**Tormented by the Babysitter**

by[koala011860091](https://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=1116014&page=submissions)©

**Tormented by the Babysitter Ch. 03**

Karen grunted as Tim's large cock pressed against her anus. She was on all fours on the bed, and he was behind her, pouring lube on her asshole and his cock. She couldn't believe she was doing this. It seemed like she had finally trained Tim not to ask for anal sex, and here she was begging for it.  
  
"Oh yeah baby," she panted, "fuck me in the ass with that big cock of yours. Unnnh. Oh it's so... unnh... so big. Fuck me harder baby. AHHH."  
  
Karen let out a squeak as Tim's cock head entered her rectum, stretching it painfully.  
  
"Are you okay," Tim asked  
  
"Unnh... yeah.... don't stop baby... fuck my ass hard," Karen panted out between breaths.  
  
Karen's asshole burned as Tim's cock pumped in and out of her butt. She had never really enjoyed anal sex. She kind of liked it when Tim slipped a finger in there while fucking her, but a full cock was really too much to be comfortable. The good news was that she had never came from it, even if Tim diddled her clit while doing it. It was Sunday night, and she had not cum since Thursday night when she had been out with Nikki. She had been mortified Friday morning about all she had done that night at the bar, and felt unbearably humiliated. But that humiliation had also made her incredibly horny, and as the day went by she became more and more obsessed with cumming again. Nikki had called Karen Friday afternoon to remind her not to cum until she had filled the bottle again. The college girl had also sent Karen an email with the transcript of one her earliest chats with Duke, letting her know that it was permanently deleted. Karen wasn't sure she could trust Nikki, but she wasn't sure what choice she had.  
  
Truth be told, it probably didn't matter. In spite of the fact that Nikki now had dozens of photos of Karen lying naked with her legs spread and cum leaking from her pussy, Karen wasn't really focused on the blackmail. The reality was that she could not stop thinking about how she wanted another orgasm. And not just any kind of orgasm, but one like the one she had had on Thursday night. One that came after being debased and being forced into giving blowjobs to countless men. After being tormented by the two younger women. An orgasm that came from pounding her pussy with a bottle full of sperm that she had collected from all those blowjobs. She knew that the only way to do that again was to follow Nikki's instructions, especially about not letting herself cum.  
  
This left her with the challenge of how to satisfy Tim, and how to keep him from getting suspicious. Even though her jaw was sore, she had given him a couple blowjobs on Friday, and then three on Saturday. But today he had made clear that he wanted to fuck, and had not let her blow him. In desperation, she had decided to let him fuck her ass. Unfortunately, he knew she didn't like it, so he had declined, and started playing with her pussy. Karen had found herself forced to beg her husband to fuck her ass, in order to keep from cumming. Finally, he believed she meant it, and so now she found herself grunting and squealing underneath him. He reached under her and began squeezing her breasts and pinching her nipples. They were still sore from the abuse Celia had given them, and Karen let out a small cry. Tim increased the pressure, thinking that it was a cry of pleasure.  
  
To Karen's amazement, she found herself edging closer to orgasm. She couldn't believe it, she never came during anal sex, but somehow thinking about how she was being made to do it, that it was really Nikki that was making her, it was making her more horny. She began to clench her ass, and work her hips to increase the stimulation on Tim. She had to make him cum soon, or she would have an orgasm, and all would be lost. She kept talking dirty to him.  
  
"Oh yeah...unnh... fuck me harder... ohhhhh.... fuck my ass with that big cock of yours... AAAH... I want to feel you cum in my ass."  
  
Karen kept talking dirtier and dirtier, and squeezed her ass on his cock hard, even though it made the fucking more uncomfortable for her. Thank God, she could feel him tensing up. Tim let out a loud moan, and she felt his cock pulse in her ass, releasing stream after stream of hot jism. Karen gasped in relief, since she had been only seconds away from cumming herself. They both flopped over on the bed for a few seconds. Slowly Karen managed to crawl out of bed and ran carefully to the bathroom before she began to leak. As she sat on the toilet and Tim's cum ran out of her, he came in and washed off his penis.  
  
"That was something sweetie, I've never seen you so into it," he smiled at her.  
  
"It was – I was just feeling adventurous."  
  
"Shall we go back and get you yours?" Tim grinned at her.  
  
"Oh sweetie, it's late. I really enjoyed that. Let's just cuddle and get some sleep."  
  
