Tiffany

I would like to tell you about a camping trip I went on recently with my

boyfriend and some of his buddies. Steven is very athletic as are most of

the people he counts as his friends and they have very active lives. In a

way he's also kind of shallow. Steven just doesn't hang out with

unattractive people. The original plan was for eight couples to hike into

a backwoods camp site about fifteen miles from civilization. We had to

carry all of our camping equipment, food, clothes, and any luxuries we

wanted on the hike. Steven said that there was a mountain stream at the

camp site so water would be plentiful and he planed on fishing to

supplement our food supplies. Blackberries were also in season so we could

forage for food as well. I think the idea of really roughing it was too

much for the other girls and they all backed out along with one of the

guys. I had my pack ready when Steven called and told me that he would

understand if I wanted to back out too since I would be the only girl on

the trip. I considered canceling too but then decided that it would be a

great opportunity to fulfill some long time fantasies of mine. I told him

that if anything my being the only girl would make the trip more

interesting.

Steven asked what I meant and I told him to just wait and see. Then I

proceeded to re-pack my things, replacing all of the jeans and T-shirts I

had planned on wearing for the next week with see through halters and tank

tops a couple denim miniskirts and some tiny cut-off shorts. One pair was

so short that there was just a thin strip of cloth in the crotch that split

my pussy lips and left them in plain view from the front and left almost

half of my ass hanging out the back. I traded my one piece bathing suit

for a tiny thong bikini with a top that barley contained my c-cup breasts.

I also decided not to bring any bras or panties on the trip. My pack was

much lighter when I was finished so I added some make-up and massage oil.

We left early in the morning to make sure we had plenty of time to make

it to camp before dark. I wore an oversized flannel shirt that I had

stolen from Steve over a white halter that just showed my pink nipples

through the material, and would become quite see through if it got wet. I

also had on a pair of cut-off shorts that revealed about an inch or so of

my cheeks from behind. The flannel was long enough that no one knew how

skimpy the shorts were underneath until we were well on our way. The guys

were all wearing shorts and t-shirts and just as I had expected, they all

looked really hot.

The scenery along the trail was breathtaking. In some places you could

see for miles across the lush green mountains. The exertion of the hike

was heating me up and I unbuttoned the flannel. No one took notice until

one of the guys called for a short rest. We all dropped our packs and took

a drink. I had been sweating as had the guys and the front of my halter

was soaked and clinging to me like a second skin, my brown nipples clearly

visible through the thin cloth. I noticed the guys staring but nobody said

anything. I thing they were afraid I'd cover up if I knew that they were

getting an eye full of my bouncy tits. I soon changed their way of

thinking though. When Steve announced that it was time to get moving again

I said, "It's getting too hot for this," and took the flannel off. I

turned my back to the men and bent down to stuff it into my pack giving

them a nice view of my long toned legs and a generous peek at my ass as

well.

"Damn!" was the only audible comment made by Jessie. Jessie and Carl

were the only black guys along on the trip. They are football players at

the college we go to. Both of them are well over six four and very

powerfully built. Steve started up the trail and I fell in behind him.

The other guys seemed happy to let us lead even though Bobby had been

setting the pace earlier with me and Steve taking up the rear of the group.

I could hear the guys talking quietly behind me. It was impossible to make

out what they were saying but every once in a while I was sure I herd a

comment about my body.

We made several rest stops along the way, including a break for lunch on

a rocky ledge overlooking a deep gorge with a white water creek running

through the middle of it. Steven said that we would be camping at the far

end of that gorge where it opened up into a small valley. There the creek

got deeper and the current was calm enough to swim in. On the rest breaks

there was an obvious sexual tension as the guys kept checking out my body

while trying not to be too obvious until after lunch when Charley finally

looked straight at my tits and said, "Hey Tiff, why don't you just take

your top off and get it over with. "

There was a chorus of men voicing their agreement. Even Steven said,

"It's not like we're going to run in to anyone else out here. And you're

the one who started this game, not us!"

I looked at the guys all staring at my chest. I must have had the

biggest grin on my face when I teased, "We'll never get to camp before dark

if I start stripping on the trail. "

The guys all began to protest and Carl stated, "Shit, you started taking

your clothes off the first time we stopped for a drink and that ain't

slowed us down a bit. "

"But that's different," I began to argue back. Then I said, "Look,

we're wasting time already. " I pulled my top up over my head tossed it to

Carl. Then I told them, "Now do you guys want to stand around staring at

my tits all day or do you want to see what happens after we set up camp?"

The guys got their packs on and we were on the move again in no time,

the pace now quite a bit faster than it had been. Again I could here the

men talking and this time I distinctly heard Jessie saying, "That white

ho's gonna be coming out of them shorts next time we stop. "

The next time we stopped the guys didn't make any attempt to be subtle

as they eyed my body and I was really enjoying the attention. I could feel

moisture soaking into the crotch of my shorts. As we drank several of the

guys suggested that I would be more comfortable if I weren't wearing such

tight shorts. "Like you really care how comfortable my clothes are," I

shot back. "I know you just want to see me naked. "

"And if you didn't want us to see you naked you wouldn't have come out

here in them daisy-dukes," Jessie said. "You want to show that ass just as

much as we want to see it so why we gotta play a bunch of games?"

I smiled devilishly at him, "Maybe I like to play games. " Then I

unbuttoned my shorts and slowly peeled them off. The men all had their

eyes glued on me as I slid my shorts down over my hips. I let them fall

down around my ankles and kicked them off then did a slow turn letting the

guys have a good look at me. I couldn't believe I was standing out in the

open in front of seven men wearing nothing but a pair of hiking boots. I

turned my back to them and bent down to pick up my shorts. While I was

still bent over I looked back at the men. They were all staring straight

at my ass. I straightened up and held my shorts out toward the guys. "My

pack's full," I said. "Either one of you carries them or I put them back

on. " I didn't have to wait long for seven volunteers to step forward.

The guys comments about my body and what they wanted to do with me were

loud enough to be heard clearly now and I became more and more excited with

every step. At the next break Steven started running his fingers over my

swollen nipples as we sat on a large rock taking a drink of water. The

rest of the guys were watching as Steven took one of my breasts in each

hand and squeezed them gently. Then he took one nipple between his fingers

and pinched the swollen nub. I gasped out loud and leaned into him,

closing my eyes. Steven continued softly squeezing one breast while

pinching the nipple of the other when I felt fingers trace a path between

my breasts and down between my open thighs. Two fingers slipped into the

folds of my pussy and easily penetrated my wet hole. I thought about

opening my eyes but then decided not to. Not knowing who was doing what to

my body added to my enjoyment of the situation and I just gave in to the

orgasm that was building inside me. Only after he withdrew his fingers

from my pussy did I open my eyes to see Jessie bringing his fingers to my

mouth. I could smell myself on him and let him slide his fingers between

my lips, licking my juices from him.

