**The Utter Humiliation of Penny Love**

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Penny Love gratefully closed the front door of Keller's Hardware Emporium behind her, feeling highly relieved that she'd managed to get through another day of mind-numbing tedium punctuated periodically by the unpleasant feeling of Mr. Keller's hungry eyes on her pert bottom.

Penny was only eighteen, still at school and only worked for the middle-aged obese Mr. Keller on Saturdays to make a little bit of extra money which she mostly spent on clothes and music. Her father had got her the job with Mr. Keller, a fellow churchgoer and family man, recommending Penny as a hard worker who always had a smile on her face, which was absolutely true. She often felt her smile slipping though when Mr. Keller stood a little too closely behind her or made her bend down in front of him to pick something off the lower shelves in the storeroom at the back of the shop.

She'd considered mentioning that Mr. Keller occasionally made her feel uncomfortable to her mother but knew that her parents would simply disbelieve that such an upstanding member of their church would be so sinful as to lust after a single young girl like her. The church was the centre of her parents' lives, as well as being extremely important to her, and any thought of causing a fuss would be unimaginable.

Penny sighed dismissively, as she flounced away down the street, a large brown handbag slung over her shoulder. Mr. Keller was harmless as long as he just looked and didn't touch. She could bear his eyes on her for a few more months until she went to college. She glanced back over her shoulder and wasn't surprised to see him staring at her surreptitiously through the shop door. Shaking her head slightly she decided to stop thinking about him. She had much more important matters to ponder!

She felt a flutter of excitement as she heard the strains of music from the other side of the large wooded town park. Today was the annual town carnival, a day she'd always loved for as long as she could remember. The carnival had started perhaps an hour ago and she'd have gone from the beginning except that Mr. Keller had made her stay to closing time despite a complete dearth of customers.

So now she had to go and meet her boyfriend, Bobby, who would already be celebrating. After the carnival was over they would be going, with a gang of their friends, to Tammy's Bar. She was really looking forward to the evening but she was also a little nervous because she planned tonight to go one step further with her boyfriend when she was alone with him in his car later on.

She'd been going out with Bobby for four years now and she loved him and was certain that he loved her too. They'd been kissing for a while now and she'd allowed him to feel her cute firm breasts a few times, only through her clothes though. But of course, Bobby wanted more, particularly when he'd had a beer or two, and she'd felt on more than one occasion the dangerous exciting bulge of his erection pushing against her whilst they petted.

Penny was a church girl and she had no intention of actually having penetrative sex until she and Bobby were married. But with persistence, he'd worn her down and she'd ended up promising him that tonight she would touch him and relieve him with her hands.

That had been last week and since then she'd looked forward to tonight with a strange mix of anticipation and anxiety. There was no doubt that she got excited whilst they were together and she'd recently noticed after she'd been with him that there was a hot slickness between her thighs. Of course she chatted with her friends, some of whom were less reserved about sexual matters than her, so she knew how things worked. In any case, Bobby had been patient and he was so sweet and handsome: he deserved to be satisfied even if only via they medium of her hands. She giggled to herself impishly at her deliciously mischievous thoughts as she crossed the road into the park.

She was still wearing her work clothes, a white blouse, black trousers and flat black shoes, and wanted to get changed and do her make-up before she met up with Bobby. Her plan was to go the public lavatories on this side of the park to get dressed. There were others on the other side of the park where the carnival was taking place but they would be very busy. She could have changed at the store but didn't want to tempt Mr. Keller to letch at her any more than he normally did. Once she was changed she'd text Bobby so that they could meet up for what she hoped would be a special evening.

Penny's heart sunk as she approached the toilets. She could see from a sign on the door that the ladies' were closed for repairs. She'd have to go to the others and brave the queues to get changed. As she walked around the building to cross the park she noticed that the men's however were still open.

She looked around -- the whole area was deserted of people. Everyone would be at the carnival of course. Perhaps she could get changed in the gents? She hesitated briefly before knocking on the door and opening it slightly, calling out, "Hi. Is any in here?"

There was no answer so she crept inside seeing in relief that the three cubicles were empty and no-one was at the urinals. She looked out briefly, and not seeing anyone there either, she decided to go for it. Smiling at her daring she went into the middle cubicle and began to quickly get changed.

She put her bag down on the floor of the stall, grateful that it was clean, before stripping naked, glad that it was a warm day. She put away her old clothes before pulling out her new ones, a pair of skinny jeans, a tightly fitted black top and black heels, as well as matching lacy black bra and panties, all designed to show off her slender figure without being slutty. And of course she knew that Bobby loved her in that outfit, not that he'd ever had more than a glimpse of her bra as he'd groped her breasts through her top.

Before getting dressed she decided that she needed to use the lavatory so she carefully placed her outfit on her bag and sat down for a quick wee while looking at the childish graffiti on the door, some of it making her blush at its crudeness. After she'd flushed she reached down for her clothes but then stopped in confusion.

Where were her clothes? And her bag? They were there a second ago! Fighting off a sickening sense of impending panic, she looked around the cubicle. As well as her clothes, her phone and purse were in the bag. She couldn't have lost them!

Suddenly she noticed movement to her right. For some bizarre reason someone had made a hole in the cubicle wall at waist height that she'd missed when she'd first come in. There was someone next door! Had he been watching her? He must have come in while she was changing. And for some reason he had taken her bag and her clothes!

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Xavier Blatter shook his head despondently as he walked through the park, away from the carnival on his way back home. The path meandered through a small wooded area and he occasionally kicked an innocent tree in a combination of anger and self-pity.

Xavier knew he wasn't a popular kid. His only friends were similarly nerdy young men with unhealthy obsessions with on-line gaming and a complete lack of experience with the opposite sex. Xavier himself was a hulking overweight teenager with swarthy skin and dark greasy hair, no girl's idea of an attractive date.

But that was no reason for him to have just been humiliated in front of everyone. And especially by a bunch of mouth-breathing jock twats who could hardly tie their own shoelaces.

He'd been at the carnival with two of his friends, munching on a hot dog, enjoying the atmosphere and checking out all the girls in their sexy clothes when he'd run into Bobby Hunter and his football-playing buddies. Bobby and his mates had obviously started drinking early because they immediately picked on Xavier in a way that he'd thankfully not experienced for years.

"Oh look it's Fatso Blattso!" Bobby had screamed in his face before knocking his hot dog and drink to the ground.

Whilst Bobby had continued to abuse him, Xavier had desperately pondered a clever witty response that would leave Bobby dumbfounded but of course there was no way he would be physically brave enough to resist. He looked around distraughtly for help but all he could see were the laughing faces of what appeared to be everyone at school. Even his friends had disappeared, keen not to become targets of any thuggish bullying.

So Xavier had run away; away from the carnival and away from Bobby and the crowds. Which is how he found himself in the park, upset and mortified at his own lack of backbone and the general unfairness of life.

Of course one of the other reasons, Xavier hated Bobby fucking Hunter was because Bobby's girlfriend was the girl that Xavier had loved since he was just a kid.

Penny had been his next-door neighbour from an early age and Xavier still remembered fondly how they'd played together as children. She'd always been so kind to him, his only real friend as he grew up, that it was natural for him to feel a deep connection with her.

Which is why it was so hurtful when she'd started going out with that arsehole Bobby Hunter a few years ago. Admittedly, Bobby was as handsome as Penny was pretty so they made a great couple but Xavier still felt deeply hurt and jealous.

He'd tried to talk to Penny about it at the time but she'd got cross at him and things had never been the same between them since. She was always polite to him but they stopped spending any time together and moved in completely different social circles, if Xavier's geek buddies could even be called a social circle.

