Teen Gangbang

I want to tell you about how I became who I am today. I never intended for

things to turn out this way but it's too late to change now. I am who I

am! I still feel like the events of that Saturday night happened to someone

else. I was so drunk. It was like I was an observer, rather than a

participant. If it hadn't been for the physical evidence and my very sore

fanny the next day, I would have almost thought it was just a dream.

My name is Sara. Without an "H"! It always pisses me off when people get

that wrong! I was 16 at the time. I'm 5ft 4in tall. I have long brown

hair and small to average breasts. I wish they were bigger! I do have a

really tight body though. I did gymnastics after school three days a week.

I love sport, mainly soccer, and I am very fit.

I went to a party that Saturday night. It was the usual teenage party!

Josh's parents were away. There were lots of alcohol and mild drugs

available. I was still living at home but my parents weren't very strict.

I was supposed to be staying at a girlfriend's house that night, so I

wasn't expected home until Sunday afternoon. The party was huge! Just

about every teenager in town must have been there. A slight exaggeration!

Over 50 of us though. Mostly boys! Maybe 15 or so girls! I was having a

great time. I was horny as hell and out to get laid. Does that shock you!

Yes, girls like to just fuck sometimes as well. I wasn't a virgin! Not

even close! I lost my cherry when I was 12. I had only had three

boyfriends, but I have had a few one night stands as well, mostly in

the previous year. I love how they call them one night stands. With

teenage boys, they are mostly 5 minute stands! The point is I

wasn't completely sweet and innocent. I had fucked or blown seven or eight

of the boys who were at the party that night in the previous year or two.

This was mostly my regular social crowd with a few boys from nearby schools

that I didn't know. The party was really rocking. I was putting away the

drinks pretty quickly. I was trying to get drunk and succeeding admirably.

Most of the other girls that were there were with their boyfriends, so I

was getting lots of attention from the boys who weren't attached.

It was a nice warm night and Josh suggested going for a swim in the

pool. There was already a few guys in there. Skinny dipping of course! I

really had the hots for Josh so I agreed but I kept my panties on. Josh

was all over me in the pool. Kissing and touching. I was enjoying the

attention. I was kissing him back and letting his hands wander without too

much resistance. I had already decided he was the one I was going to fuck

that night! At one point he had me up against the wall of the pool, kissing

me and squeezing my tits, below the waterline. Then he put his hand down

my panties and slipped his finger inside me. I was getting fingered right

there, with about seven other boys in the pool with us. I was pretty sure

they knew what was going on.

A little while later, Josh got out of the pool to go and get us both a

drink. The other boys started gathering round but I had made my decision

so it was just a bit of harmless flirting. I was waiting for Josh to come

back! We were all laughing and water fighting. Most of them were using

that as an excuse to cop a feel. One of them even tried to finger me but I

wriggled away. They all managed to fondle my tits though. I had hands

going everywhere and only two hands to stop them but It was still

just harmless playing around.   Eventually I realised Josh had been gone a

long time. I got out of the pool, despite the protests from the boys, and

went looking for him. I picked up a T shirt from the deck chair and went

inside. I couldn't see Josh anywhere! I thought maybe he was in the

bathroom but it had been a long time so I went to make sure he was alright.

He wasn't in the bathroom but I need to go, so I locked the door. While I

was sitting there on the toilet, I could hear noises coming through the

wall from the bedroom next door. Someone was having fun! It was obvious

they were having sex! Then I heard Josh's voice!

I finished in the bathroom and went next door! Josh and some other guys

were tag teaming one of the girls. Josh had his cock in her mouth and the

other guy was fucking her. A third guy was standing back waiting for his

turn. I was mightily pissed off! The guy I had set my sights on was being

blown by another girl, right in front of me. Josh looked up and saw me!

He looked stunned for a moment then started to say something. I just said

'fuck you' and walked out. I was really annoyed. I have always managed to

get any guy I set my sights on. Being thrown over for a tall blonde bimbo,

ten minutes after I let him finger me, really hurt my pride.