I had one more `game' to play before the hike was over and I knew that

if I didn't do it now I would loose any advantage I had so I told the guys,

"I'm getting pretty tired. I don't know if I'll have any strength left by

the time we get to camp. Do you guys think you can help me with my pack?"

Several of the guys argued that a major point of the experience was to be

self sufficient and carry our own weight through the whole trip. I

responded saying, "What if I were to do something for you guys in return.

Something you can't do for yourselves. Would that be a fair trade off?"

"Exactly what have you got in mind?" Carl asked.

"You guys carry my pack the rest of the way to camp and once we get

there I'll do anything you want for the rest of the week. "

"Anything?" Steven asked. I knew where he was going. Steven had been

trying to get me to suck his cock clean after he fucked my ass since the

first time we had sex. I probably would have done it too, if he had waited

until our second or third time. I have always been the kind of girl who'll

try anything two or three times just to make sure.

"Anything," I repeated. "Consider me your sex slave, until we start

back from the campsite. You can do what ever you want with me. " In no time

they had my pack empty and my things redistributed between them. When we

started out again the guys openly discussed the things that they were going

to do to me when we got to camp.

Long before we arrived at our destination the men had decided that

Steven should be the first on to have a go at me since he was the one

responsible for bringing me along. As soon as we entered the campsite he

dropped his pack and ordered me to my knees. He unzipped his pants and his

rock hard cock sprung out at me. I took him into my mouth and started

sucking hungrily. Steven grabbed a hand full of my long blonde hair and

held my head in position as he thrust his hips forward, forcing his cock

deep into my throat. He held his cock there for a few seconds before

pulling back and thrusting in again, this time stuffing his pole even

deeper. He held his cock in my throat until I thought I would gag then

pulled back slightly allowing me to take a breath. Then, holding my head

firmly with both hands entwined in my hair he began to pump his cock in and

out, fucking my face. With each stroke he pushed his manhood roughly into

he back of my throat.

Steven had never manhandled me like that before and I had no idea it

would excite me the way it did. I started fingering my clit as he stuffed

his cock into my throat again and again. As I neared orgasm Steven stopped

thrusting his hips and said, "Nobody gave you permission to touch yourself!

Since you obviously don't know how to behave you'll have to be punished. "

He pulled his cock out of my mouth and with his hands still in my hair

pulled me to my feet. "Anybody have a belt?" he asked the other guys.

Three of them did and they were given to Steven as he lead me to a waist

high boulder near the waters edge. Steven positioned me with my legs

spread wide and my arms outstretched, bent over on the cool stone. The

surface was rough against my skin but I liked the sensation as my nipples

scraped against the rock. Steven ordered, "Don't move!" Then he proceeded

to spank my ass with one of the belts his friends had provided. I could

feel the heat rising in my bottom as he alternated, spanking one side of my

ass then the other. I had never felt so turned on. Steven continued to

swat my bottom again and again until I moaned out loud as an orgasm shook

my body. My knees went week and I nearly collapsed on the ground when the

belt found my exposed pussy lips. Then I felt Steven's hands on my hips

and he thrust his cock into my dripping cunt. His shaft was in me to the

root with a single stroke and he started hammering away sending me into

orbit in no time. I cried out as my pussy contracted around his cock.

Once I calmed down from my orgasm Steven pulled his cock from my dripping

snatch and pressed it against my back door. I was ready for him and he

slid in easily, his cock well lubricated from the copious amount of fluid

flooding my pussy. He slammed his cock in and out of my ass until he was

on the verge of his own release then he slowed down. As he slowly withdrew

his hard cock until just the tip was inside me he said, "A slave has to

have rules to live by. " He thrust his cock back into my ass and withdrew

slowly. "You are not to touch your self in any way without permission. " He

slammed into me again. "You do not speak unless spoken to. " Slam. "You

are to stay on your knees in the presence of your masters unless told

otherwise. " Slam!"You wear only what you are told to wear. " Slam!"When

ever someone fucks your pussy or your ass," Slam!"you suck his cock clean

every time he pulls it out of you. " Slam!Slam!Slam!Steven took a hand

full of my hair and after pulling his cock from my ass guided me to my

knees in front of him. His cock, shiny with our juices, was just inches

from my face. I opened my mouth and took him between my lips. I sucked

hard. The taste wasn't bad and knowing that his cock had been in my ass

just seconds earlier made me feel like such a slut!

Steven let me suck him deep into my throat at my own pace for a few

minutes then pulled away. He turned me around and got to his knees behind

me. As he thrust his cock into my ass once more he told me, "A good slave

will always swallow her masters come, no matter where he decides to shoot

it. " Then he began to pump his cock into me faster than ever, pistoning in

and out until he fired a jet of hot semen deep in my ass. He pulled out

and I turned quickly to take his manhood between my lips once more. Before

I could get him in my mouth he fired a second jet of hot cream across my

face. I sucked hard on the tip of his cock, milking every drop of come

from his heavy balls then licked up and down his shaft. Steven then rubbed

his cock over my face, smearing his come on my cheek in the process then

stuffed it in my mouth again for me to suck clean. Then he stepped back

and pointed to the come that had leaked out of my ass and was slowly oozing

down my thigh. I reached down with two fingers and wiped it up then

brought my fingers to my mouth and made a show of licking them clean.

Finished with me for the time being, Steven tucked his cock back into his

shorts and told me to take my boots off then he walked away to help set up

the camp site.

Looking around, I saw that the guys had been busy. A large tarp was

stretched out and tied securely at its corners to four trees up as high as

the men could reach at one end and just a few feet off the ground at the

other. Under the tarp they had arranged sleeping bags and mats. Most of

the food was hung from tree branches, again as high as the tallest of the

men could reach.