Tim seemed skeptical, but Karen managed to get him to settle down, and soon he was asleep. It was not so easy for Karen. She was so frustrated that she almost felt like crying. Plus, her asshole burned and felt wide open as it recovered from the invasion it had just experienced. It took a long time for her to fall asleep.  
  
The next morning Tim was gone early, and Karen padded into the study to surf the web a bit before the kids were up. When she checked her email, there was a message from Nikki.  
  
Dear Slut,  
  
Are you getting horny yet? You ready to fill your bottle again? Be sure to shave your cunt clean, and make sure you're naked and waiting for us when we get to your house this morning. We're going to have fun with you today.  
  
N  
  
Karen's heart began to pound. Part of her was terrified, wondering what humiliating things the college girls would do to her. Another part of her was immediately aroused, and she could feel her crotch moisten as she thought about what they had done to her last time. She jumped in the shower and carefully shaved all her pubic hair again. After she got dressed, she woke the kids, got them fed and ready, and drove them to school. By 9:00 she was back at her desk, sitting naked at her computer. She was still too scared to chat with Duke again, but she did let herself read some dirty stories, and soon she realized she was dripping wet.  
  
When the doorbell rang, she wasn't sure she could go through with it. Part of her wanted to just stay there and not answer the door. But she knew that if she did that then she might lose her chance at another orgasm like the one she had had the other night. Plus, there was always the worry about the pictures. She padded downstairs naked, and peeked out through her door. She could see Nikki and Celia waiting for her. Taking a deep breath, she opened the door wide, and stood naked in front of the two girls. She prayed that no one on the street would see her. The girls looked at her and began to laugh.  
  
"Well, I'd say you are getting well trained as a slut," Nikki managed to get out between her laughs. "Soon we'll have you opening the door naked for everyone."  
  
"Please Nikki, come in and close the door. I can't have the neighbors see me. Please," Karen begged with sincerity. If the neighbors were to see this, it wouldn't be long before Tim found out.  
  
The girls continued to laugh at her, and it seemed like they took forever before they came in the house, and Karen could close the door. As she turned around, she was shocked to see Celia peel off her tee-shirt and bra, and then shuck off her shorts and panties. She stood naked in front of Karen, and the older woman could feel her pussy juices flow as she looked at young athlete's long, taut body.  
  
"God, I'm horny," Celia exclaimed. "Nikki won't touch my pussy anymore now that we've got you, so I haven't gotten any in days."  
  
"I was never your slut, Celia," Nikki laughed. "I just did that to pass the time. Now that I'm letting you play with my true slut, I'm not touching your lesbo pussy."  
  
"Oh sure, call me names. Tell me you aren't gonna have your slut eating you out soon." Celia retorted. She grabbed Karen's nipple, and pulled it roughly, guiding her towards the living room couch. Celia sat down in front of Karen, spread her legs wide, and pointed at her crotch. Karen knew what she had to do, and she knelt down, and began licking the young woman's pussy.  
  
"Just 'cause I like to have my pussy licked doesn't make me gay," Nikki laughed. "Anyways, it looks like you two are busy. I'm going to go look for some stuff so we can play with her later."  
  
Karen's heart sank as she heard Nikki head up the stairs. Who knew what the depraved college student would find to torment her with? Just not knowing terrified her. But feeling a firm tug on her ears from Celia brought Karen back to the task at hand. She quickly focused back on getting the young woman in front of her off.  
  
Unfortunately, Celia seemed to be in no hurry. She ground her hips against Karen's face. She told the housewife to tongue fuck her. She made Karen lick her from top to bottom. For a long time she made the older woman lick and kiss her asshole, even sticking her tongue inside the young woman's poop chute. Celia was enjoying herself thoroughly, and was not going to let it end until she was completely satisfied. Karen felt her own arousal rising, and she couldn't stop herself from reaching down and playing with her own clit. She rolled it between her thumb and fingers, turning herself on, but not getting too close to orgasm as she licked and sucked on the college student's pussy and anus. Karen's tongue was exhausted by the time Celia's legs tensed up, and she finally let out a moan as she climaxed. Karen backed her head away and wiped her face. She slumped on the floor, horny and frustrated.  
  
When Celia recovered a little, she stood up and told Karen to head upstairs to make up her face and get ready to go out. When Karen didn't move fast enough, Celia slapped her ass a couple times, and then followed her up the stairs, slapping the housewife's rear as they climbed the stairs. Karen went into the bathroom and made up her face like she was going out for a fancy night on the town. It felt weird to be doing it completely naked but she didn't really have any options.  
  
"Okay slut, here's what your wearing today," Nikki walked into the bathroom.  
  
