**Reluctantly Groped**

by[Himself128](http://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=1393892&page=submissions)©

Eva's work at her previous job, a beach club in eastern Florida called The Wizard, had ended abruptly and full of embarrassment when she found herself trapped on a ladder being exposed to horny drunk men. Departing her job, Eva barely said farewell to her coworkers, assuming that people were laughing at her unusual predicament. In fact, many of Eva's coworkers felt that Eva left because her boss had pushed her too hard. As a result her colleagues were quite sympathetic and determined to have a fitting farewell party. One of Eva's coworkers, Mary, had rented a small guest house in the countryside, located in the center of an operating farm. They invited Eva and a few friends for a weekend getaway. Since the guest house was quite small, Eva and two other coworkers, Derrick and John, would stay in a nearby motel.   
  
The party was designed to be small and simple, with 8-10 friends getting together for drinks and snacks. Although social gatherings and parties were not high on Eva's list, she reluctantly attended. Eva considered what to wear for the first evening and had gone shopping looking for something special. She found a beautiful blouse and skirt knowing that most of her friends would be wearing jeans. Eva always wanted to look nice and had admired the summer skirt that was several inches above her knees, and the sexy white form-fitting blouse. Eva brought some casual clothes to wear for the following day.   
  
She prepared for the party and arrived around 8 pm that evening, having hitched a ride with Derrick and John. The evening went well. There were nine people counting Eva; the music was great, the food was simple and they had plenty of wine and drinks. After 3-4 drinks Eva found herself dancing a few times, alternating between three different guys throughout the evening. Eva's two friends, John and Derrick, had made a real effort to spend time with Eva. During one of the slower dances Derrick let his hand slide down over Eva's ass until she became uncomfortable and discretely repositioned his arm, forcing him to release his objective.   
  
Her outfit showed off her legs, and the form-fitting top made her breasts more prominent. The two young guys were close friends and it appeared that their efforts to seduce Eva were escalating, as they both tried to lull Eva into a sensual zone. After about four hours of music, drinking and dancing a few people left the party, and Eva was getting tipsy and tired. She had wandered into one of the bathrooms through the master bedroom. Passing the bed she noticed that the soft goose-down comforter looked inviting and decided to rest for a few minutes.  
  
Eva crawled on to the comforter and dozed off. Some time passed before Derrick walked through the bedroom to use the bathroom. He spotted Eva on the bed among some coats and nestled into the comforter. There was a gentle purr coming from the deep sleep that had overtaken her. Derrick couldn't help admire her beautiful face and sensual body and went over to the bed to enjoy a better view. Derrick had always admired her looks and body. He had often stolen glances at her sensual legs and curvy figure and had considered ways to approach Eva in his attempts to break through her naturally cautious style. He had frequently fantasized about finding ways to arouse her and to tease out her sexual passion. And now, he finally sat next to Eva, gently rubbing her arms as she slept and running his fingers across her cheek. Eva did not respond and continued her deep sleep.   
  
Sliding a little closer, Derrick admired Eva's legs. Her skirt had climbed half way up her thigh and he was enjoying the view while admiring both the strength and flawlessness of her toned legs. He couldn't help shift his body around to admire her face and breasts from a different angle. As he shifted, Eva stirred and her legs moved the skirt up a bit further. Her eyes came open and in her hazy state she asked what he was doing. Derrick said that the party was winding down and he had come to see if she was okay. She tried to focus, and smiled a bit, saying that she was having fun.   
  
Derrick started chatting and almost unconsciously moved his hand up and down Eva's leg, feeling the smooth skin. At first she seemed unaware of what he was doing, with a small smile crossing her lips, and eyes closing slowly. He chatted, asking her questions and all she could do was moan, providing unintelligible responses. He continued rubbing her leg and soon his hand slid higher, above her knee. His heartbeat quickened and he realized that Eva was under a pretty deep alcoholic fog. His hand took liberties with her thigh, enjoying the toned upper leg and soft skin.   
  
As he eased her skirt to the lower edge of her panties he could see the outline of her mound. He paused to admire this new view and then moved his hand to the inner part of her thigh. The flesh was soft and smooth and his fingers lingered for a few seconds before moving slowly upward. As his hand finally reached the target, Eva's eyes popped open. She looked a little confused and startled and asked what he was doing. She unconsciously moved her hands trying to lower the skirt, but with each feeble attempt his hands would counter by slowly pushing the skirt up again. Eva finally got frustrated and told him to stop.  
  