As Steven approached the other men where they were working Carl left the

group and came toward me. Apparently they had worked out the days order of

succession where I was concerned and Carl was next. As he approached I

stayed on my knees like Steven had told me earlier. Carl is a huge man,

towering more than a foot over my 5'3" frame when I am standing up and

nearly tripling my 125 pound body weight. From my kneeling position he was

incredibly intimidating. He didn't speak at first, just opening the front

of his pants and pulling out a cock with a length and girth to mach the

rest of him. I had to stretch to get my mouth up over the head of his

massive pole. Carl stood there quietly, letting me set my own pace as I

sucked his thick knob the best I could. With the end of his cock pressed

firmly against the back of my throat there was still more than half of his

thick shaft left for me to stroke with my hands. You wouldn't believe how

badly I wanted to feel that thing inside me. I let his cock slip from my

mouth and licked from his balls to the end and back then said quietly,

"It's so big. I want you to stretch my pussy open. Please!Fuck me with

your big black dick. Make me take it all. "

"I know you been told not to be running your pretty little mouth," Carl

told me. "Stand up. Let me have a good look at that hot little body. " I

stood and turned slowly, letting him look me over from every angle. When I

was facing him once more Carl took one of my nipples between his thumb and

index finger and gave it a hard pinch. He twisted my sensitive nub and

pulled me in close to him. "You need to learn to follow the rules, slut.

Now I'm gonna have to whip your pretty white ass before I split that pussy

open. " He turned me to face the same rock Steven had bent me over and said,

"You know what to do, bitch," He took a belt in his hand and gave it a test

swing in the air making a whistling sound. Then he went to work on my

upturned ass. He didn't alternate like Steven had but covered my whole ass

with every swing. After five or six swats Carl changed the angle and

brought the belt up between my spread thighs striking my pussy lips hard. I

squealed in surprise and my legs nearly gave out. He gave my pussy another

hard swat before tossing the belt aside. I was then ordered to get on my

back and spread my legs wide. Carl climbed on top of me and stretched my

wet pussy wide open with his thick cock. All I could see was his massive

chest as he began to pound his meat deeper and deeper into me. His cock

was so long that I didn't think I could take it all but he hammered into me

with powerful thrusts until the base of his cock was bumping against my

clit. I could feel the tip of his long shaft knocking against my cervix as

he pumped into me again and again.

In no time I was lost in a sensual haze as one orgasm after another

overwhelmed me. It was incredible. It was amazing. I have no idea how

long it lasted but I'm pretty sure he kept it up for a long time. When his

cock spasmed inside me I knew he was about to come. He pulled out suddenly

and moved up my body and I took his shiny tool between my lips, sucking

hard and swirling my tongue around the end. He flooded my mouth with his

hot seed and I swallowed everything he had to offer. I was still a bit

dazed, licking and sucking his cock clean when I felt someone fingering my

gaping pussy. I moaned around Carl's softening cock as I was penetrated

once more, this time by four fingers.

Carl's flaccid cock slipped from my mouth and he stepped away to reveal

Mike kneeling between my widespread thighs working his fingers deeper and

deeper into my pussy. Mike is the smallest man of the group. He's 5'8"

and thin, weighing about 150 pounds. He is into long distance running and

I was looking forward to testing his endurance. Mike seemed intent on

testing something himself though. As I watched he tucked his thumb into

his palm and giving his hand a twist inside my pussy, pressed deeper still.

I felt myself stretching to accommodate him as he slowly worked his whole

hand into my pussy. He curled his fingers into a fist, stretching the

walls of my cunt further still then began slowly pumping in and out. I had

never felt anything like it!I came almost immediately and he increased

the tempo until my whole body was rocking back and forth with the thrusts

of his hand inside me. Mike adjusted his position so that he was

straddling my head with his knees, his hard cock just above my face. I

took his shaft in my hand and guided it to my mouth. The angle was perfect

and I easily took his full length into my throat as he began to pump his

hips in time with his fist vigorously thrusting in and out of my pussy.

Mikes cock was deep in my throat when it began to pulsate in orgasm. I

swallowed quickly, never even tasting it as he pumped his come into my

throat. He continued pumping his fist into my cunt for several minutes as

his cock softened. My orgasms didn't stop until he slowly withdrew his

hand from my stretched out hole.

By this time the guys were finished setting up the campsite and had

gathered around to watch the action. They all had huge bulges in the front

of their shorts. As soon as Mike moved out of the way Jessie pulled his

cock out of his shorts and thrust it into me. He squeezed my tits with his

strong hands as he pounded away at my gaping cunt, never slowing until he

flooded me with come. Then he pulled out and I licked his big black tool

clean. Then Bobby took me, slipping his meaty cock into my well used pussy

and sliding in and out a few times before moving it to my ass. He was

thoroughly lubricated from all the come and juices in my pussy and entered

my ass easily. I came several times before he pulled out and shot his load

in my mouth. Bill and Charley both fucked me at the same time. Charley

lay on the ground and I straddled him as he entered my pussy, then Bill

entered my ass from behind. After several minutes Bill pulled out and had

me suck him while Charley moved his cock into my ass. Then Charley pulled

out and told me to suck his dick clean. Bill got behind me and stuck his

cock in my ass again, slowly pushing his full length inside me. He pumped

his full length in and out slowly while I sucked Charley's cock for a

while. Charley said, "Time to switch, dude," and both men pulled out at the

same time spinning me around. Charley plugged his cock back into my ass

and I dutifully licked and sucked Bill's cock clean once more. They

continued switching back and forth until I had sucked each of their cocks

four of five times then Bill started pumping my ass really hard. Charley

held my head still and thrust his cock into my throat slowly, holding it

there for several seconds once his heavy balls were resting against my chin

before easing his cock back out. He kept this up until Bill announced that

he was ready to come. When he pulled his cock out I spun around quickly

and took him into my mouth just in time to catch the first jet of come. As

I sucked the come from Bills cock Charley slipped into my pussy from behind

and began to hammer away. When Bill was satisfied with the job I had done

sucking his dick clean Charley flipped me over onto my back and really let

me have it. He pounded his cock into me so hard that every thrust scooted

me across the grass and my tits bounced and jiggled wildly across my chest.

Charley fucked me to two more orgasms before spraying the walls of my pussy

with his hot come. He spurted again and again, deep inside my aching cunt

then slowly withdrew his softening tool. I could feel his come leaking out

of my pussy. He ran the tip of his cock up and down my slit, coating it

with the sticky fluid running out of me then moved up and let me lick the

slimy mess off of him.

By this time I was exhausted. Bill and Steven helped me to the stream

to wash up then Steven told me to go lay down and try to catch a nap while

he and the other men gathered fire wood. I was asleep as soon as my head

hit my pillow and didn't wake until Carl told me to come eat dinner. It

was dark, the only light coming from the small camp fire the guys had made.

I felt a little thrill as I approached the campfire since I was still

completely naked while all the men were fully clothed. The guys had caught

some fish while I slept so dinner was much better than I had expected.

After dinner I was sent to the stream to wash the dishes while the men sat

around the fire joking and talking about their plans for the next day.

