. I sniffed again and

the crowd awed as they witnessed the sperm swim down the back of my

throat on the large TV screens. I concentrated on lying still and the

new sensation of cum in my nose as a few men filled the funnel and

drained it into my nostril. I was told not to sniff but to leave it

there as the tube was shifted to the other nostril and four more men

dropped their cum down the tube now filling both nostrils. The

feeling of a semen stuffed nose caused me to clinch my thigh muscles

and cum softly. The crowd sensed my passion and applauded as I

sniffed the semen through my sinuses and down into my stomach and

rolled slightly in delight as the tubes were removed.

As the Dr spread my legs, his wife inserted a special device to hold

my mouth open. I understand dentists use these for certain procedures

and when in place, made it impossible to close my mouth. Even

swallowing was difficult. I watched another larger funnel and tube

being prepared and soon felt the tube slide against my tongue

followed by the blurry view of men ejaculating into the funnel and

feeling their tepid cum enter my mouth. I watched in amazement as man

after man quickly discharged their fluid. I remember wondering where

they all came from as I fought not to choke on their abundant sperm.

To concentrate, I counted as 16 men drained their cocks down the tube

filling my mouth.

The camera was re-inserted and the men enjoyed the pictures of the

sperm coating my tongue, teeth and gums. I wanted so badly to rub my

clit knowing IÂ'd cum instantly but instead, I gargled the man-juice

as instructed, feeling the bubbles on my lips. The Dr's wife held my

head a bit steady. I gargled and gargled as some of the now diluted

nectar slithered down to my tummy. At last the device was removed and

I could finally gulp and ingest the delicious sperm.

I thought the night was over and turned my head slightly only to see

another cadre of men stamp into the room. I groaned in yet another

orgasm anticipating more cum. My head was steadied again. This time,

the Dr's wife delicately pulled my left eye wide open and held it

there as a new man came in a thick, dense ribbon directly into it.

Uncontrollably I began to thrash my head as the substantial fluid

burned the delicate tissue. The Dr sternly scolded me and held my

head down after I cleared my eye. His wife then pulled it wide open

again and quickly my vision was blurred as thick seminal fluid

plastered my eye.

Again and again, I felt more cum swathe my left eye while at the

same time, my other eye was being propped open and washed in more and

more juice. My vision was a white blur, sensing only the great dense

mass of fluid puddling in my eye sockets. I could only vaguely see

faces looking intimately at my two egg-white eyes and cum dribbled

face. The burning had long stopped when I was allowed to blink,

forcing the fluid to spill out of the sockets where it was scooped up

onto a spoon and fed back to me.

My vision remained blurred as the spattering of cum began to dry on

my face and my legs were spread wide and put into stirrups. The Dr

prodded my pussy pulling my tulips apart and rubbing my clitoris for

the audience. As I began to tense and reach an orgasm, he abruptly

stopped. My back was supported arching my pussy upward. I was able to

turn my head and, through somewhat blurred vision, see the large

monitors lewdly displaying my cunt.

I watched as the optic camera was inserted in my vagina. I blushed

deeply as my inner walls were televised and the camera continued its

path into my womb revealing its deep-rooted secrets. It's one thing

to have people see your cunt, yet another to have your labia spread

wide to reveal the tender damp pink flesh but yet another to make

your womb, the very meaning of womanhood, made public.

I was deeply ashamed. I numbly observed as yet another tube and

funnel was inserted very deeply into my womb. When I say deeply, I

mean very deeply, feeling the hard plastic against my tender insides.

As my vision cleared, I watched another troupe of men jerk off into

the funnel. I felt my pussy swell and fill with their ejaculations.

The feeling was that of a full bladder but lower and more bloated,

accentuated by the tube billowing from my loins. I watched as more

than 30 men came eventually into my cunt. The pressure built and

built. It felt as if my abdomen would explode from the semen. When

filled, the camera was reinserted and everyone could see my uterus

awash in semen.

I blushed even more deeply, clearly humiliated yet strangly sexually

aroused. At long last, the tube was removed as was my back support.