Derrick eased his efforts and Eva rolled over on her side with her back to Derrick. From this vantage point and leaning over her body he could see some cleavage down to the top of her bra. Derrick's hand slid over Eva's arm and then reached further over to her belly and rested quietly for a few minutes on top of her blouse, as he talked to Eva about the party. She responded sleepily with a moan and a few words, but quickly slipped into a deep sleep. Soon Derricks chatter dwindled and his hand crept up the blouse to one of the buttons. Using two fingers he carefully opened one button and then the next, until her cleavage was fully exposed. The blouse fell slightly apart. He could see the soft skin of her belly and the fullness of her breasts encased and weighting down the sheer lacy bra.   
  
He leaned over and examined her beautiful upper body, wanting to reach in and scoop out both breasts. He allowed his hand to touch the soft skin of her belly, thinking he would rub it gently; but once again she woke up and pushed his hands away. She tried to sit up and as she shifted her skirt worked its way to the top of her thighs once again. She was nearly sitting now and he could see the blouse open up to her waist and her breasts hanging, areola barely covered but outlined through the low-cut sheer lace bra. He excitedly placed his hand on her leg, but even in her confused state her modesty won out and she pushed his hands away and tried her best to cover herself. She told him that she needed to go back to the motel. Derrick talked softly to Eva thinking that he would seduce her, but instead she slowly stood up and said she would get ready to go.   
  
She took two steps before she staggered and Derrick had to ease her into a nearby overstuffed chair.As she sat her blouse fell open wider than before. Derrick's eyes were focused on her beautiful body but Eva mumbled, asking him to leave while she readjusted her clothing. She said she would be out in a minute and they could go. He left Eva to prepare herself and returned to the party, noticing that everyone was out on the front porch. He grabbed a beer and joined in on the chatter with no immediate signs of Eva.  
  
Soon John decided to use the bathroom and wandered through the house finding the semi-darkened bedroom and discovering Eva in the over-stuffed chair. He asked her if she was okay but she seemed to be sleeping. Like many of the guys at the Wizard, John had wanted Eva for a long time. He kept himself in great shape by lifting weights and running, but thought that Eva returned none of his interest. While Eva never seemed to pay attention to John or Derrick, little did they know that she had fantasized about them both. She loved the fact that they desired her and imagined the possibility of them doing something adventurous with her body. In fact she had frequently imagined both of these guys replacing the workmen in her continuing fantasy about being trapped in the window at her house.  
  
John spoke to Eva several more times but she didn't respond. John's heart had quickened when, in the dim light, he noticed that Eva's blouse was open and her beautiful breasts were barely covered. He was excited by the view of her cleavage and nipples bulging through the sheer bra. All of this was framed by the open white blouse contrasted by her tanned skin. One shoulder of the blouse had slipped off leaving one cup of her breasts protruding out beyond the blouse.  
  
He reached for the breast feeling the upper part of her cleavage and slid his fingers under the shoulder strap. His strokes moved from smaller to larger circles around the upper part of her exposed flesh until his fingers started to slide down into the cup of her bra, just touching the large hardened nipple. Suddenly Eva's eyes opened. She could feel her body responding to his touch and looked down at the engorged nipple making a knotted bulge through the sheer material. She asked what he was doing and he stammered that he had just walked in and found her sitting in the chair. She looked back down at his hand and to where he was looking. She was embarrassed to see her blouse opened and skirt slid up high on her thighs. John quickly withdrew his hand.  
  
She did her best to cover her breasts by pulling the lapels of the blouse together. But as soon as she released the material it slowly reopened. She looked up at John and saw him looking at her legs, and as she looked downward she was surprised to see that her panties were showing. She quickly tried to untuck the skirt that had gotten tangled beneath her when she had fallen into the chair. In her inebriated state, she struggled to lift her hips to straighten the skirt. In doing so she had to thrust her pelvis upward, two or three times before unraveling the twisted fabric. Her pelvic movements made the material of her panties stretch tight against her mound, showing a clear outline of the puffy lips it covered. She observed her own movements and felt that she looked a bit wanton, as she unintentionally humped up against the air in order to readjust her clothing.   
  
She was embarrassed that she didn't have better control of her body and mind. As she lowered her hips downward she fell back into the overstuffed chair and her legs were lightly spread giving John a great view of her upper thighs. As his eyes trailed up her body he noticed that her physical struggles jostled her lovely breasts; feeling himself growing in his tight jeans. Even in her foggy state, she saw the lust in his eyes as they travelled slowly from her mound to her breasts and back again.   
  