Upon my return from the stream I stood near the men and waited to see what

would happen next. I didn't have long to wait.

"Who told you to stand up?" Jessie asked. Then to Steven he said, "I

thought you told that slut she was supposed to stay on her knees. "

Steve nodded saying, "I guess she didn't get enough punishment earlier. "

To me he said, "Get your ass over here, on all four!" He pointed to a spot

between himself and the campfire. I got on my hands and knees in front of

him and he gave me five hard swats on my upturned ass. "Crawl," he said.

"You've disrespected all of us so we all have to punish you. Then you can

beg for forgiveness from each of us. "

I crawled to the next man in the circle and stopped, allowing him to

spank me, continuing until I had made it all the way around the fire, my

pussy getting wetter and wetter with every slap. Then I knelt in front of

Steven as asked him, "Can you forgive me now?"

Steven unzipped his shorts and said, "Not until you've sucked my dick

like a good little slut. " I put my mouth on his cock and went to work,

quickly coaxing a load of fresh cream from his heavy balls. After

swallowing Steven's semen I moved on to the next man in line. I knelt

before each of the men, sucking their cocks like a ten dollar whore. Most

of them came fairly quickly, flooding my mouth with their tasty sperm.

Carl let me suck him for a few minutes before laying me on the ground and

stuffing his giant tool into my pussy. He pinched my nipples hard while

fucking me to three mind blowing orgasms before pulling out and depositing

his come in my mouth. Then Mike had me spread my legs wide and, with the

others watching, stuffed his whole hand into my pussy again. He straddled

my head and shoved his cock down my throat over and over while vigorously

pumping his fist in and out of my gaping cunt. I kept coming and coming

until I lost track of how many orgasms I'd had. It felt incredible being

stretched open like that.

Mike pulled his hips back just before he came, spraying his seed on my

tongue. When he began to pull his hand out of me I begged, "Oh, god.

Please don't stop yet. I want to come again. Shove it in me harder. " He

started pumping my pussy faster, his hairy balls hanging just above my

face. I licked and sucked them gently as he pounded his fist in and out of

my aching cunt and I cried out as one of the strongest orgasms I've ever

had rocked my body.

All I could do was lay there exhausted when Mike got off of me. I must

have fallen asleep because I don't remember anything after that. But I

woke late the next morning wrapped comfortably in my sleeping bag. I could

see several of the guys fishing a little ways upstream. My nipples and

pussy were sore from all the abuse they had endured the previous evening.

And I could feel a few welts on my bottom. Memories of the night before

brought a flood of wetness to my pussy and couldn't resist touching myself.

I rubbed my clit and quickly brought myself to orgasm, moaning softly as I

came. I hadn't noticed Jessie sitting near by until he asked, "You

breaking the rules this morning because you didn't think you'd get caught

or because you wanted to get yourself a spanking to start the day?"

He startled me and I practically jumped out of my sleeping bag. "I

didn't see you," was all I could think to say.

Jessie helped me out of my sleeping bag and visually took in my body.

One of his hands strayed across my chest, softly caressing my red, swollen

nipples. "If you don't want the spanking we can pretend I never noticed

anything," he said. "This game's not supposed to go any farther than you

want it to. When you say stop we'll stop, okay?"

I reached down and stroked the outline of his semi-hard cock through his

shorts. "I'm having the time of my life," I said, dropping to my knees. I

unzipped his shorts and fished his cock out saying, "Use me any way you

want for now. I'll tell you if it's more than I can handle. " Then I took

his cock in my mouth and sucked him. I felt his tool swell in my mouth and

once he was fully erect he had me lie on my back and fucked me hard until

his come filled my pussy. After sucking him clean I went to the stream to

clean up.

I spent the morning relaxing by the water, enjoying the feel of the sun

on my naked body. Later that day the men led me, still naked, into the

woods. There was a large patch of soft moss surrounded by several large

trees. They had me lay on my back in the moss. Then my arms were

stretched out to the sides. Two stakes were hammered into the ground and

my wrists were tied in place. Next, my legs pulled up and apart and tied

to low tree branches. It was so exciting, being completely vulnerable and

at the mercy of my masters. No matter how I squirmed or twisted my tits

and pussy were fully accessible for anything the men wanted to do.

Then the men all took turns whipping me with belts or switches they had

taken from the trees as punishment for my transgression in the morning.

Most of them whipped my tits and pussy lightly with their switches but

Steven and Jessie both used belts on my pussy while pinching my nipples.

And Mike slapped my tits and twisted my nipples with one hand while

stuffing the other inside me and fist fucking my pussy. Then each of the

men fucked me and fed me their come before they untied me and we all

returned to the camp.

I served the men in any way they wished for the next three days, being

sure to break at least one rule every day so that they would have a reason

to punish me. I had been given permission to wear shorts or a skirt during

the day, but only the ones that were the shortest, leaving my ass partially

exposed. On the forth day, while some of the men had gone off looking for

firewood and others were fishing or gathering berries, I heard voice coming

from the trail leading away from camp. I was wearing my tiniest cut-off

shorts and nothing else. I had no idea who was coming until I saw Chris,

the guy who had backed out of the trip at the last minute. He was

accompanied by four more black men, all of them big enough to be football

players. I didn't know what to do at first but Chris made it clear that he

knew about me playing sex slave to the other guys and that Steven had

invited them to come out and join the party. Chris then commanded me to

strip and before long I had five more big black cocks pounding my pussy one

after another.

Chris and his friends had brought along some alcohol and we all partook

a bit that evening. Once we all had a good buzz going I was positioned on

my back with my legs open wide. Mike showed the newcomers how much I

enjoyed having my pussy stretched by shoving his fist in and out of me,

making me come again and again. When he stopped someone tossed him a beer

bottle which he easily inserted into my gaping pussy, big end first. When

just the neck was sticking out of me they had me get on my hands and knees.

Steven got behind me and worked his cock into my ass slowly, until his full

length was buried inside me. Then he withdrew and moved around to place

his cock against my lips. As I began to suck him another cock was pushed

into my back door. It pumped in and out twice then withdrew. Steven moved

away and the cock that had just vacated my ass was presented for me to suck

while a third cock was pressed into my ass. This was repeated until each

of the men had had a turn in my ass and then been sucked clean. Then

Steven took his place in my ass again, this time fucking me for several

minutes before moving his cock to my waiting mouth. I sucked him to orgasm

while Carl fucked my ass. This kept up for a long time with about half of

the men coming in my mouth and the rest pumping their seed into my ass

before letting me suck their cocks clean.