I went back out to the pool area to get my clothes and go home. I found

my top but couldn't see my jeans, or bra anywhere. The guys were calling

for me to come back in the pool, but I just wanted to leave. Then one of

them called my name and I saw that he was waving my bra in the air from the

centre of the pool. One of the other guys did the same thing with my

jeans. I asked them to give them to me but they just kept saying 'come and

get them'. I didn't really have much choice. I took off the T shirt I had

borrowed and jumped in. Naturally that didn't do any good. It just turned

into a game with the boys tossing my bra around and me chasing them. I was

pissed off at first but eventually my mood changed and I started to laugh

along with them. More of the same sort of water fighting as before

happened. Only this time my goal was to get my bra back. Their goal was a

bit different!   I was play fighting with them. We were in a tight group

at the time. I was trying to get my bra from Steve who was holding it

above his head. He was much taller than me so I couldn't reach but he was

enjoying my bare breasts rubbing up against him as I tried to reach high

enough. Whenever my arms were outstretched, reaching for my bra, the other

guys would grab my tits or stick their hands between my legs. Then the bra

would be passed to someone else and the whole thing was repeated.

Everybody got a good feel. The other guys were touching me and squeezing

my tits when suddenly, someone pulled my panties down! I don't know who it

was! I squealed and tried to stop them but it happened so fast and I was

obstructed by hands all over me. Now the game continued except I was

totally naked and I had both my bra and panties to get back. I was

unsuccessful of course! There was about eight of them and they were all

bigger and stronger than me.

Eventually I gave up and things settled down a bit. I became more

relaxed about being naked in the pool with a group of boys. Two of them,

David and Ian were friends with Josh. They had me pinned against the wall

and were kissing and touching me all over. I knew both of them from school

and I was seriously thinking about letting them take me to one of the

bedrooms. I was still pissed off with Josh and fucking two of his friends

in his house, was starting to seem like a good way to get revenge. I said

'I need a drink' and David offered to get me one. A few minutes later he

came back and gave me a drink of something. After that things got a little

hazy. I still don't know if the drink was 'spiked' or if I was just really

drunk. Either way, things started to get out of my control. The guys who

had me pinned against the wall were getting serious. One of them was

always kissing me which made protesting difficult. Their hands were all

over me and one of them started fingering me. Things just got more and

more heated. It wasn't a game anymore. They were being seriously

passionate. I was in the shallow end of the pool now so my tits were out

of the water for all to see. I was getting really hot with these two

feeling me up and taking turns fingering me. I kind of forgot about all

the other guys in the pool.

I broke away from David who was kissing me and turned around to reach

for my drink. They both didn't stop touching me the whole time. Ian came

up behind me and reached around with both hands, cupping my tits. I was

having a drink and was still leaning forward on the edge of the pool

when he slid his cock inside me from behind. It surprised the hell out

of me! I really wasn't expecting it. It happened so quickly and my drink

went down the wrong way. I started to choke on my drink and put the glass

down. Ian didn't even pause. He kept fucking me while I was

choking! Before I could get my breath back, David jumped up and sat on the

side of the pool and slid in front of me. His cock was hard and right in

my face. As soon as I stopped choking on the Vodka, he grabbed a handful of

my hair and pulled my head down, shoving his cock in my mouth. Before I

even knew what was happening, I was getting it from both ends!

Like I said, I was very drunk, maybe even drugged and it was like this

was all happening to someone else. David was holding my hair in his fist

and was pulling my head up and down on his cock and I wasn't resisting. I

may have even been cooperating! His cock was getting really hard now and

he was pushing it all the way down my throat. I've always found it easy to

swallow cock. I know lots of girls that say they gag, but I have never had

that problem. I was deep throating him, and he was loving it. Ian gave an

almighty thrust and came inside me, pushing me forward and my head came

off David's cock for a moment. Then Ian pulled out. I felt the sudden

absence of his cock much more than I felt him fucking me. Isn't that

strange?