But, despite the futility of it, he still loved her and often found himself watching her surreptitiously from his bedroom when she was in her garden or cleaning her Dad's car.

Maybe that's why Bobby had picked on him, because he suspected that Xavier still had a crush on Penny. "The stupid fucking bastard!" Xavier fumed as he approached the far side of the town park.

He was still coming through the trees, when he noticed a young woman with long dirty blonde hair looking around furtively before going into the male lavatories near the park exit.

It was Penny! He'd know that sexy slim figure and the pert arse anywhere. Or did he just imagine seeing her because he'd just been thinking about her?

But what the hell was she doing? He hadn't noticed her at the carnival and it looked like she was in her work clothes so he guessed she was on her way to the festivities but had stopped to get changed. But why go into the gents?

Checking that wasn't anyone nearby, he crept to the toilets and carefully slipped in. There was no sign of Penny, or indeed anyone else, but the middle cubicle was closed and he could hear the sound of clothes being changed.

Without thinking, Xavier tiptoed into the cubicle to the left, quietly bolting the door behind him. He closed his eyes and listened, imagining Penny just a few inches away from him taking off her clothes. His cock twitched at the thought.

But then he opened his eyes in sudden embarrassment. What the fuck was he doing here like a disgusting pervert? Obviously he'd often masturbated thinking of Penny's big innocent wide blue eyes, elfin features and soft curved bosom but this was just being creepy. He resolved to slip out again without Penny ever knowing he'd been there. It was then that he noticed the hole in the cubicle wall.

Xavier, being an eighteen year-old boy with his own laptop, was aware of the concept of a glory hole but he didn't expect to find one in his own small conservative town. In fact he suspected that it was probably just vandalising kids rather than evidence of illicit gay sex. Nevertheless all he had to do was look through that hole and he would see what he'd dreamt of for years.

He didn't hesitate.

Penny was facing forward towards the door and she'd already taken off her blouse. In fact she was reaching behind herself to unclip her bra. Xavier stifled a moan in sudden and complete lust. He reached down to cautiously unzip himself and release his erection just as Penny pulled her white bra off, revealing her stunning breasts.

They were better than he'd ever dared fantasise, flawless pale globes, red-brown-tipped and an ideal handful, small but of such utter perfection that he couldn't imagine seeing anything so beautiful for the first time ever again

Penny then bent down to take off her shoes and trousers, causing her boobs to jiggle slightly. Xavier bit his lip to keep himself quiet, lost in hopeless desire but conscious that he couldn't give himself away. Her legs were lightly tanned and long, smooth and lithe despite her average height.

When Penny took off her tight white briefs, Xavier began to masturbate, astounded at the carefully tended wisp of dark blonde hair between her legs and the glowing faultlessness of her arse.

She was so beautiful, so perfect. And he'd actually got to see her naked!

And when she sat down to piss, even the tinkling sound of her urinating sounded attractive to him.

Xavier often looked back to what he did next with wonder. Why on earth did he do it? It was a crazy thing to do, risky and stupid. Nonetheless some mad impulse, some foolish whim made him reach under the cubicle and pull back her bag, bringing the clothes she was about to wear with it.

He expected her to shout out but she just keep weeing. It was only once she'd flushed that he heard her dismayed gasp.

He realised that he was pressed up against the opposite wall just as he noticed that all she needed to do was look through the hole to see him. He darted forward and put his hand over the hole to stop her. His breathing sounded like a roar in his ears as he waited, paralysed indecisively.

It seemed like an age before he heard her speak. "Hello?" she said tentatively. He didn't reply.

"Please. Please can I have my clothes back?" Another pause punctuated by the sound of her sobbing. "You can keep the phone and my purse. Please I just want my clothes," she begged, her voice a pitiable whisper.

Several emotions flitted through Xavier's mind. There was sympathy for the girl he loved and horror that he was hurting her with this ordeal. But mostly there was a feeling of power, of satisfaction that his anger at her and her boyfriend was being sated through her misery.

Perhaps that was why rather than responding to her despair by helping her, instead he pushed his hard cock through the hole.

"Oh, Lord no," he heard her squeal in distress.

Despite his excitement, Xavier had the presence of mind to disguise his voice. "Touch it if you want your clothes!" he growled.

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Penny had never felt so awful in her entire life. She was trapped naked in a male toilet with nothing, no money or phone with which to call for help.

And the most terrifying thing was that the person who had stolen her clothes was just next to her and he might have been watching her while she undressed. She felt dirty and humiliated.

What should she do? She could make a run for it but then perhaps he would pursue and catch her and do something unthinkable to her. Even if she could get away what would she do? She couldn't run down the street to Mr. Keller's hardware store naked. Or could she get to a public phone and call her mother or her younger sister? But they were out at the carnival and might not hear her ringing.

She could hide out in the park woods until she saw someone she knew who might help her. But she couldn't face the disgrace of someone seeing her without clothes. Everyone would know and she wouldn't be able to face anyone again. Oh, God, why was this happening to her?

Maybe she could reason with the person. Timidly, she bent down to look through the hole but something was blocking it. With a start she realised it was the palm of a hand. Oh, Lord, the person was definitely still there and he was waiting.

She began to sob silently before pulling herself together. "Hello?" she said before she broke out weeping again. "Please. Please can I have my clothes back?" she blubbed. "You can keep the phone and my purse. Please I just want my clothes," she implored.

And then everything got a lot worse when the man, for it undeniably was a man, pushed his thing through the hole and ordered her to touch it if she wanted her clothes back.

She pressed herself as far away from the ugly blunt erection waving at her as she wept miserably. Part of her mind was fascinated by its dark pink repulsiveness. She had of course seen pictures of penises even if she hadn't seen any in real life and she could tell that this one wasn't too big. However it was still threateningly masculine and made her cringe in horror.

"Please don't make me touch it," she begged, snivelling at her torment.

"Touch it or I take your clothes and burn them," the gruff voice ordered her again.

After another energetic bout of crying, Penny tried to pull her thoughts together. What could she do? She could try to run away and get help. But the thought of being naked in public was terrifying. And anyway what if he chased her down? Perhaps she could attack him, maybe grab his penis and pull it or scratch it. But she knew his testicles would be the thing to attack and she couldn't see or reach them.

Perhaps it would best if she touched it and then she could have her clothes back. She had planned to touch her boyfriend's penis for the first time today. She had no doubt Bobby's dick was as she'd imagined, beautiful and smooth just like the rest of him. But perhaps she could just pretend that this hirsute eyesore was Bobby's and not some perverted stranger's.

Carefully she reached out to slowly take hold of him, wrapping her delicate fingers around his hard meaty thickness.

She heard him gasp and felt it twitch violently in her hands as she grasped it. And then he pushed it forward, sliding it through her hand before pulling back again. "Rub it!" he ordered her huskily.

She closed her eyes and began to masturbate him, heartbroken that she wasn't sharing this moment with Bobby.

After only a minute of wanking, he suddenly commanded, "Suck it!"

"What?" she cried in alarm, letting go his cock. "No please!" she beseeched. "Oh, God, no please don't make me do that!"

She knew what a blowjob was and she'd talked to some girls who'd given them. They made it sound like it was OK but there was no way Penny ever expected to actually put a penis in her mouth. Even Bobby wouldn't ever ask her do something so filthy and wrong.

"Suck it or I take your clothes," the harsh voice demanded.

Tears streaming down her face, she knelt down and reached out to hold instrument of her humiliation again. Closing her eyes she leant forward and positioned it at her lips before slowly sliding them over the rubbery head of his dick.

The stranger thrust himself into her mouth, groaning in apparent pleasure, as Penny began to suck on him. The taste wasn't as foul as she had imagined but she still gagged on the flavour of stale urine. This improved as the penis was pushed in and out her mouth, sliding over passive tongue as she sucked inexpertly.