For the rest of the week my pussy was filled constantly. The men fucked

me in any way they wanted and when I wasn't being fucked I had been ordered

by Chris to keep a beer bottle in my pussy at all times. After seeing Mike

stuff his whole fist in my pussy several of the other men also tried to

work their hands into my stretched out cunt with varied degrees of success

at first. But the men were persistent and by the last day every one of

them had worked his entire hand deep inside my aching cunt and fist fucked

me to some of the most powerful orgasms I have ever experienced. The last

day Steven said that they should let me rest most of the afternoon because

we had such a long hike back. I was still not allowed to take the bottle

out of my pussy though and all of my clothes were packed away accept one

tank top and the shorts that showed my pussy lips and ass. I kept the

bottle inside my pussy right up until we left the campsite and I was not

permitted to get dressed until we were within half an hour of the parking

area we had started from.

While Steven still stops by my apartment with his friends and fucks me

on a regular basis we have officially broken of our relationship. He says

that if I ever decide to settle down and be with just him we can talk about

things but for now I'm quite happy being a fuck slave for him and his

friends.

I had planned on surprising my then boyfriend, Rob, on his birthday. I had

been getting really out of control when we met and Rob had done a lot to

help me settle down. I wanted his birthday to be extra special. I had

spent some extra time perfecting my long blonde hair and makeup. I then

dressed in his favorite denim miniskirt and a sheer pink halter top that he

has always wanted me to wear out with him. Rob always loved it when I went

without underwear and this was supposed to be his night. After checking

myself out in the mirror I wondered if they would even let me in the club I

was planning on taking him to. Just in case, I packed a bag with a T-shirt

and a pair of short cut-off jeans and tossed it in the back of my car

before starting the half hour drive to Rob's apartment.

I arrived at Rob's place and knocked on the door but there was no

answer. I knew he was home because I had seen his car in the parking lot on

my way in. His door wasn't locked so I let myself in thinking that he must

be in the shower or something. But that wasn't the case. The sounds

coming from his bedroom left no doubt about what he was doing. I looked

into the bedroom and saw him naked on top of some girl I had never seen

before. At first I thought about giving him a nice hard kick in the nuts

before leaving but the thought passed quickly. Still, I was pissed. I

left without a word but I did slam his door on my way out. I got in my car

and started driving home but I was so mad that I got myself turned around

and wound up going the wrong way on the interstate. Then things really

started to go bad. Before I could get myself oriented again my car started

acting funny. I didn't want to be stuck on the highway so I took the first

exit I came to. I didn't know the area I was in but I started looking for

a gas station. That was when the engine quit on me.

There wasn't any traffic so I pulled the car to the side of the road and

stopped. It was dark, all the businesses in the area were closed for the

night, I was lost and my car was dead. What else could possibly go wrong?

I thought. Well, I wrote down the cross streets at the nearest

intersection and decided to go looking for a pay phone. At least I could

call for a tow back home. After walking a few blocks I finally found a bar

that was open. Rap music was playing and there were about a dozen black

men playing pool and sitting at the bar drinking. Most of them appeared to

be in their twenties but some looked older, maybe in the late thirties or

early forties. Everyone turned to look at me as I walked in. There were a

couple of appreciative whistles and I suddenly became aware of how I was

dressed for the first time since seeing Rob fucking that girl.

I saw a pay phone on the wall next to the rest rooms. As I went to make

the call I tried my best not to look self conscious while the men's eyes

followed my progress across the bar. I noticed that several of them were

staring hungrily at my tits which I knew were clearly visible under the

thin top I was wearing. I called three towing companies and the

dispatchers all told me the same thing. Four to five hours before they

could get to me. I tried calling a taxi next and the cab company was

unwilling to send a car into the area after dark.

So I was stuck. The men at the bar were still watching me though they

had returned to their conversations and games of pool. Feeling defeated, I

took an empty stool at the bar and ordered a beer. It was all I could do

to keep myself from crying as I sipped my beer and wondered how I was going

to get home. About halfway through my drink, one of the older men

introduced himself as Kevin and started up a conversation with me. With

just a little coaxing he got me to open up and spill the whole story of my

day so far. A couple of the other guys at the bar ordered shots for me and

I didn't hesitate to down them as they came. Kevin told me that if I left

my car where it was it would be gone long before the tow truck came to pick

it up. He called four guys over from one of the pool tables and told them

where my car was broken down at. Then he said "We need to haul little

Tiffany's ride down to my place for the night. You still got that tow rope

in your car?" he asked one of the men.

The man said that he did and after another shot we all left together.

The five of us crowded into an old Lincoln town car, with me in the back

seat between two of the men. Judging from the comments I heard as I got in

the back seat I think my skirt rode up high enough to give the men a peak

at my freshly shaved pussy. The affect the alcohol was having on me, and

the way these guys were checking out my body was starting to turn my

thoughts away from how rotten my day had been and to how much fun I could

have if I were to just let it happen.

It only took us a few minutes to get to my car. I gave the guys my keys

and they went to work hooking the two vehicles together. Kevin got behind

the wheel of my car while the rest of us got back in the Lincoln. I felt a

hand on my bare ass, guiding me into the back seat. Acting on impulse, I

stopped and gave my bottom a little wiggle before continuing into the back

seat. One of the men, I assume the one who had just felt my ass, followed

me into the back of the car. I watched my car nervously through the back

window until I was distracted by a hand going up the front of my skirt. I

turned and smiled at the guy who was now stroking my clit. I spread my

legs a little to give him better access to my moist pussy. The guy on my

other side took one of my tits in his big strong hand and gave it a firm

squeeze.

"Oh my god. You guys," I said squirming between the men. "This is so

not fair!"

The man on my left began to pull my top up and I raised my arms so he

could get it over my head. He leaned down and took one of my nipples into

his mouth sucking the hardened nub. The guy rubbing my clit slipped two

fingers inside my pussy and slowly worked them in and out. I moaned softly

as a third finger was inserted into my slippery cunt. He began to thrust

his fingers in and out more forcefully. The man sucking my nipple bit down

on my tender flesh and shook his head slightly. He took my other tit in

his hand and squeezed. The sensations where overwhelming when a fourth

finger was added to my pussy, stretching me delightfully. My whole body

tensed in orgasm, my pussy gripping the fingers inside me so tightly that

they didn't move for several seconds. When my body relaxed again they were

thrust deep into me. I could feel the base of his thumb rubbing my clit as

his hand stretched my cunt wide open . He started to pump his hand in and

out, thrusting hard every time he pushed into me. I came again as the man

playing with my tits continued sucking and biting one nipple and pinched

the other roughly.