As Eva's consciousness started to clear slightly her face turned red as she realized that he was staring at her breasts and legs. She scrambled once again, trying to cover herself. Her conscience and upbringing continually clashed with the desire she felt. Finally succumbing to the awkwardness of the moment John mumbled something about leaving for the motel as soon as possible. Eva struggled to button part of her blouse and John helped her stand. With one hand clasping her blouse together, Eva put her other arm around John's neck and they struggled to get out to the front porch and moved toward the car. John announced that Eva was not feeling well and the remaining few people stood and tried hugging Eva to say their goodbyes. The few women remaining simply smiled sympathetically, knowing that Eva was drunk. The guys each took more time than needed to extend their hugs and to eye Eva and her exposed body.  
  
Derrick indicated that he would go back to the motel with John; taking Eva's other arm the two young men worked their way back to the car. In grabbing her arms Eva's blouse had stretched taught across her chest and only one button held the lower portion of the blouse together. Her cleavage was fully exposed and both guys glanced toward her chest enjoying the view of her bouncing, bra-covered breasts as they struggled with Eva to avoid her falling before getting to the car. However, once again she tried to stop and close her blouse, but in the process stumbled and the guys had to grab her before nearly falling. They seated her in the back of the car and she immediately fell over on to the seat and slept.  
  
On the way back to the motel the guys talked about how sexy she looked and Derrick, on the passenger side of the car, peered back to check on their drunken passenger. He could see one leg on the seat and the other extended over the seat, with her foot on the floor. This position left her legs spread wide apart, providing a nice view as they drove down the country road toward the motel. With the jarring motion of the vehicle, Eva's blouse opened and her breasts bounced as they made their way down the rough road. Eva's eyes opened periodically, and she tried to clear her head and readjust herself during the rough ride. With her eyes shaded by the darkened car, she went unnoticed as she looked toward the front and saw Derrick staring at her lower body. She looked down and was again disturbed to see her thighs and panties exposed. She watched him and saw how excited he looked as he assessed her thighs, her mound and breasts. A thrill ran through her body.   
  
Whether it took a minute for the shock of her exposure to register in her mind is unclear, but after some time Eva reached out and struggled to pull her skirt down. She turned on her side facing the front. She was embarrassed and excited that they had seen her like this, legs splayed and breast and bra exposed. As the ride continued she thought about sitting upright due to the rough ride. But lying on her side, the bouncing allowed for one breast to escape from the cup of the sheer bra. It hung down nestled against the other, creating a soft fold of cleavage. The exposed nipple hardened in the night air and Derrick caught the sensual view on his next glance back to check on Eva. He immediately said something to John who was driving. Unfortunately John could not see from his vantage point but asked Derrick whether he could see her nipple. They chatted back and forth about Eva's body. Derrick described her nipple as being dark pink and exceptionally large.   
  
While Eva was moving in and out of the fog of sleep consciousness, she overheard the conversation between the men and felt a small flush of embarrassment mixed with a sexy sensation between her legs. She couldn't help but listen despite her hazy thinking. She gradually peeked out of one eye and noticed that her breast was exposed, and even from her vantage point she momentarily enjoyed seeing it bounce as a result of the rough ride. As they rode, her breasts bounced about wildly and her legs moved and shuffled and soon her legs and panty-covered pussy were exposed again and Eva was beginning to enjoy being drunk with her admirers talking about her body. Derrick looked back and could see a light wet spot on her panties and enjoyed how hard and long her nipple had become. Eva was enjoying a fantasy of being used by John and Derrick and imagined them as the workmen who had fondled her during her entrapment in her window.  
  
When they arrived at the motel they gathered Eva's bags from the trunk of the car and helped her into her room. They sat around for a few minutes while she used the bathroom. Once she returned, the guys asked if she needed help getting ready for bed. Without waiting for her response John leaned down and took off her shoes and rubbed her feet while Derrick started to unbutton her blouse. This was moving too fast for Eva, and she grabbed her shirt and pushed the guys away saying goodnight as she tried to hustle them toward the door. After a couple of feeble attempts the guys knew they would not be successful at seducing Eva tonight and headed for their room.   
  
The next morning the trio planned to go back to the small farm and see their friends. Eva got up feeling confused and guilty about the previous night and had figured that she needed to offer an apology for getting drunk. However, she couldn't help but think about how she had been exposed and how exciting it was to have the guys watch her as the evening's incidents unfolded.  
  