I thought that David would jump in and start to fuck me then, but he

just pulled my head back down and I continued sucking him. I still

felt Ian's hands on my body from behind, reaching around and squeezing my

tits. Then he entered me again. His cock was still as hard as a

rock! Then I realised, it wasn't Ian! I had forgotten all about the other

guys in the pool and one of them had just started fucking me. I knew most

of the boys in the pool but I was being fucked by one of them and I didn't

even know who it was!  I tried to lift my head up to put a stop to this. A

threesome was ok, I had done it before, but I wasn't intending on getting

gangbanged! David was still holding my hair and wouldn't let me go. He had

a good hold on my head and he was a lot stronger than me. He just kept

moving my head up and down on his cock. I couldn't stop it. Things had

gone too far for that and besides, I was kind of enjoying it. After a while

I stopped resisting and started really sucking David's cock. The boy behind

me, whoever he was, just kept on fucking me.

Soon I felt the stranger behind me spasm and I had another load of cum

dumped inside me. When he pulled out, I wasn't surprised that someone else

immediately took his place. This guy must have been huge. Even after two

guys had just fucked me, and even with me being very drunk and relaxed, I

could feel him stretching me. I reached between my legs and felt his cock

and balls. They were enormous! He soon warmed up and started giving it to

me deeper and harder. He was very thick but obviously not too long or it

would have hurt more, because he was really pounding into me! I finally

had my first orgasm at about the same time that David came in my mouth. As

he pulled out of my mouth, I let go a deep moan of pure pleasure. I was

coming like never before! It was like a scene from a porn movie, but I

couldn't stop myself. I had another orgasm about thirty seconds after the

first one.

David was quickly replaced by one of the other guys from the pool but I

didn't see which one. Once again I found my head being pulled up and down

on a cock. I had two cocks inside me and I didn't know the owner of either

of them! The monster cock behind me finally unloaded and boy did I feel

it! He thrust forward so hard I thought he was going to split me in two! I

felt surge after surge of his cum, splashing inside me. Finally he pulled

out and I felt empty as the cool pool water rushed in. Not for long

though! Another cock slid inside me, more easily this time but he didn't

seem to mind.   A few minutes later the guy in my mouth pulled my head up

and sprayed all over my face. I recognised him then. It was a boy called

Anthony who was in one of my classes. He let go of my head and jumped back

into the pool. For the first time I could see more than just the belly of

the boy in front of me. Everyone from inside the house had come out to

watch the show! About 20 people in front of me on the patio were all

looking at my cum covered face and watching me get fucked by multiple guys.

I could only see one girl. She was Julie, one of the girls I know from

school and she was there with her boyfriend. As I caught her eye, she

shook her head in disgust, grabbed her boyfriend's arm and left. That left

me as the only girl with seven or eight guys in the pool and about

another 18 guys in front of me.

I scooped up a handful of pool water and rinsed the cum off my face.

Soon after that, the guy fucking me came inside me. I was still bent over

the side of the pool and moaning with pleasure. It was clear to everyone

that I was enjoying myself. A couple of the guys from the patio grabbed my

arms and lifted me out of the pool. They carried me inside and laid me on

the kitchen table. There were a few more guys inside. Not very many

though. Most of them had been outside watching me get fucked. One of the

guys slid me to the end of the table, lifted my legs over his shoulders,

and entered me. Another one at the side of the table turned my head,

pulled me towards his cock, and I started sucking again.

Four or five more guys fucked me in the same way and another two came on

my face, then someone started taking pictures. I saw the camera flash a

few times but I was too far gone to care. I wasn't really sucking cock

anymore. I was in too much of a drunken daze for that. The guys were just

holding my head and fucking my face. They seemed to enjoy pulling out and

spraying my face rather than coming in my mouth. Soon I was a real mess. I

couldn't even open my eyes and I started to drift off into a drunken

stupor.

After a few more guys had cum in my cunt and on my face, they carried me

outside and threw me in the pool! That woke me up! I guess they were just

trying to clean me up without getting their hands messy! I could hardly

move but a couple of the guys in the pool held me up. I was carried out of

the pool again. I felt hands drying me with a couple of towels, and then I

was taken to the main bedroom and thrown on the bed. I had barely hit the

bed when someone was on top of me and once again I was getting fucked.