Nikki handed Karen one of Tim's large sleeveless T-Shirts. One jokingly referred to as a wife-beater shirt. Karen looked for some other article of clothing, but Nikki did not have anything. The only thing the young woman was holding was the large red vibrator that Karen used on herself when she was chatting on the internet. Duke had often made her use it as they chatted; he had even nicknamed it "Big Red."  
  
"So this is the famous Big Red," Nikki laughed. "Put your dress on slut, and we'll see what fun we can have with this."  
  
"Please Nikki, this isn't a dress, it's just a long T shirt. It won't cover my butt, and my boobs will fall out the sides. Please let me wear something else," Karen begged.  
  
"That's the whole point you stupid cow," Nikki came back angrily. "We want people to see what a slut you are with your tits hanging out and your cunt on display. Now get that dress on!"  
  
Karen was frightened about what might happen to her if she didn't do what Nikki said, so she pulled the shirt on quickly. As predicted, it made her look worse than a cheap whore. The sides of her breasts were visible through the arm holes, her nipples were clearly visible through the light fabric, and the hem of the shirt ended just below her swollen pussy lips. If she raised her arms at all everyone would see how swollen and wet she was.  
  
"Good pet," Nikki cooed. "Now take Big Red, turn around, bend over, and start fucking that big gaping cunt of yours. I want to see that thing pounding in and out of you."  
  
Karen took the vibrator, turned away from Nikki, and bent over, sticking her ass out at the younger woman. Celia came into the bathroom, and laughed as she watched the older woman obey Nikki. Karen reached between her legs, and began sliding the vibrator into her vagina. She was humiliated by how easily it slid in. She was soaking wet, almost gaping, so it slipped right in to the hilt. Karen let out a loud moan from the feeling of it being buried in her womb. She began sliding the vibe in and out, and saw bright flashes, letting her know that the girls were taking pictures as they laughed at her.  
  
"Turn around and smile at the camera slut, we want everyone who sees this to know how much you enjoy it," Nikki commanded.  
  
Karen felt a pang of humiliation as she thought about all the people that might see these pictures, and how embarrassing this was. Unfortunately that humiliation also made her more turned on, and her knees almost buckled at the thought. She turned and put on her best bimbo smile as the girls took picture after picture.  
  
Soon the girls tired of making her pose, and Nikki told Karen to walk over, holding the vibe in her pussy. The young woman told the housewife to use her pussy to hold the vibe inside herself, and to put on a tiny thong that Celia handed to her. It was hard to do, and the vibe slipped partway out before she could get the underwear on, but soon Karen's crotch was covered, with the underwear holding the vibrator inside her pussy.  
  
"Thats almost right," Nikki said with a wicked grin.  
  
Nikki reached out and pulled up hard on the thong. She used her fingers to pull Karen's lips out on either side of the material, and then pulled up one more time, wedging it into the older woman's pussy. The strained underwear served to hold the toy in, and Karen's lips looks even bigger as they hung out on either side.  
  
"Okay, put some sandals on, and let's go shopping!" Nikki seemed genuinely happy.  
  
They climbed in the minivan, and this time Celia drove, while Nikki climbed in back. Nikki peeled off her shorts and panties, and Karen spent the entire drive licking the younger woman's pussy. When they pulled into the lot of a Home Depot, Nikki let the housewife stop.  
  
"Okay, time for a break slut. Now whatever you do, don't wipe your face. I want you walking around this store with my pussy juice all over your face, so everyone will know you're mine."  
  
Karen was appalled at the depraved things that Nikki came up with, but she dutifully did not wipe the slick fluids from her face. She climbed out of the van, and followed the two girls towards the store, her face down in humiliation, too embarrassed to look at anyone.  
  
"Oh, I almost forgot," Nikki said as she came to a stop.  
  
She stepped close to Karen and lifted the front of the shirt up, exposing the red thong to anyone in the parking lot. If it weren't for the fact that Karen didn't want to attract any more attention than they already had, she would have screamed. Thankfully, no one was nearby. But then it got even worse. Nikki pulled the crotch of the thong down and to the side, exposing Karen's swollen clit. The vibe began to slip out, and Nikki held it with two hands, and twisted the base to turn it on. Karen couldn't believe this was happening in a public spot, the humiliation was overwhelming. Then she began to feel the buzzing of the vibrator deep inside her, and she moaned loudly as Nikki pushed it back in and snapped the thong back in place, pulling the older woman's lips out to the sides again. Nikki and Celia kept walking to the store, leaving Karen to pull down the hem of her shirt and do her best to follow the girls.  
  