The three friends got together mid-morning to head back to the farm to enjoy the day. When they arrived everyone was busy. The local farmer who had rented the farmhouse to Mary was getting in hay for his livestock. Eva and her friends offered to help him for a few hours and in exchange they could ride his horses later in the day. There were two farm workers along with Eva's friend Mary getting hay into the barn. Introductions were made and Eva was excited to get her assignment; working in the hay loft of the barn.   
  
The two local farmhands found the 'city girl's' excitement to be silly, but they played along, and the famer instructed them to start unloading the hay. One of the workmen drove the large tractor and huge wagon up next to the barn. A 25 foot metal conveyor extended from the ground up though a large door on the second floor of the barn. Eva climbed a ladder up to the second floor of the barn and crawled up into the loft. There was a sweet smell of fresh hay and Eva was excited about playing 'farmer' for the day. As Eva walked over to the large door opening, she grabbed the large conveyor that extended up through the opening and rose another dozen feet off the hay loft floor, towering over her head. When the bales of hay were loaded on to the conveyor from below, it carried them up through the door opening to the very end shooting them into the air a dozen feet to the floor; hitting hard and ready to be stacked. The conveyor was driven by an electric motor controlled by one of the young workman.  
  
Bill, the workman below, would unload the hay, placing it on to the conveyor sending it up to the hayloft. Eva and the other workman, Jack, would stack the hay after it fell off the conveyor, building up one layer after another. Derrick, John and Mary went with the farmer out to the fields to load more hay into the empty wagons.  
  
The two young guys left behind with Eva were recent high school graduates. They were very tanned and muscular from all the work they had done over the summer. Eva periodically moved over to the large open door and watched the young handsome guy below load the hay onto the conveyor. She admired his body and was having a feeling of excitement as she watched him work; beads of sweat breaking out on his tanned muscled back. Jack worked with Eva and was huge and muscular, but not particularly handsome. His looks were made worse by the fact that he was crude and kept leering at Eva as she moved about stacking bales of hay. Jack occasionally would say something to Eva about whether she had a boy friend and made snide remarks about living in the city. Eva did her best to be polite, but was getting more and more uncomfortable as he imposed conversation and moved closer and closer, as they worked stacking hay bales.   
  
The team worked for several hours with Derrick, John and others returning multiple times bringing more and more hay from the field. On the last load of hay the farmer suggested that they break for lunch. The young guys and Eva said they would come along shortly as they had another wagon of hay to unload. Derrick and John went with the farmer to head to the store to bring back some lunch food, while Mary said she needed to shower before having lunch.   
  
After a few more minutes of work Eva heard the grinding of metal against metal and the young guy hollered from below and quickly shut off the conveyor. Apparently there was a jam at the very top of the conveyor and he needed someone to crawl up and untangle the bale of hay that had gotten bound up in the gear. Since the conveyor was somewhat precarious Eva's workmate, Jack, suggested that he would steady the side of the conveyor while she climbed up and loosened the bale. Down below Bill knew it would take a few minutes for them to untangle the mess and started up the tractor and headed back to the field to pick up one more load of hay.

As Eva carefully climbed up the conveyor she got to the top and pulled and tugged at the bale. It wouldn't budge so Jack took the electric switch and warned her that he would try and move it forward and then back. He hit the switch, on and off, very quickly; enough to try and dislodge the hay bale. As he hit the switch the bale came over the top of the conveyor with Eva hanging on. As she fell over the top she snagged the sleeves of her denim shirt. Her body tumbled down following the bale of hay and swung hard as a gear at the top of the conveyor tangled Eva's shirt sleeves holding her arms high above her head. Jack got the conveyor stopped but didn't dare turn it back on for fear of injuring Eva.   
  
He scrambled around to where Eva dangled; feet and legs only about three feet off the floor. He grabbed his arms around her jean-clad legs and lifted her to take pressure off her arms. Eva was surprised and panicked by the event and hollered. Jack told her calm down and he would get her free. After lifting her up for a couple minutes, the panic settled down and the pressure was relieved from Eva's arms. Both sleeves of her shirt were wound in the gear of the conveyor but she was unhurt. He suggested that he would slide a couple bales of hay under her feet so she could stand. He quickly reached for one bale and then another and placed her feet on top of them. While precarious, it relieved a little pressure from her wrists.   
  
Eva could just barely stand with her toes touching the bale, her arms fully extended. Jack scrambled around and pondered how to get Eva untangled. As he walked around her from below he noticed for the first time that her shirt had pulled out of the waistband of her jeans. The bottom of the shirt allowed several inches of her belly to be exposed. He could see her chest heaving a bit as she recovered from the panic. Jack placed his hand on her legs as he circled around her looking up at the tangled shirt sleeves. As he went around her backside he couldn't help but notice how well she filled out her jeans. He allowed his hands to trace around the back of her legs as he continued to circle her slowly.   
  