Someone else pulled my head towards their cock. I found I could open my

eyes again and I saw that it was Josh. I could taste cunt juice on his cock

and remembered the blonde he had been with earlier. He had obviously

fucked her and now he was making me suck her juices off his cock! A few

minutes later the guy fucking me came and Josh took his place in my cunt.

Now I was finally getting what I wanted earlier, Josh was fucking me! It

wasn't quite the romantic evening I had planned on though. I have no idea

how many guys fucked me that night. Most of them! All of them! Who

knows? I just know it went on for a long time. Eventually I totally passed

out!

I was incredibly stiff and sore the next day. My tits were bruised! My

jaw ached! My cunt hurt! So did my ass! At least one person had fucked

me up the ass. I don't even remember that happening! It must have

been while I was unconscious.

When I woke up there were still a few guys awake and a lot more crashed

out all over the house. Two of them were in the bed with me! It was nearly

lunch time. My hair felt like it had a bottle of glue squeezed into it

with all the dried cum and I couldn't open one eye, so I had a quick shower

and washed my hair. When I got out, I couldn't find any of my clothes. Josh

gave me something of his mothers. An old lady dress! Yuck! I live in a

small town so it was only a couple of miles home. I walked the whole way,

aching from head to toe. Nobody offered to drive me home! I got home and

got inside without being seen by mum or dad. I had another couple of hours

sleep and another shower before showing myself downstairs. I felt sure that

somehow, what I had done would be written all over my face but everything

was normal, at home at least.

Back at school on Monday was different. The stories ran wild. Everyone

knew about it. The photos were being sent from phone to phone. Apparently

there was even a movie file, taken with someone's camera phone, which was

being shared around. Everyone treated me like I was the town slut from

then on. I lost all my girlfriends. The boys showed me lots of attention

but all they were after was a quick fuck. I shut myself away for a few

weeks but teenagers are not solitary creatures. I started going out on

dates again. I was very lonely and looking for affection. With my

reputation, every boy that asked me out expected to get lucky and I didn't

disappoint them. Since I had lost all my real friends, spreading my legs

was the only way I could maintain a social life.

The girls at school called me a slut and a whore but the boys kept

asking me out. It got so a hand on my leg was all it took for my legs to

open wide. If a boy put his hand on my head or shoulder and gave the

slightest downwards pressure, I would drop to my knees, open my mouth, and

reach for his cock. I became known as an easy lay. I was getting fucked

four or five times a week. Sometimes with more than one guy! Not another

gangbang. Just the occasional threesome!

One night I was in the park with two boys when one of the guys said

something like, "This slut is so loose. I can't touch the sides". I was

devastated because he was right. I had stopped going to gymnastics and all

the fucking was stretching my cunt wide. I knew I had to do something. I

started working out again. I bought some heavy metal balls from a sex shop

on line. You have to hold them in your cunt, to force you to keep the

muscles tight. At first I couldn't hold even one without a great deal of

effort. It kept on slipping out when I lost concentration. Gradually it

got easier and I started going through the whole day with one of them

inside me. Occasionally it would slip out and roll around in my panties

until I popped it back in. Eventually I could keep it in without even

thinking about it. Then I inserted two of them. The extra weight made it

difficult again but I soon got used to it. Then it was three. Then it was

four. This took several weeks and I was still getting fucked almost

nightly during the process. Nevertheless, I soon got my body and my cunt

back in shape.   I was getting nailed by a couple of guys one night when I

decided to show the one on top of me what muscle control is all about. On

every thrust I relaxed my cunt so he could enter me easily. On every

withdrawal I gripped him tightly, forcing the blood into the head of his

cock as he withdrew. He got so hard I thought he was going to burst! He

said to his friend "Fuck this bitch is tight", which made my day. All my

work had paid off. He soon came inside me and then I did the same to his

friend. It was tiring, contracting my cunt muscles every second or so, but

it was very satisfying watching their faces as I worked my magic on their

cocks.   We lived in a small town so I guess it was inevitable that my

parents heard rumours about my exploits. Mum gave me a talk about safe sex

but she didn't say anything about my activities. We moved town quite

suddenly a few months later! To give me a fresh start as a decent girl I

suspect. That didn't really work out as they planned. I did try to be

'good' but I found myself in a big city with no friends.