Without warning, she suddenly felt a jet of thick salty liquid cover her tongue as the man ejaculated. She pulled back and spat out the unpleasant mouthful as he spurted over her face and neck.

After the squirts had become a dribble, the man pulled his penis back through the hole before slamming open the cubicle door and running out, leaving Penny kneeling on the floor of a public toilet, weeping at her lost innocence.

Eventually, Penny managed to compose herself. She wiped away the worst of the semen with toilet tissue before venturing out of the stall, checking there was no-one there.

Where had he left her clothes? She checked where the stranger had been: no clothes. Frantically she checked the other cubicle: no clothes. And then the rest of the room: no clothes.

Penny screamed out loud in frustration. She had just allowed a complete stranger to defile her mouth with his dirty penis for nothing! He'd broken the deal and taken her clothes, the bastard!

What was she going to do now?

She took some deep breaths and wiped her eyes. First she needed to clean herself properly and then she needed to get away. If she stayed much longer, the carnival would be ending and then there'd be hundreds of people leaving through the park, massively increasing her chances of humiliating discovery. Of course she could just stay locked in cubicle until it was dark. But then what if other men came in to use them and saw her through the hole in the wall. And what would Bobby do if she didn't turn up soon? He might call her parents and then they'd be worried. She had to get away now and find some clothes.

She gratefully washed out her mouth and cleaned her face, neck and breasts with soap and water until the sharp smell of sperm was gone before drying herself under the hand-drier.

And then she ventured to the door to look outside.

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Xavier was exultant as he ran away from the lavatories. He had just come in Penny's mouth. She had actually sucked his cock, his greatest ever fantasy. He couldn't believe it had happened. He hadn't thought she would really touch him so when he'd felt her perfect elegant hand enclosing him, he'd almost come immediately.

And then he'd got carried away, ordering her to suck him. But she'd done it! Even the sound of her sobbing hadn't detracted from the soft damp warmth of her lovely pure mouth enclosing his dick and the ecstatic feeling around his cock as he'd fucked it.

His first handjob and blowjob from the gorgeous wonderful Penny Love!

He stopped behind a screen of bushes where he could still see the door to the male toilets to catch his breath. It was only then that he realised he'd taken Penny's bag. He had honestly meant to leave the bag and clothes. In his triumphant rush to get away he must have grabbed them. He smiled wickedly: what on earth would she do?

He watched the door for a few minutes until he saw her tentatively poke her head around the door to see whether there was anyone around. She must have been satisfied because she suddenly and frantically ran out of the door and threw herself into a clump of bushes near the park exit.

Despite having come so recently, Xavier felt his cock thicken as he glimpsed the pale elegance of her naked body. He was impressed at her resolve; she obviously planned to make a run for it whilst there was hardly anyone around.

He wondered if he could perhaps help her.

He looked down at what he was wearing. A dark green shirt over a white t-shirt and blue jeans. The t-shirt was very tight on him, something he'd consciously worn to hold in his not insubstantial stomach. The shirt was baggier but he tucked it in so that it looked more snug on him. He wanted her to be happy wearing his t-shirt rather than the shirt if she asked for his clothing.

And then, hiding Penny's bag and clothes in the shrubbery, he backtracked through the trees before rejoining the path and walking towards Penny's hiding place. He wondered whether she'd take the bait.

He was almost past her, wondering what he should do if she ignored him, when he heard her cry out his name. Purposefully he turned the other way, trying to appear curious about this mysterious voice calling his name.

"Xavier, over here!" she shouted more loudly and so he turned to face her.

Only her head was visible over a thick rhododendron bush. In fact if he hadn't already known, he would never have guessed she was naked.

"Penny, is that you? Why are you standing in there?" he said purposefully marching around the bush towards her.

"No, wait! Oh, my God, don't look, Xavi!" she cried.

Xavier was rewarded with a full frontal glimpse of her lissom trim body, her light nipples stiff in the cold and her blonde pussy hair visible under her flat stomach, before she covered herself with her arms and doubled over in embarrassment.

Xavier spun around as if horrified that he'd seen Penny's glorious naked body.

"Penny! Oh shit! Why haven't you got any clothes on?" he shouted in mock alarm.

"Oh, Xavi, you wouldn't believe me if I told you. I'm so glad to see you. Please will you help me? I desperately need some clothes. Please can I have your shirt?"

"Er, yeah, hang on. It might be a bit short for you but I've got a t-shirt on underneath you can have that might be longer," he lied. "Turn around please and I'll take it off."

"Oh, OK. Sure," she replied. Xavier glanced over his shoulder and, sure enough, Penny was now facing away from him, with one arm shielding her breasts, the other cupping her pussy or so it appeared to him from behind.

He ogled her peachy smooth arse whilst taking off his shirt and t-shirt. Once he'd put the shirt back on, he turned around as if he hadn't been looking and held the t-shirt over his shoulder for her. "Here you are, Penny."

He felt her take it and after some brief rustling, she said, "OK. I'm decent now."

Xavier turned to face her and his first thought was that she didn't in any way look decent. Her nipples were obviously poking through the white t-shirt which ended just below her pussy, exposing her long thighs. Penny was holding the t-shirt down self-consciously, trying to maintain some level of decorum.

"Wow! You're looking amazing." Xavier exclaimed before thinking. "Erm, I mean, er sorry."

Penny blushed at Xavier's praise. "That's OK, Xavi," she replied. "I guess it's a bit revealing."

"So what the hell's going on, Penny? Why are you out here in the park naked?"

Penny continued to blush. "I know it might be difficult to believe but I was just getting changed in the toilets over there and someone stole my bag with my phone and purse and my clothes. It's so embarrassing. I'm so lucky that you were leaving the carnival early. Please will you help me get hold of something to wear?"

"Er, of course I will," he replied, deciding he wanted to prolong her discomfort for his own titillation. "But wait someone stole your bag? Well they might have taken your purse and phone but I bet they'd have dumped your bag and clothes nearby. Why don't I go and have a quick look around first? You should hide out a bit deeper into the woods. No-one will be there during the carnival."

"Erm, OK," Penny replied as Xavier led her away from the park exit into the thicker trees.

"Right you wait here. I'll be back in ten minutes max," Xavier said as he walked away.

"Ok, please be quick, Xavi. Thanks so much for your help."

Once Xavier was out of sight he circled back round clandestinely. He wanted to check out Penny's arse a bit more before he came back with nothing.

As he got closer to her hiding place, he was startled to hear voices where he'd left Penny. Male voices.

What the fuck was going on now?

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Stepping out into the park stark naked was the hardest thing Penny had ever had to do. Once she was out though, her adrenaline had got her away from the path and into a thick section of bushy plants that hid her from view.

She'd been psyching herself up to make a run out of the gate and into the alley that ran behind the shop parade that included Mr. Keller's store, when she'd seen her saviour walking down the path.

Penny hadn't been close to Xavier for a few years now. In fact it had been when she started to go out with Bobby that the two of them had drifted apart. Partly because Penny was aware that Xavier had a crush on her, which though flattering she didn't reciprocate, and partly because Bobby really didn't like him.

She had no idea why Xavi (as she used to call him when they were younger) was walking away from the carnival but she couldn't ever remember being so happy to see anyone.

She called out to him and , after a puzzled look around, he'd walked around to find her. Her gratitude immediately turned to panic as she realised that he'd be able to see her nudity but, as soon as he glimpsed her slender form, he had turned around in a touchingly gentlemanly way.

He'd even offered his t-shirt to cover as much of her possible and when she'd slipped on the plan white garment, she'd revelled briefly in its warmth and the manly smell from his body. At last she was covered up.