The feeling of the vibrator inside her was almost too much to bear. It buzzed and throbbed inside her, and every step made it shift in delicious and stimulating ways. By the time she entered the store she was flushed a deep red, and she was beginning to sweat. She wasn't sure if she could do this, she was terrified she might cum right there in the aisles of the Home Depot. When she said as much to Nikki, the younger woman pulled the housewife into a quiet aisle, and pinched her nipples through the tee-shirt. Karen had to bite her lip to stifle a yelp.  
  
"Listen here you stupid whore. You need to learn self-control. I don't care what's stuffed up your cunt, you don't cum until you've filled that bottle again. If you're getting close, do what you always do, grab your clit and pinch it as hard as you can. BUT... DON'T... CUM!"  
  
The final three words were punctuated by particularly cruel twisting of Karen's nipples, making the housewife's eyes water. Her nipples were still tender from the previous week, but at least this rough treatment brought Karen back from the brink of orgasm. Nikki let go, and they began to walk through the aisles, making Karen pick out items and put them in the cart. They particularly liked making Karen bend over to pick out items, or to reach up high, causing her ass and her tits to pop out from the shirt. Karen continued to struggle to avoid cumming, and all the humiliation was making it worse. Soon there was some rope, a long 1" dowel rod, several eye-hooks, S hooks, metal clasps, and a roll of duct tape in the cart, and the girls told Karen that it was time to check out. They sent her to do it on her own, and they stood near the door and watched as Karen stood in line and then checked out.  
  
Karen felt that every eye in the store was on her as she stood there. She was dressed like a cheap whore; her face was still a little wet from licking Nikki's pussy; she was flushed and sweaty; and she was sure that anybody near her could hear the faint buzzing emanating from her crotch. Thank God, no one said anything to her, although the young man at the register spent a lot of time looking at her as she paid the bill. Thankfully, she was soon out the door and walking as fast as she could to catch up with the girls. Just as she was getting close to them she heard a voice behind her.  
  
"Excuse me, ma'am? Do you need any help there?"  
  
Karen turned to see a man approaching. He was probably in his mid-thirties, and did not appear to work for the store. The way his eyes went up and down Karen's barely covered body, she was pretty sure that helping her was not really what was on his mind. She was just about ready to tell him to fuck off, when she heard Nikki's voice.  
  
"Why that would be so nice of you, she's getting a little tired. Would you push her cart to our minivan for us," Nikki cooed to the guy.  
  
Of course he followed, and soon he was loading their items into the back of the minivan.  
  
"That was so nice of you," Nikki smiled at the guy, "maybe Karen can do something nice for you. Right Karen?"  
  
Here we go again, Karen thought. She didn't know how she was going to manage, but she knew that unless she started giving blowjobs, Nikki was never going to let her cum. She put on her best bimbo smile, and grabbed the guys hand.  
  
"Oh yes," Karen said breathlessly, "I really should do something for you. Would you come into the van and let me give you a blowjob?"  
  
"I... uh...I dunno..." the guy had clearly not expected this. "I really need to go..."  
  
"Please? I'm really horny right now, and I really get off on sucking cock. Please?" Karen begged.  
  
"Do those two get involved?" He asked pointing to Nikki and Celia and looking hopeful.  
  
"No silly, just me. I'm the one who needs it bad. Please let me suck your cock" Karen could not believe she was talking this way, and felt completely humiliated. She couldn't believe she would debase herself this way just so Nikki would let her cum, but the fact that she was doing it turned her on even more.  
  
Soon the guy was in the back of the van, and Karen's head was bobbing up and down on his shaft. At his request, she had taken off her shirt, and let him play with her boobs. Hid didn't seem to notice the buzzing of the vibrator in her twat, but it he did notice her lips hanging outside the thong, and the damp spot on her thong, which made him make a comment about how horny she must be. She just smiled at him as she knelt in front in front of him and worked her mouth and tongue all around his cock. Fortunately, it was not too long before she felt his hot sperm filling her mouth. She couldn't believe how routine this was becoming, finding strangers and sucking their cocks so she could fill a bottle with cum. She turned around to see Nikki laughing at her as she held out the bottle. Minutes later the bottle had the cum in it, and the guy was off to his own car. Karen felt cheap and degraded by the whole event.

"Holy shit, you whore," Nikki exclaimed, "look at your underwear. It's soaked all the way through. It's really turning you on, being a cock-sucking whore isn't it? Take those skanky things off, you'll just have to go commando from now on."  
  