I still had my final year of school to go and I knew one sure fire way

for a girl to make friends. I wasn't the town slut anymore but it was only

a few months before most of the boys knew that if we went on a date, they

would get laid. I could live with that. The girls didn't hate me and

I didn't fuck or flirt with any of their boyfriends. I had friends again,

both male and female. I set up a Facebook homepage and had lots of friends

from school add me as a 'friend'. I kept my account private. Only my

school friends could see me but I had dozens of them. I was popular again

and not for the wrong reasons.    About six months later I got invited to

go swimming up at the lake by a guy named Jimmy. He was a boy from school

and one of my Facebook friends as well. He said a bunch of people were

going. Jimmy was a nice guy and I wanted a steady boyfriend instead of

screwing a different guy or two every week, so I said yes. I was hoping he

could be the boyfriend I was looking for. He was gorgeous! I   t was

about an hour and a half drive to the lake down a bumpy country road.

Jimmy and I held hands and flirted a bit on the way. I was getting wet just

holding his hand! When we got there it was beautiful. There was a small

but nice cabin and the lake was magnificent. I couldn't wait to go for a

swim. There were three of Jimmy's friends there already, all boys.

I assumed there would be other girls coming as well.

We went inside the cabin and I asked Jimmy where I could get changed

into my bathing suit. He showed me the bedroom and then he left. I

started getting changed and was topless when Jimmy walked back in. I

covered my breasts with my arms and was about to tell him to leave but he

walked up to me and started touching me. I wanted him, I just didn't

expect it to be this quick. He had me fully undressed and on the bed in

nothing flat. Within seconds he had his pants down and I could see that his

cock was already hard. He entered me in one quick thrust with nothing much

in the way of foreplay, but I was wet enough that it didn't hurt much. It

was the change in his manner that bothered me. He wasn't flirting or

kissing me anymore. He was just fucking me for his own pleasure, as if I

was a blow up doll. About ten minutes later one of the other guys came

into the room and said "Hurry up Jimmy, I want a turn".

I was shocked! I hadn't given them any reason to believe that I did

that sort of thing. I started to say something about not fucking his

friends. Jimmy just said in a really aggressive voice, "Shut the fuck up

slut". Then he rolled me over on my hands and knees. I was scared! I

didn't really know Jimmy all that well and he now seemed like a different

person altogether. I didn't know the other guys at all. Before Jimmy had

even finished, the other guys came in. One of them tried to stick his cock

in my mouth but I turned my head away and Jimmy slapped my ass, hard! He

didn't even say anything. He just wrenched my head around and the other

guy shoved his cock in my mouth and started face fucking me. I didn't want

to suck him so I wasn't doing anything to cooperate or help him cum. I

would have bit him but I was too frightened.

Jimmy started fucking me harder and I knew he was close to cumming. A

few minutes later he slammed into me so hard it hurt. I screamed around

the cock in my mouth but the guy wouldn't let go of my head. He used that

opportunity to shove his cock deep down my throat and he held it there.

Jimmy unloaded deep inside me while my head was held down on the other guys cock. I couldn't breathe! I can deep throat but I can't keep it there for

a long time. I was starting to suffocate when I felt the next cock enter

my cunt. Then the guy I was giving head to pulled his cock out far enough

for me to take a breath. He warned me to start sucking properly or he

would leave it in my throat for longer next time.

I took his threat seriously and I started sucking like a wild woman! I

used every skill I could think of. I swirled my tongue around the head. I

played with his balls. I stroked the base of his cock. Anything to make

him cum! He let go a load of cum into my mouth and told me to lick his

cock clean. I did! Some of it had run down to his balls. I kept licking

and sucking until there wasn't a trace of cum on him anywhere. When he

was finally satisfied he got up and someone else took his place.