Although when Xavi turned to look at her the startled look in his eyes made her realise that it stopped at the top of her thighs so that she was still highly exposed. She considered asking him whether the shirt might be a better option but, before she knew it, he was off hunting for her clothes, having installed her in a thick copse of trees.

Watching him stalk away she felt guilty about how she'd treated him for so long. She resolved to be nicer to him and spend more time with him after this was all over no matter what Bobby thought.

She knelt down on the soft grass so that she was well hidden and peeked through the leaves of a bush, waiting for Xavier to return.

"Fucking hell, look at the cunt on that!" a voice said behind her causing her to jump in fright. She scrambled around, acutely aware that the way she'd been kneeling would have exposed her anus and pussy explicitly to anyone standing behind her.

With horror she realised that there were two old tramps staring between her legs at her fully uncovered vagina. "Oh, God, no," she moaned. She had to get away!

She stood up pulling her t-shirt down in a vain attempt at modesty.

"Wow, yeah, she's seriously hot," replied the second hobo, a wrinkle-faced gap-toothed black man in a hooded top and combat trousers.

She turned to run but heard a number of voices from beyond the trees. Oh no! There were people walking to the carnival -- a large group of them judging from the laughter and noise they were making.

"Girl, you'd better not go out there. Unless you want everyone to see that fine arse of yours," the black guy cautioned her.

Penny felt confused and upset. What was the lesser of two evils? These two disgusting tramps or the utter humiliation of being caught virtually naked in public? She couldn't decide.

The decision was taken away from her as she was led, as if in a dream, further into the copse by the two men.

"It's OK, honey. We'll look after you," reassured the first tramp, a heavily bearded white man who smelt terrible. "Won't we, Tarquin?"

"We certainly will, Charles. So what the fuck are you doing out here showing that sweet pussy of yours to the world? Are you a whore?" asked Tarquin.

"No!" Penny screeched. "Someone stole my clothes. And my friend is coming back with clothes for me any minute now," she warned them.

"Of course that's what happened," Charles said soothingly. "And here you are in our woods. Well we don't let anyone into these woods, not without paying anyway."

"But I don't have any money. I lost it all with my clothes," Penny sobbed, her big blue eyes tearing up in frustration.

"Oh, I'm sure you can repay us in other ways, babe," Tarquin said with a horrific smile.

Penny's eyes widened as she understood what they were suggesting. "No! Please, I'm not like that. Please don't!"

"You don't have to do anything, darling," Charles said. "But you can't stay in our woods unless you pay. You're free to go anytime. Although it does sound like there are a lot more people out there."

Penny listened to the sound of revellers walking past. She couldn't go out there. Where was Xavi? He had to be back soon! She had to buy some time.

"What do you want me to do?" she finally said despondently.

Charles and Tarquin smiled delightedly at each other.

"Show us your cunt," Charles commanded her, causing Penny to flinch at the crudeness of his language.

"No, please, don't make me," she begged.

"It's either that or you go out and meet your public, sweetie," Tarquin said quietly.

Sobbing once more, Penny lifted her t-shirt to show the hobos the special treasure between her legs.

"Oh, wow, that's fucking sweet, girl. Are you tight?" Tarquin asked reaching a grubby finger forward to touch her.

Penny jumped back. "No! You mustn't touch me, please!" she beseeched but Charles stood behind while Tarquin continued to reach forward.

Penny felt trapped. She was conscious of the unpleasant presence of Charles right behind her as he began to lift her t-shirt from behind and she watched in horror as Tarquin's thick dirty finger reached down to touch her surprisingly lightly between her thighs, gently stroking her pussy lips up and down.

"Oh!" she moaned in dismay as he probed at her opening trying to push his disgusting finger into her. "No please, I've never had anything inside me; oh no, please don't!" she entreated him, pushing herself back into Charles' arms.

"Are you a virgin, darling?" Tarquin stopped his fingering, an expression of surprise on his worn face. "No shit! Tell you what, you sort out us out with that pretty mouth of yours and we'll leave your pussy alone. What do you say, honey? You ever given a blowjob?"

Penny's hesitation before she replied made Tarquin smile broadly. "Come on, love. Just a little suck and you can stay in here safely with us. Otherwise..."

Penny nodded miserably. "OK," she whispered, resigned to having to orally satisfy the two hobos to avoid public humiliation.

"Fuck, yes!" Charles exclaimed as tugged at her t-shirt. "Come on, let's get this off you. I really want to see those cute tits."

In a despondent daze, Penny allowed Charles to pull off her only item of clothing. Their hands immediately grasped her breasts, cruelly pinching her nipples. For the next few minutes Penny stood limply while the two men groped her entire body exploring every part of her with their dirty hands. Please Xavi, come back and save me, she begged silently.

She squealed in surprise as Tarquin began sucking her nipples in turn and she could feel herself blushing in shame as she began to enjoy the way his tongue worked across her rosebuds. When he knelt in front of her and began kissing her between the legs, she stood absolutely still, horrified that she might give away her ambiguous feelings. When he wiggled his tongue across her clitoris though, she gave out an involuntary moan of excitement. Tarquin smiled up at her knowingly.

So at first she felt relief that her body wouldn't betray her any more when Charles pulled her round and pushed her down to her knees in front of him. But then she saw his disgusting penis, encrusted in dirt and grime.

"No!" she moaned as he pushed it towards her face. Charles though just thrust forward pushing his foul member between Penny's sweet lips and into her warm mouth.

The taste and smell was indescribably awful and Penny pulled back immediately, retching and coughing at this revolting invasion.

"Jesus, Charles. Don't you ever wash? Just because we sleep rough doesn't mean we shouldn't have some standards," Tarquin said. "Look, go wash your dick. There's some soap in my pack and a bottle of water. She'll do a better job on you if you're a bit cleaner."

For a second Penny thought that Charles would thrust back into her mouth in his crazed lust but he pulled back and walked away, grumbling as he went.

"Here, babe. Give this one a try. I ain't promising I'm pristine but I like to keep myself reasonably clean."

Tarquin's penis was much larger than the other two Penny had seen. And as promised it wasn't as filthy as Charles' sordid member and frankly it tasted a lot better.

Penny, her mouth stretched wide by his cock, looked up into Tarquin's eyes as he began to slowly thrust in and out of her mouth.

"Oh, yeah, babe that's nice. No teeth now. Yeah, oh yeah. And suck on it. Hmmm, that's good. Move your tongue. That's it, honey. Lick it. Oooh, that's good," he commentated, instructing her on what to do.

Penny did her best to pleasure him, knowing that her ordeal wouldn't finish until he was satisfied. And so she was oddly pleased when he gave sudden thrust and began to ejaculate copiously into her mouth.

"Oh, yeah, don't stop, keep sucking, darling," he moaned as he continued to spurt this thick brackish jism across her tongue. Once he's stopped Penny spat it all out on the ground, grateful that the experience hadn't been too distressing.

As Tarquin stepped back Charles returned, immediately putting his now much cleaner cock back into her mouth. Penny used her newly acquired oral abilities to bring him to orgasm much more quickly even anticipating his climax and finishing him off with her hand onto the grass.

Despite having just satisfied two tramps with her mouth, an unimaginable act only an hour ago, Penny felt satisfied that she'd managed to handle the situation. Xavier should be back any time now and she still hadn't been exposed to anyone that knew her.

"Hey, girl. How about we fuck now?" Penny looked up in horror as Tarquin waved his renewed and lengthy erection at her.

"No! You promised," she screeched. She had to get away!

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Xavier watched in astonishment from a hidden position as the two tramps gradually persuaded Penny into sucking them off. He rubbed himself through his trousers as they groped her naked body and shook his head in amazement as she willingly agreed to fellate them.