"But the vibe... the vibe will fall out," Karen said quietly.  
  
"Oh well, I guess that's what happens when you have an old, sloppy, gaping cunt like you do. Shit, woman, you need to do your Kegels or something." The girls laughed at Karen as she peeled her panties off and the buzzing vibrator slipped right out and fell, buzzing on the floor of the van.  
  
Karen's humiliation was almost unbearable, but she didn't have time to wallow in it. Celia began driving again, and Karen found her face buried in Nikki's pussy once again. The next time she was allowed to look up, they were in the parking lot of an adult book store. Not one of the new upscale ones targeted to women and yuppies, but an old seedy ones where guys probably went in booths in the back and jacked off. Karen's heart was pounding as she followed the two girls into the store, holding her hem down so her ass and pussy weren't exposed as she walked.  
  
Inside the place was even worse than she expected. The place was dirty, and filled with row upon row of adult movies and magazines. There were probably a half dozen customers in there, all of them looking a little creepy and more than a little desperate as they checked Karen out. She couldn't believe she was doing this. The girls led her over to a corner where there were some sex toys. They began picking out some things and teasing Karen about how they were going to use them. They put some anal beads, some nipple clamps, and some handcuffs in their basket. Then Nikki had to call over the store clerk to help them. A skinny middle aged guy with glasses as thick as Coke bottles came over and helped the girls get some leg restraints that they said they wanted to tie Karen's legs open. The guy kept looking at Karen in lust, and she felt like she wanted to curl up and die. Finally, they had what they wanted, and Nikki turned and spoke to the clerk.  
  
"I notice you keep looking at our housewife slut," she said to the clerk, "do you like what you see?"  
  
The guy blushed and was speechless, but he managed to nod.  
  
"She's an incredible whore. Would you like to see more?"  
  
The guy looked from Nikki to Karen and back again. He seemed embarrassed, but he nodded again.  
  
"Karen, pull you shirt up a bit, and show him how big your clit is."  
  
Karen thought she might die from humiliation. She was so self-conscious about her lips and clit, and Nikki seemed to love embarrassing her with them. But she knew she had to obey, so she slowly lifted the shirt up, and the guy swore as her clit came into view.  
  
"See how huge it is? Is that the biggest clit you've ever seen or what?" Nikki laughed. "She's a housewife and she just sits around all day playing with it, that's why it's so big. You do like to play with it don't you slut? Why don't you show the man how you like to play with it?"  
  
To Karen's mortification, she was getting aroused by being displayed and humiliated like this. She couldn't believe Nikki was doing this to her, but she really couldn't believe the way her hand was moving down to her clit. Soon she was pinching and rolling her clit in front of a bunch of strangers who were staring at her in total lust. Her pussy was almost gushing, she was so turned on, and she kept masturbating as people watched.  
  
"I think that's enough fun for you slut," Nikki commanded, before turning to the clerk. "Would you like to give it a feel? Give it a tug, she really likes that."  
  
The clerk reached out and began to pinch and pull on Karen's clitoris and labia. She involuntarily let out a loud moan and threw her head back. It wasn't like this guy was hot or skilled or anything, it was just the state she was in, where this kind of humiliating, degrading act was coming closer to pushing her over the edge.  
  
"Thank him for playing with your pussy, slut. And pull your shirt up and ask him if he wants to play with your tits."  
  
"Thank you sir for playing with my pussy," Karen panted out as she pulled her shirt up to expose her breasts. "Would you like to play with my tits too?"  
  
The guy then used one hand to maul her breasts, as he continued to pinch and pull on her clit. Karen moaned again at the stimulation. Then he slipped a finger inside her, and she felt her hips start to buck, trying to fuck herself on his hand. Nikki pulled her away, and led her around to all the guys in the store. Karen had to show them all her big pussy and her tits, and beg the guys to play with them. They pinched and pulled on her clit, they squeezed her tits, and tweaked her nipples. While one guy finger fucked her, another one came up behind her and slipped a finger in her ass, making her shout since it was still tender from that morning. Involuntarily her hips moved back and forth, fucking her pussy and her ass on the two hands that were pushing into her as two other guys roughly grabbed her boobs. It was so crazy, it was almost a gangbang. If her mind had been working she would have been scared, but she was so desperate that her mind was clouded and all she could think about was trying to cum. She got close. Closer. Then Nikki pulled her away and it all stopped.  
  
"Woah there. I knew you were a cheap slut, but come on Karen. Get a grip," Nikki scolded Karen. "This isn't about you, it's about them. Stop thinking about yourself, and ask them if there is anything that you can do to help them feel better."  
  