I was getting gangbanged again! Even though there were only four of

them, this time was much worse. I was stone cold sober this time and they

were being quite rough. I tried to show as much enthusiasm as possible

because I was scared they would hurt me if I didn't. After they had all

fucked me, I went to the bathroom and cleaned myself up and then went out

to the lounge room. I still couldn't understand how this had happened. I

did nothing to lead these guys on, yet they were treating me like a cheap

whore. I put on a smile, as if I was having a great time, because I didn't

want to be roughed up anymore.  Besides, I wanted to go home and they had

the only cars. We were miles from anywhere!

In the lounge room, the guys were watching a porno on a lap top computer

and laughing. They called me over and showed me what they were watching.

It was titled "Sara Marshall - The Gang Bang Girl". It was me! I was

spread on the kitchen table at Josh's place getting gangbanged. I watched

while three guys went through me, plus two who came on my face. The guy

fucking me pulled out and the camera did a close up of my cunt. Cum was

dripping out of me. One of the guys pushed down on my stomach and cum

flooded out of my cunt. I don't even remember that happening.

I was stunned but I couldn't tear myself away. Jimmy said he found it

on the Internet after doing a search for me. I didn't even know it was

there. "That's how I knew you were into this sort of thing", he said. I

didn't know what to say. There was no way I could convince them that I

wasn't really into gangbangs. Especially since I had just finished fucking

all four of them! Apparently very enthusiastically!

The guys kept watching my movie and I couldn't help but watch it as

well. The guys broke out some beers and made lots of crude comments

throughout the whole thing. It only went for 25 minutes, so it was only a

small part of what I had endured that night. The boys all got so horny

from watching the movie that they took turns at me again, right there in

the lounge room. They weren't so rough this time, so I kept on

cooperating. I wanted to keep things friendly! I must have got a bit

aroused watching my movie because this time I had an orgasm. When they

were done for the second time, I went to the bathroom to clean up again.

When I came back out, one of the guys was gone. I asked where he was.

Jimmy said he had gone to get supplies for the night. I told him "I

thought this was just a day trip". He said "Not anymore. We decided to

stay the night". He looked at me and smiled. I knew I was in for a night

of more sex but it was worse than I thought. When Steve came back from the

supply run, he brought two more cars with him. Another seven guys got out.

That's when I realised I was going to need lots of alcohol! This was going

to be a very long night!

The guys took turns at me all night long. In every hole! For the first

time, I was fucked up the ass while I was conscious. It hurt at first but

wasn't too bad. I persuaded them to use lubricant but the first two or

three guys to fuck my ass still hurt. Eventually I loosened up a bit and

started to enjoy it. Then they all wanted my ass, even the ones who had

already fucked me. At one point they had me straddling a guy on the floor,

sucking the cock of a guy kneeling in front of me, as well as getting

fucked up the ass by a third guy. I actually had lots of orgasms that

night. I lost count after about ten.

In the morning a couple of the guys took me home. The ride home was

uncomfortable. I was very sore. Bouncing up and down on the bumpy road

was quite painful on my bruised cunt and asshole. Mum and Dad weren't home

when we got there so the two boys who brought me home fucked me once more

each on the lounge room floor of my home and then left. Just a few

minutes later Mum and Dad got home.   Later that evening I checked my

Facebook account and found that Jimmy had posted a link on my homepage. The

link took me to the site where Jimmy found the movie file of `Sara Marshall

- The Gang Bang Girl'. It also had over a hundred pictures from the first

gangbang at Josh's house. Jimmy had added a few more pictures he had taken last night as well.  My face was clearly recognisable in most of them and

many of them were 'tagged' with my full name, just like the movie. They

must have posted the link last night because it had been on my homepage for

nearly 24 hours! All my friends must have seen it by now. My life was

ruined! It was going to be just like before.   The next day at school I

got lots of cold stares from the girls and rude comments and come ons from

the boys. I got called a slut so many times I lost count. I had lost all

my friends again and it wasn't my fault! I wasn't the gangbang slut

everyone thought I was. The first time I was drunk or drugged. The second

time I was just too scared to say no.    I only had six months of school

left but that felt like an eternity. I was asked out on a date nearly

every night. The guys 'knew' I was a sure thing and wanted sex. They would

get really angry if I tried to say no. They thought that I was a slut who

loved to fuck, so why not them? It's kind of understandable from their

point of view. In the end I stopped even trying to say no. I was getting

screwed on every date and I was going out four or five times a week.