I came back to reality suddenly when the car doors opened and the two

men in the front seat got out. The men in the back with me got out and I

was helped to my feet. I found myself standing in a dark alley, the only

light coming from the up stairs window of a nearby house. They quickly

unhooked the tow rope from my car and pushed it into a car port. Someone

jumped into the Lincoln and parked it in front of my car. While this was

happening the men were telling Kevin all about the trip here. Once the

cars were taken care of Kevin stepped up to me and took my tits in his

hands. I closed my eyes and tried to keep my breathing under control as

Kevin gave first one tit, then the other a firm squeeze. Next he pinched

one of my nipples hard, giving it a rough twist as his fingers smashed the

sensitive flesh flat. A moan of pleasure escaped my lips.

Kevin released my nipple and asked, "You like that don't you, Tiffany?"

Opening my eyes I nodded silently. I could feel my body trembling with

excitement and anticipation.

"You like being treated like a ho?" he asked giving my other nipple a

violent twist. "You want to be a little white fuck slave to a bunch o'

black men?"

I felt embarrassed to admit it but I that was exactly what I wanted. It

was something I had fantasized about for years but never had the courage to

tell anybody. I had never even dated a black man. I couldn't look Kevin

in the eye when I nodded again.

Still gripping my nipple he pulled me closer to him. "If you want it,

slut," he told me, his tone almost threatening, "you need to beg for it.

Get on your knees and tell us what you want," he ordered pulling down on my

nipple until I was kneeling in front of him.

I looked up at him, "Please," I said in a voice that was barely above a

whisper.

"Please, what," he demanded. "Tell us all what you want!"

I looked at the men standing around me. Two of them had dirt and oil on

their arms from when they had worked under my car to hook up the tow rope.

"Please," I said a little louder, "Make me be your sex slave!I`ll do

anything you want. "

Kevin was already unzipping his pants. He fished his cock out and told

me, "You can start by sucking my dick, bitch!"

I took his shaft in my hand and guided the tip into my mouth, swirling

my tongue around it as it slipped between my lips. I sucked him for

several minutes before Kevin lifted me to my feet. He pushed me back onto

the hood of my car and spread my legs wide, my skirt riding up over my

hips. He rubbed the tip of his cock up and down my slit a couple of times

before pushing the end of his thick cock into me. He leaned forward next

and thrust his hips forward shoving the entire length of his hard cock into

my dripping pussy. Kevin hammered away for several minutes before slowing

his pace briefly to catch his breath. Then he was slamming into me again

and again until I was moaning in ecstasy. He started pinching my nipples

as he fucked my pussy, the added sensation sending me over the edge. My

body was trembling in orgasm and I knew he was going to come soon. I

panicked, suddenly coming to my senses. I hadn't been on birth control for

quite some time as Rob and I had been talking about starting a family.

"I'm not on the pill," I said "Please don't come in me. " His cock seemed to

swell inside me and Kevin pulled his cock out of my pussy.

Still gripping my nipples Kevin pulled me off the hood of my car and

ordered, "Suck it, bitch!" His hands left my tits and found a new grip in

my hair which he used to guide my mouth over the end of his cock which I

began to suck hungrily. It throbbed in my mouth then started to spray my

throat with hot sticky come. I swallowed every drop then bathed his shiny

black pole with my tongue. Once I had finished licking Kevin's dick clean

one of his friends took over. He too put me on the hood of my car and

shoved his thick cock into my pussy. He grudge fucked me to three orgasms

before feeding another load of fresh come into my mouth. Then the next one

took his turn, until all five of them had pounded their cocks into me and

made me swallow their come.

After I had cleaned the last cock with my mouth Kevin asked me, "So you

still like the idea of being a fuck slave?"

I looked up at him, still on my knees with a cock inches from my face.

My pussy and nipples were sore from all the rough handling I had already

received but I had never felt more excited in my life. Nodding I said

quietly, "Yes, master. I'll do anything you want. "

Kevin looked around at the other men, smiling like the cat who had eaten

the canary. "Lets go and see if Charles wants to lock up early tonight. "

he said. With that we all piled back into the Lincoln and drove back to

the bar. The guys in the back seat continued to play with my tits, giving

my nipples most of their attention, until we got back to the parking lot. I

was about to put my top back on before getting out of the car when on of

the men said, "There ain't no reason to put that thing on. Just leave it

in the car. "

The parking lot was well lit and I could see that there were a few more

cars than there had been when we'd left so I hesitated until Kevin said,

"He told you to leave it in the fucking car, slave. You ain't listening

real good so I guess we're gonna have to punish your little white ass. "

A shiver of excitement ran through me and I quickly got out of the car.

"Come on!" Kevin commanded, leading me toward the back of the building.

The others followed and we all went around to the back of the bar, next to

a large dumpster. Kevin took his belt off and told me to bend over and put

my hands on the wall. I did as he instructed and someone pushed my skirt

up, exposing my bare ass. Kevin swung his belt hard, landing a stinging

blow across my white bottom. I cried out, surprised that he had put so

much force into the blow. He then handed the belt to the man who had told

me to leave my top in the car. He gave my ass two stinging swats, not

quite as hard as Kevin's had been but still enough to leave a bright red

mark across my ass. The next man, yes the belt was passed along, gave me

three swats in rapid succession. The belt was passed again and I was told

to stand with my legs wide apart. I obeyed and the belt struck low on my

ass. There was a long pause then I cried out, moaning loudly as an

unexpected orgasm shook my body. The belt had been swung upward between my

legs landing solidly on my pussy lips. There were two more swats directed

at my dripping cunt before the belt was passed again. I was expecting the

belt to hit my pussy again but instead four swats stung my bright red ass

before the final swing landed hard. I was so wet that I could feel my

juices splash the insides of my thighs when the belt hit my tender cunt.

Kevin handed me his belt and told me to go put it in the car and meet

them at the front of the bar. I put my skirt back into place then rushed

to obey, hoping that nobody would drive by as I headed toward the brightly

lit front door of the bar. Actually, it was the police that I was worried

about driving by and seeing me topless on the street. I really didn't want

to go to jail. The thought of anyone else seeing excited me to no end.

And I got a great thrill when Kevin told me to go in to the bar ahead of

them. He said that I was to go to the end of the bar and wait until

Charles, he was the bar tender, came to me. Then I was to tell him that I

would love to suck his dick for a cold beer.

It was dark inside but I could see that the room had grown much more

crowded. All three pool tables were now in use and nearly every seat at

the bar was full. Only one of the four booths was empty and the music was

playing much louder than it had been before. Loud whistles and cat calls

erupted as soon as the door closed behind me. I went to the bar as I had

been told and waited. It seemed like forever but I'm sure it was only a

few seconds before Charles came to see what the hell I was doing in his bar

topless.