Kareen was appalled, she couldn't believe how depraved she was, that she was going to perform oral sex on these men, just for the chance to have an orgasm. But she was so desperate, she knew that was what she was going to do. She put on her fake bimbo smile, and spoke to the clerk.  
  
"Excuse me Sir, if you'd like, I could give you a blowjob. To make you feel better."  
  
At first, the clerk looked too stunned to speak, but then he got a smile on his face. He looked at Nikki and asked if he could ask her a question. The two of them walked about ten feet away and talked in hushed tones. Celia and one of the other guys started back in playing with her boobs and pussy.  
  
"Okay slut, our friend here has a special treat for you. You're going to get to suck all the cocks you want," Nikki walked back and grabbed Karen's hand.  
  
They followed the clerk to the back of the store where there were some booths for watching videos. Karen didn't even want to think about what guys did in those booths while watching porn. They walked to a door in the corner, and into the back of the store, which was a small warehouse. From this side Karen could see that the booths were made from plywood partitions built onto the backside of the store showroom. The clerk walked to one in the middle, and opened a small cupboard door that had been mounted right on the plywood. Karen could see there was a hole, about four inches across, into the booth.  
  
"Oh no," Karen whispered as she realized what this was. "No, not that..."  
  
"Oh yes," laughed Nikki. This place has a glory hole, and you are going to be its start attraction! Get on your knees, bitch, and wait for your first customer."  
  
"No, Nikki, please, not this... Don't make be act like such a slut. To not even see their faces... it's so cheap."  
  
"Hey, slut," Nikki grabbed Karen's nipple and pulled her towards the hole, "have you forgotten all the pictures we have? All the things you've done? And do you want to have an orgasm anytime this year? You'd better do what we say, or Tim will find out what a whore you are, and I'll make sure it's years before you get to cum again. Now get down there and suck whatever comes through that hole."  
  
Karen wanted to resist, but she knew that Nikki had her. She knelt in front of the hole as the clerk walked back into the store. Less than minute later, an erect penis was sticking through hole at her face.  
  
"Get to work slut, you've got a lot of cock to suck," Nikki laughed.  
  
Karen felt like she wanted to cry, but she knew what she had to do. She leaned forward, and took the cock in her mouth, swirling her mouth around the tip, licking the shaft, doing everything she could to get the guy to cum as quickly as possible. She began to go deeper and deeper on his shaft when she felt Nikki's hands on her head. The college girl pushed Karen's head down on the cock in her mouth, not violently, but persistently, forcing Karen to deep-throat the guy. Once Karen's nose was flush against the guys pelvic bone, Nikki held her there for several seconds before releasing her. Karen was barely able to catch a breath, since almost immediately Nikki pushed her head down on the cock again. This repeated 3 more times before she felt the cock in her mouth spasm, and she felt hot sperm shooting into her mouth.  
  
Karen held the sperm in her mouth, contemplating what she was doing. A little over a week ago she had only given blowjobs to a few boys in her whole life, and to only her husband for almost twenty years. Now she had sucked countless cocks over the last week, and had more guys come in her mouth than she could even remember. The thought of it was horrifying, but even more worrying, she could tell it was how much it turned her on. She spit the cum into her bottle, and by the time she was done, there was another shaft sticking through the hole for her to suck on. She began to suck on that one, and felt a pair of hands forcing her head down on the guy's rod, deep-throating him over and over, fucking him with her mouth. She felt other hands start to play with her pussy, rolling and rubbing her swollen clit.  
  
On and on it went. The sliding of penis after penis into her mouth was horrifying to to Karen, but it turned her on so much. The fingers playing with her pussy kept bringing her up to the edge of orgasm, but then pinching her clit hard to stop her from cumming. Karen felt horribly degraded, but also desperate to have an orgasm. She tried as hard as she could on sucking the cocks in front of her, trying to make them cum as quickly as she could, so that this would all be over soon.  
  
Eventually there was nothing left for her to suck, and the girls told her it was time to go. Karen could hardly speak she was so worked up. She was so horny now she knew she'd do almost anything to be allowed to cum. She felt shaky as she stood up and pulled the shirt down to cover her swollen and dripping pussy. She walked in a daze to the checkout, and paid cash for the items they had collected earlier as soon as the clerk came back out. A few minutes later, she was in the back of the minivan, curled up in a ball while the two girls sat up front. She was glad to be left alone for a little bit so she could recover and get her bearings back. By the time they pulled into a parking space at the college, she still felt wobbly, but at least she could talk.  
  