Jack pulled up another bale of hay and stood on it next to Eva, looking up above her head at her arms. He suggested that he would lift her and that she might be able to loosen her arms. Jack grabbed her around her thighs and lifted. Eva's head rose almost up to her wrist. She tried to untangle her arms for a few minutes but made no progress. Jack had grabbed Eva by kneeling down, facing the front of her body. He wrapped his huge arms around to the back of her legs, just above her knees and lifted her petite frame. As he lifted, her knees were tight against his belly and her thighs came up tight against his chests. Even with her jeans on she could feel the powerful muscles of his arms and chest flex, as he tightened his grip. When he lifted Eva's body, his face came snug against the front of her crotch. Eva looked down and was shocked to see his face and nose tight against the zipper of her pants. She heard Jack laughing crudely as he instructed her to hurry; joking that he might smother with his nose buried in her crotch. Eva was embarrassed as she imagined his nasty mind working her over.   
  
Eva struggle for a while and finally told Jack that she couldn't undo the sleeves that were caught in the conveyor. He tried looking up at Eva to discuss the situation and as he did, he could see that her taut arms made her chest jut out and thus afford him a great view of the undersides of her luscious breasts. He looked up and noticed them move each time he lifted or jiggled her a little. He started doing it more and Eva asked him to stop. Jack indicated that he had lost his balance and gradually set her back down on the hay.  
  
Eva's tangled shirt seemed hopeless and Jack suggested that he take a little break as he was tired of holding her. He lowered her back into position and Eva stood, toes touching the bale and arms and body stretched from the conveyor. Jack roamed around and then suggested that he might need to take off her shirt to see if he could get her loose. Eva said that under no circumstances should he do so. Jack laughed and said that if she wanted to join him for lunch she would need to come up with a better solution. Eva looked around and could not see how to get herself out of this mess. Her arms hurt, so she said that he could try loosening the shirt, but that he was not to look at her body any more than necessary. Jack laughed and shook his head back and forth, indicating that he had figured she would agree with his approach, eventually.   
  
Jack pushed his bale of hay close to Eva and then stacked one more on top of it. He climbed up on top of the two bales looking at Eva, face-to-face. Jack admired the way Eva looked hanging there. As he looked slightly downward he could see that in the struggle the top two buttons of her shirt had come undone and he could see down into the cleavage of her breasts. He paused for a moment to enjoy this new view but Eva looked at him, her face mixed with fear and disgust.  
  
Jack reached up and tried pulling on the sleeves but the material was tough like jeans and very difficult to tear. He yanked and pulled several times to no avail. Jack said that he would like to see if he could take her shirt off and slide it up around her arms, he might be able to slip her hands out. Eva saw no way out of this predicament and told him to go ahead. Thank god the other men were not around. Jack enjoyed the task of unbuttoning Eva and she watched his face as he took his time undoing each button. He ogled her body and she felt his fingers touch her breasts as he fumbled with the button of her shirt. As the shirt opened, a little at a time, Jack could not help enjoy her beauty.   
  
Once the shirt was fully opened he noticed how her breasts jutted out and how the nipples suddenly became visible. Her skin was lightly tanned and he could see tan lines where she had worn a bikini. She looked away and tried to ignore his stare. He had to kneel to get the last of the buttons undone. He pulled the shirt apart and looked up from his kneeling position and admired the exceptionally large dark pink nipples. In her excitement her nipples stood out prominently and her chest heaved, breasts rising and falling as he studied each one. Jack stood with an evil smile on his face and pulled Eva close as he tried to pull her shirt free. He had to reach around behind Eva and lift the shirt up over her head. Gradually he peeled the shirt up over her back and the length of her arms. He stepped on the bales of hay and reached high trying to tug it free. He worked the shirt all the way up to her wrist but it was caught at the wrist in the gear of the conveyor.  
  
Eva was discouraged and stood facing Jack, totally helpless and topless. As Jack climbed down and released the shirt, it fell over the top of her head. Eva moved around and when Jack looked up again he laughed noticing that the shirt had fallen down and covered her eyes. She hollered at Jack ordering him to uncover her eyes. Jack laughed and told her that she should be more polite or she could stay there for the rest of the day. He laughed and admired her body and watching her struggle to get free. Each time Eva shook her head; her pointed breasts shook and wobbled back and forth. Jack loved the private show he was getting and laughed as he watched Eva struggle.   
  