Some days I was being fucked at lunch time in school as well. I had

totally lost the will to say no. If a boy grabbed my hand and dragged me

into a closet or an empty classroom, I just went without resistance. I

would drop to my knees at the slightest hint they wanted their cocks

sucked. And believe me, teenage boys always want their cocks sucked. Three

boys even fucked me, very quietly, in the school library in the middle of

the day. They took turns keeping a lookout for the librarian or anyone

else who might happen along.

I was frequently dripping with cum but If I went to the bathroom to

clean myself up, I got nasty comments from the girls like 'Here to wipe the

cum from your cunt are you slut". It didn't help that most of the time they

were right. I couldn't face them, so I stopped using the bathroom at

school altogether. I spent most of the afternoons with wet, cum soaked

panties after being screwed at lunch time, because I wouldn't go clean

myself up. Sometimes the boys took my panties as souvenirs and I would

spend the afternoon with cum running down my legs under my long tartan

skirt.

My favorite time of day was at the gym after school. It was a private

gym a long way from my school. It was the only place other than my home,

where I could still be me. I even had a few friends that were regulars

there and for the next few months this was the highlight of my day.

Then one day, there was a group of men working out and they kept looking

at me. They were quite a bit older than me. They looked in their mid to

late twenties so they definitely weren't from my school. One of them was

particularly big and muscular but I didn't recognise any of them. I didn't

really think too much about it, as it's not unusual to have a few guys in

there working out even during the women's gymnastics sessions, and I'm used

to attracting stares from men.

When I finished my training, I was returning some equipment to one of

the equipment rooms. The guys walked in to put away their weights. I

looked up as I heard the door open and I saw the five men come in,

including the huge guy I had seen earlier. I smiled and nodded

hello as I went back to what I was doing. I wasn't worried. It was a

public gym and there were dozens of people outside the door including lots

of women. Anyone could walk in at anytime so I felt quite safe.

I put my things away and started to leave the equipment room. As I was

walking past them, one of them grabbed me. He spun me around and bent me

over the pommel horse. The other two grabbed my arms and held me there. I

saw the other man go and lock the door! I don't know how he came to have a

key! One of them shoved a rag into my mouth as the other guy was locking

the door. In one swift move the guy behind me had my skirt up, my panties

down, and he was pulling down his shorts. Fortunately I always take the

metal balls out when I'm training!

The guys took turns at me right there! I don't know if the rag was to

stop me calling for help or to stop me from moaning with pleasure. They

kept changing positions, so every few minutes I was looking into the face

of a different man who was holding my arms pinned down in front of me. The

big guy was the last one to fuck me! He placed one hand in the middle of

my back and pushed me further forward. The guys holding my arms over the

pommel horse pulled harder. I was raised on to the tips of my toes as the

big guy grabbed my hips and lifted me up for easier access because he was

so tall. I felt the big guys cock pushing at my cunt. I felt my cunt

stretching wider as he pushed at me and I tried to relax my muscles or I

knew this was going to hurt. I concentrated on relaxing and my cunt opened

even wider. He still wasn't inside me yet! How big was this guy?

Suddenly my cunt gave way and he was inside me. I could hardly breathe.

It was like losing my virginity all over again! He fucked me fast and

hard. It didn't last long but within a couple of minutes, I came with the

strongest orgasm I have ever had. I nearly passed out it was so strong. A

few moments later he flooded my cunt with his cum.