Partly he was horrified that Penny could be so sluttish and partly he was excited. He watched out carefully though to make sure no-one could see him as well as being ready to intervene as soon as it looked like Penny was in real trouble.

However it was still a shock when suddenly the mood turned ugly as one of the tramps pushed Penny onto her back and knelt between her thighs to rape her. If he'd thought about it a bit longer he probably would have let her be taken because he was still angry at her twat of a boyfriend and, if he were honest with himself, because taking on two grown men was a terrifying prospect.

But he didn't think; he just leapt up, crashing through the bushes to bowl into one of the hobos before pushing the other off his feet.

"Quick, Penny," he shouted grabbing her by the hand and pulling her out through the trees.

They ran through the woods randomly until they found themselves deeper into the park in an isolated clearing, miraculously avoiding the ever increasing streams of people using the paths.

"I think we got away. Oh, Penny, are you OK?" he gasped, breathing heavily from his exertions as held her close.

Penny sobbed into his arms. "Oh, Xavi. They were going to rape me! Thank you so much. You saved me again."

Xavier revelled in the glorious feeling of holding the naked Penny, a situation he had fantasised about on many occasions. But he was careful not to allow his erection to press against her as he was certain she would be appalled at his excitement.

"I'm sorry I didn't come back quicker, Penny," he apologised. "I couldn't find your bag or your clothes. Did anything happen before I returned?" he asked her with apparent disingenuousness.

Penny tensed against his body. "Er, no, you got there just in time. I can't thank you enough, Xavi." She pushed back, looking down at her nudity. "But I lost your t-shirt. Sorry."

Xavier took the opportunity to study her pert boobs, flat stomach and the tantalising mound of her cunt. "Yes, I noticed!" he said with a smile.

Penny's face transformed as smiled back briefly, before remembering herself and covering her breasts and pussy. "I guess you've seen it all now," she said embarrassedly. "But can I have your shirt now?"

Xavier nodded although inside he felt reluctant to expose his not particularly pleasant torso whilst covering up Penny's magnificent body. However he couldn't think of any reason to dissemble so started to unbutton his shirt when they were suddenly interrupted.

"Well, well. Looks like we might be getting in the way of something here!"

"Oh!" Penny cried, jumping back into Xavier's arms as three men in their twenties approached the two of them, surrounding them and blocking off any escape.

"Your girlfriend's got a great arse, loverboy," said a hard-faced blond man with tattoos on his arms.

"Shit, love. Where are your clothes?" he continued. "You look way too hot to be with this ugly fucker. Why don't you try a real man?"

Xavier felt scared. These guys weren't old hobos. Although they were from out-of-town and he didn't recognise them, they looked like they could handle themselves and carried an air of violence.

"Please, what do you want?" he stammered.

The shortest of the men, dark and squat, reached out to pinch Penny's butt, causing her to squeal. "Well we came here because we're going to meet a few, er, customers. But we're early so I think we should have some of what you were going to get from your pretty little girlfriend first."

Penny pressed her face into Xavier's chest and groaned fearfully.

Xavier was torn. The thought of seeing Penny abused was exciting but he knew he couldn't just allow them to take her without a fight. He decided to bluff.

"Well you can't have her!" he said bravely, expecting to argue a bit before backing down in the face of the inevitable.

He realised as he was punched hard in the stomach that the three men didn't play games like that.

He wasn't sure how many times they hit and kicked and he might even have blacked out momentarily. But as his senses returned he heard Penny remonstrating with their assailants.

"No please leave him alone. I'll do whatever you want," she entreated. Xavier began to smile at Penny's touching loyalty to him but it hurt so he just groaned instead.

"Ok, honey. Show us what you can do," the third man, a lankly redhead, ordered her.

Xavier lay back, pretending to be insensible but made sure he could watch Penny kneeling down in front of the men. Quicker than he could have imagined, she was tossing off a cock in each hand while bobbing her head up and down the blond's thick member.

Xavier furtively adjusted his growing erection as he watched the girl-next-door, the sweetly innocent Penny Love suck on three strangers' dicks as if she were an experienced whore. And all for him. If only Bobby could see her now, he thought to himself callously.

The three men took it in turns to use her mouth and grope her breasts, all the while telling her that she was a fabulous slut and gave great head until the dark guy pushed her onto her back.

"Right time to fuck, whore," he said cruelly, standing over Penny his cock glistening with her saliva.

"Oh!" Penny exclaimed deflatedly. "I thought you'd be happy with blowjobs. I really did my best. Please let me try again. I can suck harder," she begged.

The three men laughed cruelly at her pathetic pleading. "It doesn't matter how good your mouth is, darling; you're going to get fucked too," said the blond. "Unless you want us to kick the shit of your boyfriend over there."

Xavier took the cue to moan pitiably.

"No! OK. I'll do it," Penny said resignedly, lying back and allowing her legs to fall open.

Xavier watched in fascination as the dark man, knelt down, spat on his hand and lubricated Penny's pure pussy before slowly expertly pushing his erection into her, causing her to cry out as her virginity was taken.

"Oh fuck, she is so tight!" the man shouted as he fucked her, seemingly not realising that he was Penny's first lover.

He rutted slowly with Penny for a few minutes before his thrusts started to speed up.

"Hey!" said the redhead. "Don't come in her cunt. I don't want sloppy seconds."

The man fucking Penny grunted in frustration but pulled out and shuffled round to her head, allowing the redhead access to her pussy. Xavier's eyes widened as the two men fucked poor Penny at both ends until his groaning indicated that the man in her mouth was coming.

"Oh, yeah, babe. Take it all. That's it. Swallow it down, you slut," he groaned, forcing Penny to gulp down his cum.

Penny's ordeal continued as she was taken from behind by the blond while the redhead violently fucked her mouth until he too spunked down her throat. If Xavier hadn't known better he could almost believe that Penny was writhing and moaning in what could have been pleasure.

However, before long, Penny was swallowing the final load, passively allowing the blond man to fill her cute mouth with his filthy load before she obediently swallowed.

"Shit, what a great fuck," he said, contentedly. "Yeah. Your boyfriend's a lucky bastard to have you. Although you're so tight that he must have a tiny cock," he laughed harshly.

"Come on let's clean up before the kids get here for their weed," the redhead said. "You need to get your boyfriend out of here."

"No, wait. We could make a bit of extra cash with this lovely piece of arse. Why don't we charge to fuck her?"

"Oh, yeah that's a great idea."

Penny was looking between the three men in disbelief. "No! You can't! I'm not a prostitute. Please don't make me."

"Come on, all you need to do is fuck them. They're only a few kids who want a bit of weed. Do them and we'll let you and your boyfriend go. We'll even give you a cut."

"No, please. I might know them. I can't!" Penny cried.

"Well, I'll tell you what," the blond man replied. "Why don't you put this paper bag over your head and then they won't know who you are," he suggested, taking out some packages of dark material and handing Penny the empty bag.

Penny shook her head as the men laughed uproariously at the idea.

"Come on; you're obviously a slut. You were loving it when I was fucking you. And you can save loverboy from another beating."

Xavier exhaled sharply when Penny shook her head despondently. "No."

"Well then, I guess there's only so far we can push you. Fair enough. You can just wait here to meet our customers. They're locals so maybe you will know them."

Penny gasped. "Oh, no, please. You have to let us go," she implored.

"No, way. You're not going anywhere," said the redhead. "And they'll be here any minute now. You put the bag on and fuck them or..."

Crying, Penny gazed at the paper bag before nodding and taking it. She looked at Xavier. "Are you OK, Xavi? You have to hide. Please."

"But..."

"No, don't argue; just hide somewhere and get me out of here when this is over. Please!" she said as she put the bag on her head and knelt down.