"What more are you going to do, Nikki? I'm not sure if I can take any more..." Karen whimpered.  
  
"Oh, you can take more, you stupid cow. You're going to take a lot more," Nikki's grin scared Karen to her core.  
  
The two college girls pulled Karen out of the van and led her across campus. Celia walked on one side of the housewife, her arm draped over Karen's shoulder and fondling her breast. Nikki walked on the other side and had her hand rubbing at the hem of Karen's shirt, blatantly squeezing the older woman's ass. Karen felt herself blush to her toes as people would stare at her in shock.  
  
They entered the athletic building by a side entrance, and then went down to the basement. They walked down a long dark hallway, Nikki pulled some keys out of her purse, and unlocked a door into a storeroom. The two girls pulled Karen into a room filled with athletic equipment.  
  
"Wha... what are we doing here?" Karen asked, scared to find out what they had in mind.  
  
"We're gonna have a little fun with you," Nikki smiled at her, making Karen even more scared. They led Karen over to a large leather bench, and made her stand in front of it. It took her a minute to realize it was a vaulting horse for gymnastics. Celia and Karen stood on either end of it, and adjusted the height, so the top of it was just about the level of Karen's crotch. Next Celia took the dowel rod and screwed the eye-hooks into the end. She then used some cord to attach the leg restraints. Looking at the dowel, it dawned on Karen what they were planning.  
  
"No, please Nikki, you don't need that..." Karen pleaded.  
  
"The spreader bar? Oh but it will be fun, slut. We want you spread wide so we can play with you"  
  
Celia attached one of the leg restraints to Karen's left leg, and then told the older woman to spread wide. Karen wanted to resist, but she just didn't have the will anymore. Slowly she moved her legs wider and wider, until they were 3 feet apart and Celia shackled the other leg to the dowel, forcing her legs to stay uncomfortably apart. Celia stood up and peeled the shirt from Karen's body, leaving her nude. She took one pair of handcuffs and put them on Karen's right hand, and put the other pair on her left. She grabbed one of Karen's sore nipples, and used it to pull her right up to the middle of the vaulting horse.  
  
Nikki had been looping some rope through some hooks in the walls on either side of the horse. By the way the girls were working on this, Karen knew this wasn't the first time they had done something like this. They tied the two ropes from the hooks in the wall to the cuffs on Karen's wrists, and they stood in front of her on the other side of the horse. They smiled at her, and they each began to pull on their rope. Karen's handcuffs were pulled towards the walls on either side of her, and a bit forward from the horse. She quickly had to bend over the horse to relieve the pulling on her wrists, but the girls kept pulling tighter from there, giggling at Karen's discomfort. Soon Karen was bent over the horse, her butt stuck up in the air slightly. Her upper body was horizontal, with her boobs hanging down free on the other side of the horse. Her arms were pulled out tight to either side, making a perfect T-shape with her upper body. Her head was not restrained in any way, but she couldn't really turn it very far in this position, so mostly what she could do is look at the floor or back at her feet under the horse. The final step was the girls tied the spreader bar to the base of the horse, so she couldn't move her feet either.  
  
Karen couldn't believe how vulnerable she was. Her pussy and asshole were sticking up in the air behind her, her breasts were hanging free, and her hands were cuffed out wide from her body so she could do nothing to protect herself. She started to panic.  
  
"No, please, this is too much. I can't do this Nikki. This is too crazy," Karen begged.  
  
"Oh slut, you really picked the wrong time to think about that," Nikki laughed. "We're going to get a bunch of guys now. They are so looking forward to playing with you like this. You can't disappoint them."  
  
"Oh no, you can't have guys... No please... I told you, I can't cheat on Tim... Please don't do this," Karen felt the panic rising.  
  
"Don't worry, you stupid cow. We know the deal. Guys can't fuck you. We get it. All the guys have promised to be good. We won't make you cheat on Tim. I have to admit you have a fucked up definition of what cheating is, but promise you that no guy will be pounding his dick into your twat. Okay? Does that make you feel better?'  
  
"Really?" Karen allowed herself to hope that Nikki was being truthful. "You promise that?"  
  
"I promise. Now will you be a good girl?"  
  
Karen knew it was a bad idea, but her mind never worked very well when she was horny, and she was beyond horny at this point. So she nodded and said she would be a good girl. The two girls left, leaving Karen to think about what was coming next.  
  