He pulled out of me, pulled up his shorts and they all walked out. I

was left bent over the pommel horse with my skirt up around my waist, my

panties around my knees, and I was still quivering in the aftershock of the

most powerful orgasm ever. As I stood there, dripping cum down my legs, I

realised that I had just been fucked by five total strangers.  They never

even spoke to me. Not a word! Anyone else would have screamed for help or

at least struggled. What did I do? I stood there and let them all fuck me

and I had the best orgasm of my life! I had become the total cum slut that

everyone thought I was!   I no longer had anywhere I could go without

being the Gangbang girl. I returned to the gym a few more times. Very

cautiously at first because I didn't want a repeat, but I never saw those

guys again.  That didn't matter though because everyone looked at me

differently now. It was clear that my reputation had spread even here.

Most of the men I had become friendly with at the gym, asked me out over

the next few weeks and one by one they all fucked me. Usually in the back

seat of their cars in the parking lot, before they went home to their wives

or girlfriends. It wasn't just school 'friends' that were screwing me

anymore . Some of these guys were in their thirties and I was still

sixteen!

Three of them dragged me into the men's locker room one day and took

turns at me. I had screwed all three of them in the last few weeks but not

at the same time. There was a broken weight bench being stored in there

and they put it to good use. They stripped me naked, laid me on the bench,

lifted my legs high into the air and tied my ankles to the upright posts

using skipping ropes. One on the left and one on the right. One of the

guys stuffed my panties into my mouth while another tied my hands above my

head to the far end of the bench. It wasn't to stop me screaming for help.

They knew I would let them fuck me. I think they just enjoyed gagging me

with my own wet panties.

Then they adjusted the bench to a comfortable height and started to fuck

me. Their cocks were much bigger than the average teenager's cocks and

they lasted much longer. They took turns fucking me and then just walked

out, taking my gym clothes with them and laughing about the Gangbang

girl. They took all my clothes except for my panties, which were still

stuffed in my mouth.   I was exhausted when they had done with me and was

still tied naked on the bench with my legs spread high to either side. I

remained like that for nearly an hour before another group of men came in

and were surprised to see me there. There were six of them and some of

them recognised me. I had fucked a couple of them already.

One of the guys who didn't know me, thought I had been raped and rushed

forward to help me and told one of the others to call the police. The

other men laughed and told him about me. I distinctly heard him say

'gangbang girl' in disgust and then he left. Almost as soon as he left, the

remaining five men looked at each other and moved toward me, unzipping

their pants. One of them started to fuck me while another took my panties

out of my mouth and put them in his pocket. He immediately replaced my

panties with his cock, and I started to suck him off while his friend

fucked me.

They all changed positions a few times and I sucked and fucked the lot

of them. My mouth was very dry from having my panties shoved in them for so

long and I was actually quite relieved when the first man moistened my

mouth with his hot jism. At least they untied me when they had finished

with me, which is more than the first group had done. They did walk off

with my panties though! I had a change of clothes in the girls locker room

but that was at the other end of the gym and I was totally naked.   I

looked around the change room for some kind of clothing or a towel but

there was nothing. Too many thefts had taught people to lock everything in

their lockers. I snuck out of the men's locker room and made my way

cautiously to the other end of the gym. I had to duck around a few

corners. I hid for a few minutes in an empty squash court as some people

came by, then I made a 20 yard sprint down the main corridor.

Surprisingly, I made it to the ladies locker room without anyone seeing

me. I raced through the door and quickly shut it behind me, only to find

three ladies in there looking at me. I was a mess! I was naked! My hair

and face had cum all over them. That last sprint had released loads of cum

from my pussy and It was running down my legs in huge quantities, readily

visible at a glance. These were some of the ladies I had been doing

gymnastics with over the last few months. We were friendly a few months

ago. That friendliness cooled when they heard the rumours about me. Now,

with proof right in front of them, they turned totally cold. They called

me every name under the sun. Slut and whore were the nicest ones. I

 realised I couldn't come back here anymore. I had just lost my last

refuge!   I had finally become the total cum slut that everyone always

thought I was! I would fuck or suck any cock, anywhere, anytime. Any man

or group of men that wanted me could just take me, with or without asking.

The harder I was fucked, the more men that were involved, and the more

forcefully I was restrained, just added to my pleasure!    My life as the

'Gangbang Girl' had really started!   Sara Marshall