Xavier stumbled away to hide in the undergrowth, amazed at Penny's capitulation.

As it turned out he was just in time as almost immediately there was the sound of new arrivals. The blond man turned to the influx of eight or nine young men who were staring in amazement at the gorgeously willowy naked blonde, kneeling in the centre of the clearing with a paper bag over her head.

"Ah, young Bobby! And I see you brought some new friends with you."

Xavier's eyes opened wide as he recognised the boy standing at the front of the group. Oh shit! It was Penny's boyfriend!

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As she ran with Xavier from the tramps, such was her desperation to get away that Penny almost forgot that she was naked. It was only when she was safe in the clearing that she realised that she'd left the t-shirt behind.

Still the relief she felt from getting away from those awful men was even enough for her to smile as Xavier took a long appraising look at her breasts and pussy. She felt discomfited but enormously grateful to him and she couldn't blame him for wanting to look at her.

She was even feeling optimistic that Xavier would get her out of her appalling situation when it had all gone wrong again.

When the three drug dealers had initially arrived her first thought was of embarrassment. What would they think she had been doing with Xavier?

But then as it became clear what kind of men they were, she was horrified by their lewd and explicit suggestions.

No not again, she thought dejectedly.

Xavier had bravely tried to resist them but when they started to beat him she knew she had to submit for his sake. "No please leave him alone. I'll do whatever you want," she had begged them.

She had done her best to use her newfound oral skills to pleasure the three men as quickly and as satisfyingly as possible so it had been utterly dismaying when they had insisted on having full sex with her as well.

But knowing that if she didn't surrender to their demands poor Xavier would be hurt badly, meant that she had no choice.

Penny had always thought that losing her virginity would be painful. And the moment that the short dark stranger had thrust his erection into her had been painful but more emotionally than physically. Perhaps it was the humiliating nature of the experience but she didn't felt any real soreness after an initial stinging wrench as his saliva and her surprisingly forthcoming natural lubrication allowed him to attain a steady rhythm inside her. Rather, as the man began to thrust into her tight vagina, she had lamented squandering her innocence to a malevolent stranger instead of her lovely Bobby on their wedding night as she had always dreamed.

Luckily none of them had come inside her pussy but it had been difficult not to gag as they had forced her to taste her own juices as they finished off in her mouth and compelled her to swallow their spunk.

The worst part, though, had been the reaction of her body as she was fucked for the third time by the most attractive of the men, the hard-bodied blond. Despite the awful horror of her plight and to her utmost shame, she had actually begun to partly physically enjoy the sinful feeling of his large member thrusting inside her. It had been a relief when he had pulled out to ejaculate into her mouth and she had been almost grateful as she had swallowed his seed without being asked.

Just when she had thought it was over though one of them had had the perverted suggestion that she have sex with others for money. And when she realised they meant with people she knew in the town she had felt a panic as dire as any she'd experienced this ghastly day.

Even the thought of more violence to Xavier hadn't been enough for her to change her mind but then she was offered a stark choice of being exposed to people she knew or complying to their debauched demands with the darkly absurd idea of having her face hidden by a paper bag.

She had reached for the bag resignedly.

The bag smelt odd, from the drugs that had been in them she supposed. She momentarily worried that she might be affected by them but she told herself that she was being silly. She had more important things about which to be concerned.

She was aware that others had arrived and she could tell from the exclamations that she was probably being ogled but the bag stopped her clearly hearing what was being said at first until she felt people standing much closer to her.

She started suddenly when someone began squeezing her breasts and pinching her nipples.

"See I told you, she's just a whore and you can have her if you pay enough," she heard the blond man say as he groped her.

"So why's she got a paper bag on her head? Is she that ugly," laughed someone. Oh, no! She recognised that voice: it was Nathan, one of Bobby's best friends! The thought that Bobby might be there terrified her. But she knew that there was no way Bobby would buy drugs even if were only weed.

"No, she's just shy. But she's totally hot. Hey, slut. Turn over and shake that arse," she was ordered.

Tears in her eyes and with her hidden face red with shame, Penny got onto her hands and knees and did her best to wiggle her bottom, thankful that at least no-one could recognise her.

Immediately she heard approving whoops from what sounded like a lot of men. "Oh, yeah, what a fantastic butt! And her cunt is awesome," she heard someone who sounded just like another of Bobby's friends, Mike, say.

Penny's sense of doom multiplied. Oh, please no, not people she knew so well. She prayed Bobby wasn't there. She knew he would never cheat on her but it would be awful if she was taken by his friends in front of her.

"Ok, who's first? Money up front. No touching the bag. And no coming in her pussy. Got to keep her fresh!"

The first one to fuck her was Nathan and he lasted less than a minute. She felt him fumbling at her pussy amateurishly, even momentarily pushing at her arsehole, before he found his mark and thrust in. Luckily Penny was still wet enough from her previous shagging for him to drive in painlessly. And then, after crying out about how tight she felt, he pulled out and came on her back.

Within a few seconds she was impaled again by another penis, this time Mike's.

One by one she was fucked from behind. Every time a new cock was thrust into her she listened out, desperately hoping that it didn't belong to Bobby. She recognised almost all of them but thankfully none of them was her boyfriend. He would never want sex with anyone else, surely?

She was vaguely aware that those that weren't using her were buying weed from her captors whilst watching their comrades and waiting their turn with her. She guessed that she'd been with seven or eight of them when her world collapsed.

"Can I fuck her up her arse?" someone said close behind. Her heart thumped hard in her chest as she gasped in consternation. No! It couldn't be!

"No you can't fuck her up her arse. You've got to respect the merchandise, Bobby. Her cunt's seriously tight so just do her normally," the blond man said.

Penny moaned in anguish as Bobby pushed himself into her pussy. No! How could he! Not only was Bobby buying drugs, he being unfaithful to her, at least in thought if not deed! They had promised to wait until their wedding night!

"Oh, yeah, that's good. She really is tight," Bobby said, as he used her. "And she loves it. Listen to her!" he added, mistaking Penny's tortured sobs for excitement.

"Is she as tight as Becky or Amy?" Mike said flippantly.

"Oh she's much tighter," Bobby replied confidently, speeding up his thrusting.

Becky and Amy? Becky McMahon and Amy Jones! They were her friends! The sluts! He'd fucked them, the stupid whores! She knew they fancied him but she'd never thought he or they would stoop so low! Amy had even advised her on what she should do with Bobby! Penny groaned out loud in a blend of grief and rage at their betrayal.

"Oh, yeah, baby. Take my big cock," Bobby cried just before he pulled out and came over her arse. "Oh, fuck I needed that. I ain't getting any from that frigid bitch Penny. Although she did say she'd give me a handjob tonight, wherever the fuck she is. Best go find her," he said dismissively.

"Oh, Bobby, no," Penny moaned out loud, before catching herself, hoping he hadn't heard anything.

But Bobby and his friends just left with their weed, whooping and laughing, leaving Penny lying on the ground, a paper bag on her head, her life in tatters.

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Xavier couldn't believe it as he watched Penny get fucked by her boyfriend's mates. Surely she knew who they were. He couldn't imagine how she was feeling. Part of him pitied her but another darker side to him was exhilarated by her humiliation. He stroked his erection as he watched her take one dick after another.

And when Bobby started using her, he couldn't help chuckle out loud at the irony.

As Bobby pulled out of her and spunked all over her arse, he was sure Penny said something. And indeed Bobby did look mystified as he zipped himself up, staring down at Penny's semen-covered back. But he allowed his friends to pull him away and, apart from a few, thoughtful looks at her recumbent form he left without saying anything to her.

Xavier shook his head, wondering if Bobby suspected that all of his mates had just fucked his girlfriend!