Ignoring his question, I said, "I'm really thirsty. I don't have any

money but if you get me a beer I'll be more than happy to suck your cock. "

From the look on his face I could tell he didn't know how to react to my

request, but howls of laughter erupted around me. The door opened and

Kevin walked in followed closely by his friends. They were all laughing

too. Charles gave Kevin a quick `I'll get you for this' look and I

realized that they had just used me to play some kind of joke on the bar

tender. Kevin and Charles spoke briefly then shook hands, both of them now

laughing.

Charles poured a draft beer into a mug and handed it to me. Pointing to

the far end of the bar where it opened to the rest of the room he told me,

"Come on back here darling. You can go ahead and pay for that right now. "

As I went back behind the bar I could feel everyone's eyes on me. Charles

unzipped his pants, freeing his long cock and leaned against the counter

behind the bar. I took a big drink and set my beer down before taking his

cock in my hand, stroking him slowly. Charles tweaked my nipples briefly

then said, "I want to see if you suck dick as good as Kevin says"

I go to my knees immediately and took the head of his cock in my mouth.

As I sucked on he tip he began to swell and soon he was hard as a rock.

His pole had to be at least ten inches and it was one of the thickest that

I have ever seen. I sucked him deep into my mouth, trying to take as much

of it as I could but there were still several inches left. I bobbed my

head up and down his shaft. The thick head of his cock hit the back of my

throat with every stroke. I had been working Charles' pole for several

minutes when someone called from the other end of the bar, asking for a

beer. "Can't y'all see I'm busy," he said. "Get your own damn beer!"

I continued my efforts, sucking Charles' big cock for several more

minutes before I was rewarded with a huge jet of sperm shooting against the

back of my throat. I swallowed quickly then sucked hungrily on the tip

milking every drop he had to offer as he emptied his heavy balls into my

mouth. I rolled the tangy sauce across my tongue savoring the taste before

swallowing.

Charles topped my beer off and handed it back to me. "Thank you

darling," he told me. "That was well worth the price. I gotta get back to

work but I think some of the boys over there are ready to play. " I looked

to where he was pointing and saw that one of the tables had been pulled

away from the wall and covered with an old blanket. Kevin stood at the end

of the bar waiting for me.

I walked over to him and he took one of my sore nipples between his

fingers giving it a hard squeeze. "Playin' slave girl as fun as you

thought it would be?" he asked.

I felt my face flush in embarrassment and looked down nodding shyly. My

pussy was tingling with excitement. "I'll do whatever you say, master. " It

was hard to force the words out but just hearing myself saying them had me

on the verge of orgasm.

He gave my other nipple a rough twist. "You can start by loosing the

skirt," Kevin said. I unbuttoned it quickly and let it fall to the floor.

There were several shot glasses full of clear liquid on the bar and he

pushed one toward me. "Drink up," he told me. I took the glass he offered

sniffed its contents. The smell of alcohol was very strong. The fingers

of one of Kevin's hands found my pussy and three of them slid inside me.

With a tug of the fingers in my pussy Kevin pulled me closer to him. "I

said drink, bitch!" he said in a threatening tone. I gulped the liquor

down and chased it with a sip of my beer. Kevin pushed his fingers deeper

into my wet cunt and pushed two more shot glasses toward me. "Those too,"

he said. "Then we'll take a little walk. " I drank the other two shots

slowly, chasing each sip with beer to help ease the effect the strong

liquor was having on my stomach. Meanwhile, Kevin continued thrusting his

fingers up into my pussy eventually working a forth digit inside me. With

his other hand he played with my nipples, caressing them lightly one

minute, roughly pinching and twisting the next.

When I was finished with my drinks Kevin let his fingers slide out of my

stretched cunt and placed them in front of my mouth. Knowing what he

wanted I opened my mouth and sucked my copious juices from his fingers one

at a time. Kevin picked up an empty beer bottle from the bar and led me,

naked accept for my sandals, across the crowded room. He positioned me in

front of the table that had been pulled out from the wall. "Show my

friends what you want them to do to that pussy," Kevin said, handing me the

empty bottle. He pushed me onto my back on the table and spread my legs

wide. I ran the neck of the bottle up and down my wet slit before easing

it into my hungry cunt. "Not like that," Kevin said after a few seconds.

"You're holding the wrong end, bitch. "

I turned the bottle around and rubbed the big end against my pussy lips.

I felt so excited I thought I would come just thinking about stretching my

pussy open with the bottle. My juices were flowing freely, coating the

bottle as I pushed it against my dripping hole. I pushed steadily and it

slowly slid into me, stretching my pussy delightfully. I began to work it

in and out slowly, going deeper and deeper until I had it in as far as it

could go. Then I started pumping my pussy fast, rubbing my clit as the

bottle plunged again and again into me. My body convulsed in orgasm. The

men repositioned me on the table so that my ass was right at the edge on

one side and my head and shoulders were hanging off the other. Some one

pulled my head back I saw a thick black cock and heavy balls dangling in

front of my face. I opened my mouth wide and in this position he was able

to slide his entire length into my throat. I felt some one gripping my

thighs and the beer bottle was pulled out of my pussy. A hard cock

replaced it, easily sliding into my gaping hole. My legs were held against

his chest, giving him the leverage he needed to give my creamy cunt a good

pounding.

All I could see was the set of large testicles swaying back and forth,

slapping gently against my face every time their owner pushed his thick

cock down my throat. Someone was playing with my tits, squeezing them and

caressing my nipples some times while pinching and twisting roughly at

others. Then the cock in my pussy began to pulse and I knew he was going

to come inside me. I tried to push him out with my thighs but he held on

tight and pressed in deeper as his cock spew forth its hot semen, jet after

jet spraying the walls of my pussy. I was worried about the possibility of

getting pregnant under these circumstances but I was so hot and excited

that I wasn't about to stop now. And after all, it was too late to stop it

now I figured. The cock in my mouth fired off suddenly and I nearly choked

on the massive load spraying deep in my throat. I swallowed as quickly as

I could, sucking hard to get all the tangy fluid pumping from his thick

black hose.

I heard Kevin's voice saying, "Make that ho' lick it clean," as the man

who had just fucked me let his cock slip out of me. He moved around the

table and the man I had been sucking moved out of the way. Now I had a

semi hard cock waving in my face, coated with sticky juices and a large

glob of white come clinging to the tip. I opened my mouth and took him

inside as another cock was pushed into my slippery snatch.