My legs were lowered and I was positioned to allow my cunt to drain.

The Dr's wife pushed on my abdomen as I bore down to expel the

liquid. When I felt I was drained, I was laid back and the Dr's wife

took a spoon and collected the remaining deposits.

I sat up and faced my audience now very different from when I first

appeared before them some two hours ago. My eyes were now glazed and

red, my nose had some cum draining from it, my mouth and throat had a

salty taste and my cunt and thighs were wet and sticky, a far cry

from the pristine prepared woman. My legs were spread wide as a

beaker was thrust into my hands. I closed my eyes, moaning softly

knowing what I had to do.

The beaker teemed with the draining of my juice and that of the men.

My hands shook as I brought it to my nose to smell the strong

combination of men and a woman. The thick mixture skidded down the

beaker and into my throat. I coughed a bit but gathered my faculties

and brought the beaker again to my mouth and consumed the remaining

fluid without incident. As I swallowed the final bit, I proudly

handed the beaker back and smiled looking directly at the

enthusiastic spectators.

In spite of some coughing and gagging, I was supremely pleased with

my accomplishments. I had taken the sperm of over 60 men in ways I

never thought possible. I felt their sperm in places where sperm was

never supposed to be. I was infused by their semen. I was a living

breathing part of their essence. I felt I was now a complete woman.

As I would find out later, this was not the completion but only

another part of my education.

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Semen Slut Maria - Part 6 - Fingers

Bodily fluids are not abhorrent to most Oriental men. Saliva, urine

and semen are natural occurrences. There is nothing gross about

putting their cock into a cunt filled with another's semen. To have

another man's semen on their body is not something repulsive. It is

sexual and natural.

I learned this over my weeks of training to be a partner in

fulfilling even the darkest desires of men. My body is electrified by

the very thought of subjugating myself to men, to be humiliated and

dishonored in their very presence while at the same time fulfilling

their carnal lusts. For this I can receive no greater satisfaction.

The events I'm about to share with you are true, though some of you

may doubt it. It happened in my 14th week of training in the oriental

art of bukkake.

I reported as always, however I was surprised at the outfit I was

told to wear. It was a plain cotton button down blouse, black

straight skirt to mid knee, a white bra, white knickers and panty

hose. Sensible black flats adorned my feet.

The preparation room was empty when I arrived. Almost always the Dr

or his wife were there. After about ten minutes I started to feel

uneasy, wondering whether I should look for someone or bide my time.

As I examined my choices, a short man, even by Oriental standards,

burst in and shouted staccato instructions. While I couldn't

understand the words, I knew the meaning. I was to follow him. He

grabbed my right arm and brutishly twisted it behind my back and,

with his other hand, twisted my hair around his hand and pushed me

through the open door into the room occupied by about 30 people.

There he forced me to the floor, sitting up, but with my legs

akimbo. Immediately the first erect cock approached. Even though I

knew what to do, he released my hair, grabbing my lower jaw and held

it open. Before I could even react, the cock was deep in my throat. I

struggled to breathe as he forced his member down my throat. His

hands grabbed my hair pulling me deeper onto him. I coughed, snarled,

gasped and sucked trying to clear my throat as he suddenly and

forcefully exploded sending ribbons of hot cum into my wind pipe.

I coughed, gasped and wheezed, hindered by my captors' fingers now

holding my jaw open. I tried to swallow but copious amounts of sperm

ran down my chin and onto my blouse and skirt.

While I struggled to clear my lungs, two men were positioned at each

side of me vigorously stroking their cocks. The man on my left came

first, spewing his seed into the palm of his hand which he then took

and forced around my lips and into my mouth, forcing me to eat his

spent seed. He then cleaned his hand in my hair. My blouse was being

unbuttoned.

The second man came over his fingers. I remember feeling his short

fingers probing my mouth, spreading his cum around it. His fingers

pulled my cheeks out and ran around the inside of them, over my gums

and front teeth, spreading his sperm all around. I swallowed. My

blouse was pulled down over my shoulders but left on to pin my arms

behind me. My bra was pulled down revealing my swollen nipples and

breasts.