He stood up, tucking his erection down his leg to conceal it, before making his way back into the clearing.

"Wow, mate. You're girlfriend is such as slut!" the red-haired man said, gesturing down to the sobbing Penny who had taken off the bag and was standing up.

"She's not my girlfriend and she's not a slut!" Xavier said loyally although he was surprised at just how far Penny had gone to, in a way, preserve her dignity.

"Woo! Ok, lover. Whatever you say!" he replied. "Anyway, girl, here's your cut. You can buy yourself a few baubles with that," he continued waving a wad of notes at Penny.

Penny just groaned and turned away. "I don't want your filthy money!"

The red-haired man just shrugged and handed the money to Xavier who secreted it in his pocket after making sure Penny hadn't seen.

"Come on Penny, let's get out of here," Xavier said, walking over to her.

Penny nodded miserably, before looking back down her back. "Ok, let me just clean all of this gunk off me." Looking around in vain for something to use to clean her back and bum, she settled for lying back down and rubbing herself clean on the grass, affording Xavier a deliciously lewd view of her pussy.

She got back up slowly, groaning painfully, her face red from crying, her hair a mess and grass stains on her knees. Xavier, taking on pity on her, strode up to her and picked her up in his arms. She felt as light as a feather. He felt her initially before relaxing against him in a way that made him feel particularly protective.

"Let's go, Penny," he whispered to her, leaving the clearing and ignoring the catcalls and taunts from the drug dealers.

He walked carefully through the woods, avoiding the paths and making his way away from the carnival.

"Please don't let anyone see me Xavi," Penny pleaded, her voice muffled by his chest. "You're the only one I can trust. Everyone else hates me," she lamented.

Xavier, allowing his hand to slide slightly onto her bum, replied, "It's OK, Penny. I'll look after you, my love."

There were definitely more people in the park than earlier but they thinned out by the time he approached the lavatories where the day's events had started. From the place where Penny had first hidden, he watched the park gate for an opening to escape.

"Ok, Penny. We need to make a run for it. Do you want me to carry you?"

Penny nodded miserably against his chest as if she couldn't face looking out onto the real world.

"OK, we can do this," Xavier reassured her, his right hand stroking her arse. He took a deep breath and ran for it.

In fact it was easier than he could have hoped.

He ran across the street right for fifty yards before nipping into an alleyway at the end of a parade of shops. He was certain no-one had seen them.

He carefully walked to the end of the alley where it turned into a small access lane at the back of the shops. His plan was to walk to the other end from where it was a mere sprint around the corner to his and Penny's houses.

Although the thought of humiliating Penny in some other way was still attractive, he thought she'd had enough. In any case, she would be really grateful for his help and she seemed OK with their intimacy so maybe this would draw them more closely together.

"We're almost there, Penny. Don't worry, you're safe now," he comforted her.

Making sure no-one was around, he carried Penny down the lane behind the stores until they were almost at the other end.

Xavier almost had a heart attack as Mr. Keller, the owner of the hardware store where Penny worked, stepped out in front of them. His first thought was that it could have been worse: at least this was a responsible adult and respected member of the community. But Mr. Keller's first words disabused him immediately.

"I always thought you were a whore, Penny Love!" Mr. Keller intoned his piggish eyes bright with triumphant malice.

"Mr. Keller! Oh no!" Penny screeched, bucking in Xavier's arms until he put her down after which she instantly hid behind him.

"All those Saturdays with you teasing me with that fine arse of yours and those perky little tits! I knew you were a slut!" Mr. Keller shouted.

"No, no it wasn't like that," Penny whined, peeking over Xavier's shoulder at her boss.

"And who the fuck are you?" Mr. Keller said poking Xavier's chest.

"Er, I'm Xavier Blatter. I live next door..."

"Shit, what happened to your face? You're not even her boyfriend! She really is a whore!" Mr. Keller interrupted. "Wait until I tell you parents about this. Stark naked in public with a boy!"

"No, please, Mr. Keller. Don't tell them," Penny begged.

"I couldn't believe it when I looked out the stockroom to see this oaf fondling your naked butt as he carried you past!"

"I wasn't fondling her butt," Xavier complained.

"Shut up! You both come in here while I get hold of your parents, Penny!" Mr. Keller ordered opening the gate to his store yard.

Xavier turned to face Penny. "What do you want to do?" he asked her.

Penny's face had a familiar resigned look. "Whatever he wants," she whispered. "We can't let him tell my parents."

The stockroom at the back of the store was neat and ordered.

Penny stayed hidden behind Xavier while Mr. Keller picked up his phone.

"Please, Mr. Keller. Don't tell them. They're at the carnival. I'm begging you," Penny said.

"Oh, yeah. I forgot about the stupid carnival. Well, I'll just wait until they're home," Mr. Keller threatened.

"Please, I'll do anything," Penny implored.

"Really?" Mr. Keller smiled. "Anything?"

Penny nodded sadly over Xavier's shoulder.

"OK, come out here and let me have a good look at you," he replied.

Penny slowly walked around Xavier until she was standing in front of him, her left arm across her breasts and her right hand cupping her pussy.

"Oh, that's nice. Move your hands, slut," Mr. Keller ordered, appraising her body.

Reluctantly, Penny dropped her hands, allowing him a full view of her charms.

She flinched as Mr. Keller reached out his fat hands and squeezed her boobs roughly, murmuring to himself about how hot she was. When he reached down and fingered her vagina she moaned in trepidation.

"Penny?" Xavier said, not knowing what to do.

"It's OK, Xavi. Just let him do it and then we can go," Penny tried to reassure him even though she felt petrified.

"Oh, you're wet, you dirty slut," Mr. Keller said before pushing down on her shoulders until she was kneeling in front of him. "You know what to do..." he said unzipping his flies.

Considering how fat Mr. Keller was, his cock was surprisingly slender and of only average length. Xavier's breathing quickened as he watched Penny lick its tip tentatively before sliding her mouth down it as if she had been sucking dicks for years.

Mr. Keller groaned blissfully, as he rocked his penis in and out of Penny's cultured mouth. "Oh, yeah suck my cock, Penny, you little tart," he groaned.

Xavier was amazed at how expertly Penny was blowing Mr. Keller, wishing that he could somehow put his cock back into her mouth.

Mr. Keller also thought that she was just a bit too skilled because he pulled out of her after a few minutes, ordering her to slow down. He lay down on the concrete floor. "Here, hop onto me," he ordered to her obvious dejection.

"Oh, but I've never done it like that before," she complained.

"Just shut up and sit on it!" Mr. Keller commanded.

Penny stood over his wide form and squatted down until her pussy was positioned over him. Gingerly she sat down onto him, taking him into herself relatively easily.

"Now rock back and forth," he said. "Yeah, that's right," he confirmed as Penny began to slowly push her hips to and fro whilst he groped her tits.

Once more, Mr. Keller told Penny to stop after a couple of minutes. "I want you from behind."

Penny climbed off him and cautiously got onto her hands and knees on the hard floor allowing Mr. Keller to kneel behind her to rut with her doggy style. She looked up at Xavier with her big wide blue eyes, a look of utter concentration on her face. She even smiled briefly at him when he caught her gaze, before biting her lip as Mr. Keller began to thrust more powerfully. "Oh, please Mr. Keller, don't come inside me."

"Yeah, I suppose I'd better not," he groaned, pulling out of her. "I'll finish off up your arse then."

"What? No! You can't," Penny cried, her voice full of alarm.

"You said you'd do anything, you little slut," he said.

"Oh, no, please. It doesn't go up there," she pleaded.

"Honey, I'm going to fuck you up your arse unless you want your parents to find out what a whore you are. So pucker up!"