As the temperature rose during the day the barn had warmed up and Jack's bare chest was wet with sweat as he tried getting Eva free. Jack tried several more times to lift Eva and to have her work on releasing her wrists. Each time he wrapped his arms around her, just above her knees, he would lift hard; repositioning his arms and thus grinding his face, sometimes on to her belly and other times into her thighs. She could feel the scratchy whiskers against her soft skin and the sweat rolled from his brow to her skin as he exerted himself and then slowly let her body slide back down to her standing position. He always let her slide down slowly between his arms; her naked torso sliding down across his chest. She could feel the lubrication of the sweat combined from their bodies; the skin of her belly sliding down his chest further and further with his face sliding up over her breasts. He tightened his grip a bit, to slow down her descent.   
  
He did his best to watch as the soft breast, all wet from their combined sweat slid slowly down his chest. When he released her, the large breast fell back into place and he couldn't help but stare. He had been sexually stirred for some time now and he wasn't sure how much longer he could do this without touching her breasts with his hands. Eva begged him to stop doing this and to pull her shirt back down and to cover her upper body. He laughed at her struggles and she called him an 'asshole' and other names. She continued to assail him verbally calling him ignorant, crude and cheap. Jack had a particular sensitivity about being a farmer and how it seemed to automatically eliminate the possibility of dating certain girls who thought he was well below their social stature. Eva's verbal tantrum was reminiscent of other women Jack had tried to date, who thought they were 'better' than him.   
  
Jack could feel his irritation slowly grow to a boil. As she continued her verbal attack he faced Eva and with one quick move, he unsnapped the front of Eva's jeans. Eva squealed screaming and swearing at him. He gripped two belt loops on the side of her jeans, and jerked and lifted Eva upward, raising her body high in the air. The muscles in his shoulders and arms bulged ash Eva kicked out; trying to free herself from this muscle-bound thug. As he jerked her upward, the jeans, which had no belt, came unzipped. The crotch seam of the jeans hugged and spread the lips of her pussy as it supported the weight of her body high up in the air. Eva tried to control her panic and knew she had to calm her verbal attack. She winced with discomfort, asking Jack to please let her down.   
  
Jack brought Eva slowly down, and as he released her he lowered his eyes to see what had given way as a result of his exertions. He saw how the jeans had come fully opened and could see that she had on sheer blue panties. He thought that maybe it was a thong. His eyes wandered upward and he saw her breathing hard, sweaty breasts heaving and her face covered with the shirt; arms once again extended over her head.  
  
Jack had been patient for as long as he could. He moved over close to Eva. His hand reached out and touch Eva's belly. She asked him nicely to stop, realizing she had few options. Jack's hand moved up cupping her right breast, feeling how full it felt, even in his huge hands. Eva gasped a little, asking him to please stop. Jack's mind was fully involved with Eva's body and hardly heard her speak. He thought he had never seen a more beautiful body in real life. He cupped the other breast and lifted both of them as if assessing their weight. He was in awe of their softness and with the length of her nipples. The pink hardened flesh seemed to jut out a full inch and he flicked one and then the other. Eva winced, imploring Jack to get go help. Jack gave each nipple a squeeze and then a harder squeeze. He then pinched them and lifted them upward and laughed as she closed her eyes and moaned in pain.  
  
Jack smiled. He lowered her breasts and then traced her belly with his hands down to her waist. He kneeled in front of Eva and moved his bale of hay out of the way so that as he stood with Eva's waist, level to his face. He admired the way her belly had just the slightest swell as it came down to her waist. He placed his hands on either side of her waist and took the jeans between his fingers and slowly slid them down. Eva struggled, tugging hard at the shirt trying to escape Jack's attack. Her hips swung wildly as she moved away from his hands. Jack slowly pulled at Eva's jeans, pealing the jeans down below her waist and hips and down her legs. As Eva swung herself around she gradually spread her legs a little slowing Jacks ability to bring the jeans down much further. He could see that Eva was wearing a sheer blue thong. He ran his hand around back of Eva and felt the fleshy cheeks of her ass. Jack spun her around so that her ass faced him. He grabbed one cheek in each hand and squeezed them. Eva hollered as he gripped her ass, pulled her close to his face, and planted a kiss and then a small bite on each cheek. He roared with laughter as Eva begged him to stop.   
  