It went on like this for what seemed like hours. One cock after another

depositing its load in my mouth or pussy. And several of the men fucked my

ass as well. Every time one of them came in my ass or pussy they had me

lick and suck their cocks clean. I don't know how many men fucked me but

it had to have been at least twenty before Charles sent me into the

bathroom to get cleaned up. While I was in the bathroom Charles started

trying to throw everyone out so he could go home. By the time I came back

out most of the men had left.

That didn't end my night though. Kevin had me walk naked across the

parking lot to where his friend had parked. I stood next to the car alone,

while he talked to a group of about ten or twelve men from the bar. They

apparently came to some kind of agreement as they all got into various cars

and we all left as a group. Once we were on the road I knelt in the middle

of the back seat and sucked the cock of one of the men while the other

stuffed four fingers deep into my pussy. He pumped me hard, going in so

deep that his thumb pressed against my asshole. Then he tucked his thumb

into his palm and pushed deeper still. The sensation was so intense that I

couldn't concentrate on sucking cock. I let the cock I had been sucking

slip from between my lips and rested my face on the man's lap moaning

loudly. I pushed back against the hand trying to get it the rest of the

way inside me but I didn't have enough room in the back seat to open my

thighs wide enough.

I was still pushing and moaning in frustration when the car stopped. We

got out and went into the middle of a small cluster of trees. There was a

dirty old mattress on the ground there with springs poking through the worn

material. The area was littered with empty beer bottles and cans and there

looked to be the remnants of a fire pit. One of the men flipped the

mattress over and Kevin pushed me toward it. "Get on your back, slut. " he

told me. "I want to see if you and Tyrone can finish what you was doin' in

the car. "

Before I even got on the mattress the stink hit me. It smelled like it

had been pissed on and left in the sun to ferment. I felt like such a slut

lying on my back with my legs spread wide while the men looked on. Tyrone

got on his knees between my legs and started working his fingers into my

pussy again. He spit on his palm to help lubricate me down there and

before long he had his whole hand inside my gaping pussy. It hurt but felt

wonderful at the same time, being stretched like that. Tyrone began to

work his hand in and out with short jerky strokes and I started to orgasm

right away. As he worked his fist back and forth in my stretched out hole

he positioned himself so that he was straddling my face. His heavy balls

were hanging just above my mouth and I began to lick and suck them gently.

"Suck my dick, slut!" he told me and I took his hard shaft in my hand and

angled it so that I could suck the tip. In this position he was able to

thrust his cock deep into my throat. I sucked ravenously on his cock as he

continued to pump his hand in and out of my aching cunt. Before long

Tyrone's cock pulsed in my mouth and hot come gushed into my throat. He

thrust his hips, shoving his full length down my throat as he continued

pumping his seed into me. He pulled his hand out of my spasming pussy

while the I sucked the last few drops of come from his thick pole.

I felt a cool breeze soothing the soreness from my gaping cunt. Tyrone

pulled his cock from my mouth and moved away to be immediately replaced by

another man who stuffed his cock into my pussy and rode me hard and fast

for several minutes. "This slut's so loose I can hardly feel her pussy" he

said with a laugh. He moved his hard cock to my back door and pushed it

forcefully into my ass. I let out a surprised yelp as his shaft penetrated

me fully, his balls bouncing against my pussy lips. He shoved his penis

into my ass again and again until he fired a load of come deep in my

bowels. I dutifully sucked his dick clean and before I was finished another

cock was plunged into my asshole.

One by one the men took turns fucking my ass or mouth. Three of them

pumped their fists roughly into my gaping cunt while I sucked them off and

I loved every second of it. The sun was coming up by the time Kevin helped

me into the back seat of his friends car where I passed out within minutes.

I woke later that day, naked in the back seat of my car with no idea how

I got there. I heard voices near by and recognized one of them as Kevin's.

The car shook as some one closed the hood then the drivers door opened and

Kevin got in and started the engine. I sat up in the back seat. "You

fixed it!" I said excitedly, throwing my arms around him from behind. A

middle aged man was standing in front of the car wiping oil off of his

hands.

"I didn't fix shit!" Kevin said. He told me that he had called Carl,

who worked as a mechanic, to come over and take a look at my car. He said

that the problem was just some loose wires. I thanked him and he told me,

"Don't thank me, Carl did the work. And he's wanting some pussy for coming

down here and fixing your shit. "

My pussy, still sore from the previous nights activities started getting

wet. "I'm still your fuck slave, right?" I felt heat as my skin flushed. I

couldn't look Kevin in the eye when I said, "I'll do anything you want,

master. "

Kevin shut the engine off and told me, "Get the fuck out the car, slut. "

I opened the door and got out completely naked to stand in the alley in

full daylight. Kevin got out and told me to put my hands behind my back,

which I did with out hesitation. He used his belt to secure my wrists

behind me then commanded me to my knees. Kevin and Carl sat on the front

of my car passing a joint back and forth while I switched back and forth,

sucking first Carl's cock, which was a very thick eight inches, then

Kevin's. Then they had me lean over the hood and took turns fucking my

tender pussy. Carl commented on how big and loose my pussy felt. Kevin

asked me if I wanted to show Carl how I liked to have my pussy stretched.

I nearly orgasmed at the thought and moaned, "Oh god yes, stretch me

open. " In no time Kevin had worked his fist into my pussy and was thrusting

it in and out vigorously. I came again and again then Kevin surprised me

by working his cock into my asshole with his hand still in my pussy. It

felt incredible. I had never been stuffed so full in my life. the

position must have been awkward for Kevin but it didn't take him long to

come in my ass. He pulled his hand and his cock out of me and I just lay

there gasping for air until I felt a hard slap land between my spread legs,

stinging my already sore pussy.

"Bitch, you better suck my dick clean after I fuck you!" Another

stinging slap landed hard on my pussy and I dropped to my knees, taking

Kevin's tool in my mouth and sucked every trace of come from him. Then I

was put on my back across the hood of my car and Carl shoved his hand into

my gaping cunt. I cried out in pain and pleasure as he violently punched

his fist in and out of my aching cunt while biting and sucking my nipples.

He shoved his hand into me again and again until I thought I would pass out

from the pain. Finally he pulled his hand out of me and thrust his hard

cock into my ass. He pumped my ass with the same violence he had shown my

pussy, biting and pinching my nipples all the while until he shot off deep

in my rectum. He slowly withdrew his softening cock and I licked his dick

clean before he left.

"Go home and get your self cleaned up," Kevin told me. "I'll call you

and we'll see about hooking up again real soon. "