"No wait, please let me lubricate it before you do it," Penny begged. She reached down and fingered her pussy and then tried to slide a finger up her own butt. "Oh," she cried in frustration as she her finger slipped out. "Xavi, please help me," she sobbed.

Xavier, engrossed in the lewdness of the spectacle, jumped when she addressed him. "Er, what do you want me to do?" he asked.

"Please just loosen me up with your finger, Xavi," Penny asked acquiescently while Mr. Keller chuckled.

Xavier knelt down next to her and slid his index finger into her cunt. She felt warm and wet from recent fucking. He twirled his finger around before pulling it out and slowly pushing a joint of his finger into her butthole.

"Oooh!" Penny squealed, causing him to pause. "Just let me get used to it!"

"Come on, hurry up," Mr. Keller said, waving his erection.

"OK, go on," Penny said so Xavier pushed his finger all the way into her vice-like bum, amazed at how hot and tight it felt. It would be amazing to stick my cock into there, he thought.

Once she was used to his finger, Xavier slowly pulled it out before Mr. Keller shouldered him out of the way. Penny shrieked as he lodged the head his cock at her butt before pushing it in brutally in three relentless thrusts.

As Mr. Keller, bellowing in pleasure, began to fuck her poor butt, Penny grabbed hold of Xavier who held her comfortingly, stroking her hair and making sure his erection didn't press against her.

Luckily for Penny, the snugness of her rectum was too much for the obese shopkeeper and he began to spunk deep into her bowels with a curious yelping sound. "Oh, fuck yes!" he roared as he emptied himself into her bum.

Once he was finished, he pulled out of her with a pop causing Penny to fall forward against Xavier.

Carefully he picked up the almost unconscious Penny and looked up at the breathless ironmonger. "If you tell anyone about Penny," he warned, "I will make sure everyone knows about how you blackmailed her, you pig! Do you understand?"

Mr. Keller looked up at him and nodded. "Just get out," he said.

Xavier didn't hesitate to leave.

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Penny could hardly remember how they had left the park. All she could contemplate was how Bobby, and two of her friends, had cheated on her. She knew though that she felt safe with Xavier.

It was a shock then to look around and see how they'd managed to get to the alley behind the shops without her really noticing. She'd even begun to feel optimistic that her ordeal was over as they were so close to home.

But when Mr. Keller had popped out in front of them, she'd just known that her situation was about to get a whole worse again.

She wasn't surprised when he'd made her blow him and then fuck him; he was always ogling her after all. But she'd been horrified when he'd wanted to do her up her bottom.

Despite Xavi's help, it had still been extremely painful at first until her bum had got used to being fucked. Fortunately Mr. Keller hadn't lasted long and they'd been able to get away and back home without further incident.

She'd wanted to get inside her house but of course no-one was in and her keys were lost in her bag so Xavi had invited her into his home next door. Thankfully his family were also out at the festivities.

The first thing she needed was a shower. Xavi had shown her upstairs to a bathroom, making Penny smile as he did his best not to look at her nude body. He was so sweet.

He'd then given her some towels and his own big thick towelling dressing gown and allowed her to get clean for what felt like the only time in ages.

Penny had showered at length, scrubbing herself clean thoroughly several times as if she could wash away what had happened to her today. She dried herself, combed her hair before putting on the navy gown, feeling safe and clothed for the first time in hours.

She looked at herself in the mirror. Her elfinface looked the same although perhaps there was a little something sad in her eyes. She opened the gown carefully inspecting her body. Apart from a few scrapes on her knees she looked normal. Her breasts were still cute and pert, her pink-brown nipples soft in the steamy warmth of the bathroom. Her pussy lips looked slightly red and perhaps more prominent than usual. But overall she looked pretty much the same as she always did.

She wanted to put the whole thing behind her. She wanted to pretend that none of it had ever happened. But of course it had and she had to cope with it all. She smiled at herself. She was sure she would be able to.

She left the bathroom in search of Xavier. He'd said he was going to shower in his parents' room but that was empty. She went to where she remembered his bedroom was and pushed on the slightly open door to see if he was in there.

He had obviously just dried himself and was tying the towel around his waste. Feeling slightly naughty, she paused to watch him before he noticed her.

She suspected even his own mother wouldn't call him handsome. His dark skin was coarsely hirsute and he could definitely do with losing more than a few pounds. He looked bruised in several places from his beating and his nose looked slightly swollen and his left eye was blackening. He did have big shoulders and was tall but even so she couldn't ever imagine him being beautiful in the way that Bobby was.

But he had proved time and time again today that he was a true friend, everything that Bobby had turned out not to be. Why on earth had she wanted to be with someone like Bobby when Xavier was sweet and loyal and just next door to her?

"Hi, Xavi," she said causing him to jump around.

He seemed embarrassed about his slightly flabby chest and heavy stomach exposed over his towel as his hands leapt to cover his torso.

"It's OK," she laughed and walked into his room to hug him tight to her. She felt him relax and put his arms around her to hold her close. "Thank you so much for being my saviour today, Xavi. You were amazing. And you're totally my hero," she said rubbing the side of her head against his chest.

"Er, oh, th-that's OK," he stuttered as they held each other.

"You have no idea how amazing you are, Xavi," she said, reaching up on tip toe to kiss him on the cheek, causing him to blush.

She felt something poking her in the stomach and looking down saw a bulge in Xavi's towel.

"Xavi!" she exclaimed.

"Oh, I'm so sorry!" he cried pushing away from her.

Penny surprised herself by laughing. "Oh, that's OK! I'm not surprised you've got a hard-on considering how many times you've seen me naked."

Xavi just stood up against his wardrobe, clutching his erection through the towel in embarrassment.

Penny looked up him, feeling nothing but gratitude and love for him. "Xavi, if you want, would you like me to make it better for you?" she asked tentatively. "That is, if you want. I mean, I'd understand if you didn't want to, after what I've done today," she added quickly, worrying that he might think she was a slut.

"No, I'd love that," he replied immediately, nodding his head to emphasise how much he did want her to.

Penny smiled. "Oh, good. Take off that towel and sit down on your bed."

Cautiously he removed the towel, revealing his dark pink stubby erection before sitting down. She sat down next him and reached out to grasp his cock. "I just want to say thank you," she said. "I hope you still like me. I know I like you," she whispered as she began to stroke him.

"Oh, Penny. I really really like you," he groaned as she slowly masturbated him.

"Would you like me to kiss it?" she asked and smiled as he nodded. She bent down and gave it a gentle peck before licking around his foreskin, twirling her tongue around him for a minute.

Then she stood up and slipped off the dressing gown and allowing him to stroke her breasts, before kneeling down in front of him and kissing his dick again. It looked and felt comfortingly familiar, almost as if she'd done this before with him.

"Xavi, I need a bit of time, but if you want, in a few days, maybe we can do some more things than this. Would you like that?" she breathed.

"Oh, yes Penny, I really would," Xavier said.

"Good!" she replied before slipping her mouth over his cock and sliding her tongue lovingly around him.

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Xavier moaned in pleasure as Penny, the girl of his dreams, blew him passionately.

As she began to bob her head on him he could feel himself being sucked to an amazing climax.

And she'd even intimated they might go further still! He couldn't believe how things had turned out.

He looked down on her with a tender feeling of love. But at the same time, he thought about how much he'd enjoyed humiliating her. And about how much he'd like to do it again.

"Oh, Penny, yes," he cried as he came in her mouth, exultantly filling it with spunk. She swallowed it all lovingly, licking him clean carefully.

"I love you, Xavi," she said, looking up into his eyes adoringly.

Xavier stroked her damp dirty blonde hair with one hand and held her cute pointed chin with his other. He smiled.

"And I love you too, Penny."