The man holding me hostage leaned close and told me to keep my eyes

open. Another man deposited his load onto my left cheek and across my

nose. My holder scooped up the other man's sperm and forced it into

my mouth, forcing me to suck his fingers clean. As I was doing this,

another man came all over my face.

Now, with both hands, my keeper rubbed the sperm all over my face

and skin while at the same time other men unloaded their precious

fluid over my face. Their deposits were massaged over every part of

my face, then down my neck not missing a single part. As more men

added to my gleaming face, a handful was scooped up and smeared into

my mouth. I sucked what I could from his palm as it was forced in my

mouth. More was scooped up and fed to me as my face dripped from

additional coats.

I felt hands on my breasts and soon felt a warm white watery

solution coat them, spread by more strange hands over my skin. My

skirt was pushed up and my pantyhose ripped open to the delight of

the crowd.

My white nylon knickers were torn aside and wet cum covered fingers

exposed my slit to their slippery probes. As soon as the men came on

me, their juice was spread and rubbed into my skin. Helpless,

numerous strange cum soaked fingers were thrust into my mouth, each

man taking time to fuck my mouth with them. Fingers invaded the back

of my throat, behind my teeth, under my tongue, into my molars and

gums and, with each poke, more sensual sperm was sucked down.

Simultaneously my tits and pussy were being rubbed by other men.

I cried out in a shuttering orgasm as spasms of fresh sperm pelted

my clit and was immediately and harshly rubbed into the sensitive

nerve center. As I calmed down, the last few men shook their deposits

over me and my holder gathered the great globs and fed them to me,

ordering me to suck his fingers clean one at a time.

Still panting, I surveyed my body. From my shoulders to my waist, my

body glistened with the slimy silvery sensual semen. Each nipple

stood out with little icicles of sperm hanging off them. My bra was

wet from sperm. Great drops were soaking into the fabric of my skirt

while my cunt also shone slick and wet from sexual juices. My lips

and clit were red and swollen from the abusive intrusions. My

pantyhose were torn, runnered and thoroughly ruined.

I touched my hair and felt the sticky streaks left there as men

cleaned their members with it. I felt my face....gummy, tacky and

completely coated. My fingers trembled and I touched my salty lips.

My jaw was sore. The inside of my mouth was scratched, my gums

irritated from the fingers of my trespassers. As I returned to my

senses, I realized I was now alone. The room was completely deserted.

I struggled, managing to free my arms and get my blouse back on and

pulled my bra over my slippery tits. I tore off the pantyhose and my

knickers and masturbated a bit until I locked my legs together in a

small orgasm.

Finally I gathered sufficient strength to leave, only to find the

door to the interior was locked. The only door to get out was the

front door. I knew I looked disgraceful. I WAS disgraceful and I

began to sob lightly using my knickers to insufficiently clean my face

and neck. I trembled, walking solemnly to the subway, ashamed at what

had been done to me, ashamed at what I looked like and even more

ashamed that I knew I enjoyed it and would be back again next week.

As I neared the station, out of the corner of my eye I again saw the

great black hulking mass. My mind shot back to weeks before when this

creature seemed to be on every train I took. Finally, I had the

courage this evening to approach him. He shied away but I was

resolute in learning his story. Finally I cornered him in the back of

the train.

"I work for the Dr," came his low deep grumble of a reply. "He pays

me to watch out for you."

My eyes widened in abject surprise. "Why didn't he tell me?"

"He didn't want you to know. He says, 'It's better that way.' You

won't tell him will you? He pays me well."

My mind began to clear and grasp his words. He is my not so far-off

protector. He is there, close at hand, to make sure I was unharmed

yet far enough to experience being alone, vulnerable and exposed.

"No, I won't tell him…and, thank you."

But tonight I needed him close. I ran to him and embraced him

sobbing. "Emile, stay close to me tonight. Please? I need you by me."

"I will, Maria. Don't be frightened."

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