Jack continued his assault and spun her back around, her front now facing him. He took her thong and slid it down as best he could. Jack was stunned to see that Eva, who seemed so self-righteous and proper, was shaved totally bald. As he lowered the thong 6-8 inches he admired her smooth mound and body. Her skin was shiny, glistening from the sweat that rolled from under her breasts all the way down her front and over her mound. Jack took a finger and rubbed a drop of sweat around on her mound. Eva was soaked from the heat and his finger slid across her skin as if she had been well lubricated with lotion.   
  
Jack worked his finger around her mound teasing her a bit and then sliding it toward her slit. He loved watching her struggle Jack pinched one lip with his forefinger and thumb and then did the same with the other hand. He pulled gently on the lips spreading them to afford a view of her clit. As he spread her lips he pulled a little on each one, until the slippery flesh slid out from his fingers. He did the same again and pulled them apart, and leaned forward to use his tongue and Eva pulled back; again each one slipped out from between his lubricated fingers. Again and again he pinched harder and pulled on her pussy lips, letting them slide out of his wet fingers; each time enjoying her struggles as she squirmed and let out a breathy moan. Eva could feel the lips being tugged and even with all her protests the tugging was beginning to send a wonderful feeling between her legs. Finally Jack reached in with his thumbs and forefingers and this time slid them in more deeply.   
  
Eva let out a gasp as his huge thumbs slid inside her pussy. He worked them in and out and took the wetness from pussy and rubbed it over her hardening clit. Eva moaned loudly and tried to resist but her defenses were weakening. Jack eventually withdrew his wet fingers and stood and reached for Eva's large nipples and rubbed her juices all over the erect flesh and then gently started tugging on each one simultaneously. He pulled on each nipple until her breasts would pull away from her body and then he let the nipples, all lubricated, slide through his fingers slowly until each one was released and the soft breasts bounced back into place. The effect sent a thrill through Eva's body. Her nipples were very sensitive and as he pulled, the light pain and sliding sensation made Eva give her legs a quick squeeze together sending a small orgasm through her body.   
  
Jack appraised Eva. Her head covered with the blue denim, hung down as if she was recovering from the assault. Her breasts heaved and shook a little with each deep breath, and her jeans and thong were pulled down a few inches below her ass and pussy. She stood their having been used by Jack, fully embarrassed and excited at the same time.   
  
Finally Jack heard the tractor coming and decided to pull up Eva's pants but to left her shirt covering her head. As Jack climbed down the ladder to the lower part of the barn Eva begged him to get help. Jack assured her that she would be fine. He ran off after the tractor and Eva stood there by herself wondering how long Jack would be. As she waited Eva heard a shuffling in the hay and couldn't identify the noise. She spoke out to see if anyone was there but again she heard the shuffling getting closer. Eva tried moving her head around to see if she could peek from under the shirt but could see nothing. The noise sounded like a person and then she heard both the shuffling of hay and some muffled laughter. Eva begged the person or people approaching to please help and to uncover her face. She heard more muffled laughter but closer this time. Eva spun around a couple times wondering who was there. As she moved, her breasts shook and in the stifling heat the sweat ran profusely down her body.   
  
Soon, Eva could tell that there were at least two people near her. Nothing was said and soon Eva could feel a light tracing of a hand across her breast. The fingers lightly touched the nipple and then withdrew and then some muffled laughter ensued. Again the other breast was touched but this time the nipple was pinched a little and tugged outward. Eva heard the voices whisper to one another. She begged them to stop and go get some help.   
  
Her nipples were now being teased and tugged and one was even being licked and sucked. Eva could feel her excitement and fear rising as the assault continued. She had no idea who was playing with her body and her embarrassment was beyond imagining. She was grateful that her face was covered as she could not stand to look in the eyes of the people touching her. The hands played with her breasts for several minutes and she could feel her will beginning to give way. The sensation of having her breasts tugged, sucked and mauled was leaving her feeling very turned on. She kept squeezing her legs together feeling the warmth run down her legs.   
  
Finally the hands of the two people assaulting her moved down her belly and she heard them whisper something about removing her jeans. She swung her legs around and tried kicking at them but could not land a blow. They grabbed her legs and started tugging her jeans downward. Her panties clung to the jeans and slid partially down. She stood there with her jeans down at the tops of her feet and with her thong hanging down one side of her hip and her mound exposed. The hands removed the jeans and then finally the thong came off. As the hand gripped the front of the thong, her pussy was accidentally rubbed leaving a coating of her juices all over the back of her attacker's hand. Muffled laughter ensued. His hand returned and he rubbed it slowly up and down her slit. Eva felt the pressure of his hand moving across her clit and it sent a wonderful shiver through her body.  
  
Soon one of the assaulters was kneeling in front of Eva and the other took one leg and lifted it, making Eva struggle to retain her balance. Considerable weight was now pulling on her aching wrists and arms as her leg was raised. Eva felt humiliated knowing that her wet pussy was fully exposed for their viewing. Just as she was feeling overcome with pain from being stretched; a finger and then a tongue started playing with her pussy. The attacker was inserting his middle finger into her pussy and sliding it in deeper and deeper while at the same time he started licking her clit. Within seconds, Eva could feel how hard her clit was becoming and started pushing her body to meet his licking strokes. Eva felt out of control and as he licked she leaned back dangling even more from her arms.   
  
A hand from one of her assailants groped her breast and nipple. His hand was very rough and her breast responded to his groping and pinching; the nipple growing longer and harder. Eva's body started thrashing and bucking and moans escaped from her mouth, with loud gasps of air as her orgasm rolled through her body. The mix of heat, fear and excitement fuelled one explosion after the other. Her body was soaked in sweat and juices ran out of her pussy and down her thighs as he continued to finger and tease her.  
  
Soon the two players stopped and whispered some more. Eva could hear some commotion and it sounded as if there were more people coming and going. Eva was exhausted from the ordeal, both physically and emotionally. She was mortified by being exposed and was dying to be released now that her senses were returning. However her attackers had other ideas. Soon Eva felt one of the men behind her, moving things around. His hand started exploring her body and squeezed her nipples and breasts. His breath was in her ear and he whispered to her that she would feel better in a few minutes. She heard the zipper of his pants and shuffling of material as he slid his pants to his knees.

One of the other men lifted her leg again and Eva started to panic. The man behind her rubbed the head of his cock along her slit and kept rubbing it back and forth. Soon Eva felt another man move up to her front. He had a sinister laugh and she could smell the sweat from his body; as she identified Jack was one of her attackers. He rubbed his large chest up against her and her breasts wobbled from one side to the other as he mashed his sweaty body against her. As Jack thrust forward from the front she could feel another sweaty body meet her from behind. They both laughed as they rocked her back and forth. Soon the man behind Eva took his finger and started working it into her ass. His finger was soaked with her juices and sweat as he worked it all around and then slid it slowly inside. Her voice was a bit desperate as she told him to stop; but even as she said it, she gasped for air as the feeling sent a shiver though her body. From the front she heard Jack unzip his pants and suddenly she felt something huge against her pussy lips.   
  
The bulbous head of his cock was like a small apple and he rubbed it up and down her slit lubricating himself. The man behind pulled out his finger and replaced it with his cock. He worked his cock in slowly by moving back and forth. In a matter of seconds the well lubricated cock slid all the way to the hilt. Then the men started moving back and forth. While one man pushed his cock forward the other pulled back, seesawing at Eva's pussy and ass. The man holding her leg also grabbed for her breasts; pinching and pulling her nipples. Jack worked his massive cock in slowly as they moved Eva back and forth. He worked the head into the opening a little at a time and with each shove, Eva would pull back terrified at having this large tool pushed inside of her. But with each lurch of the man from behind, Eva would jerk forward impaling herself more on to the huge cock in her pussy.   
  
The cock was tight as it could be; but Eva was soaked and the huge tool drove into her, inch by inch, until she was filled with half of his huge cock. Both men then started working their cocks in and out of her. The man holding her leg pinched her nipples harder. As he pinched and pulled her nipples she started craving more. She started rocking back and forth on to the two cocks. One in and then partly out. She worked her body back and forth and on the next thrust her pussy was sufficiently stretched that the big man drove his cock all the way home. Eva suddenly started bucking and her body shook as the feeling of wave after wave of orgasms rolled over her body. She moaned and screamed as she came and both men started releasing their cum inside her ass and pussy, working their cocks faster and faster, joining Eva with their moans of pleasure.  
  
Once the men had finished they pulled out of her and cum dripped out of both holes. Eva was limp and desperately needed to be let loose. The third man climbed up on the conveyor and with a knife cut her shirt free. She dropped into the arms of the men below. As she dropped to the bale of hay they pulled the shirt off her head. There in front of her were four men, Derrick, John, Jack and the farmer. Jacks cock had assailed her from the front and even as the huge tool softened it looked immense. The farmer had simply sat on the sidelines laughing and enjoying the show. The men lowered Eva and then helped her pull up her clothing. She was to limp from the ordeal to respond other than smile at the guys and say, "thanks, that was amazing."