Soon she heard the door open, and several people walk into the room. She couldn't turn her had far enough but she heard some male voices laughing and telling Nikki that they couldn't believe their eyes. Soon she felt strange hands wandering over her rear end, fingers tracing and probing her sex. She even felt one enter her anus. She could just imagine how she looked to all of them, tied up naked with her ass sticking up in the air. She felt totally humiliated as they talked openly about her body and probed it mercilessly. Soon Nikki spoke loudly to get them under control.  
  
"Okay boys, get those pricks out, we want to take some pics. Drew, get you cock up against her cunt."  
  
"Noooo!" Karen shouted in a panic, "you told me I wouldn't have to cheat on Tim. I can't fuck them. You can't make me do this, you can't."  
  
"Oh relax you stupid cow," Nikki laughed, "They're not going to fuck you. We just need them to stick there dicks into that sloppy cunt of yours so we can get a picture. Just one slide in and then out. That's not fucking at all. For fucking they'd have to pump it in and out, this is just one in and then out. It'll be fine. It's not cheating at all, okay?"  
  
"Really?" Karen wasn't sure. "You promise?"  
  
"Of course. We told you they wouldn't fuck you, and they won't. But they will be horny when they're done, so you'll have to blow them. So let's get started"  
  
Nikki grabbed the camera, and Drew came up behind Karen. Karen couldn't turn her head, so she couldn't really see him as he placed the head of his cock at her gaping entrance. The camera flashed a couple times as he slowly slid it into her pussy. Karen let out a loud moan. God, did that feel good! She was so horny, and she hadn't been fucked in so long. Her pussy spasmed around has shaft, trying to grab it. Her hips even bucked a little.  
  
"Hey," Nikki yelled at Karen, "we said no fucking. You horny slut! Stop fucking."  
  
Karen was mortified. Had she been fucking him back? No, she wouldn't cheat on Tim. She resolved to hold absolutely still for the rest of this. But as Drew pulled back out, she did let out another moan. Before she could recover, she felt another guy enter her. She barely managed to stay still as the camera flashed and he slid down to the hilt. He stayed there for a moment, and to Karen's horror, she couldn't control herself. Ever so slightly her hips began to move, bucking back against the stranger who was inside her. Suddenly she felt a sharp pain in her left tit, as Nikki slapped her hanging breast  
  
"I said no fucking, you stupid cow! Now stay still, and let's get these pictures taken. C'mon Pete, pull out of her and let's get the next in line."  
  
Karen was beyond humiliated. As one cock slid out of her and another pressed at her sopping cunt, she couldn't stop herself from moaning. Her pussy twitched and clenched, her hips bucked and gyrated, and she could even feel her anus start to wink. The girls took several pictures of her with the cock at her entrance, and then sliding in. Soon that cock was gone, and another one began its entrance. Karen had to clench her eyes shut, concentrating on not fucking all the cocks that were invading her.  
  
Soon she lost focus though, and she began pushing back against one of the guys, only to have Nikki pinch and twist her nipples, then slap them to get Karen's attention. Karen let out a small scream as she saw stars, but it did stop her from trying to fuck the guy. The two girls and most of the guys continued to make crass comments about her, about what a slut she was, about how big her pussy lips and clit were, how they couldn't believe that she was so desperate to cum that she would do anything. Karen's mind began to spin. She had only had sex with a half dozen men her whole life, and with only one since she started dating Tim. Now more cocks had slid into her than she could count, and she knew soon she would have all those same cocks back in her mouth. It was all too much.  
  
She was getting so turned on. She needed to be fucked so desperately. The feeling of hard cocks sliding in and out one after the other was too much. She felt like any second she would start begging them to really fuck her, to use her like the whore she was and make her cum. As much as she wanted to, she just couldn't say it. She just couldn't cheat on Tim like that. She was doing more than she ever thought she would, but she was terrified of what would happen if she crossed that line.

Just as she thought she would break down entirely, Nikki announced that she had enough of Karen in this position. Celia and one guy undid the ropes that held Karen's arms, and removed the cuffs. Someone else released her ankles from their cuffs. Nikki made her next announcement.  
  
"Now I want some pics of Karen mounting you guys," Nikki said loudly, "Drew baby, you go first. Lay down on this mat here and Karen will mount you."  
  
Karen was horrified by what Nikki was saying. Mount him? She wasn't even sure what Nikki wanted, but she was in so much of a haze from all the stimulation that she couldn't even argue as Nikki and Celia walked her over to where Drew was lying on his back. They had the naked housewife stand over his rigid cock, a leg on either side of his hips.  
  
"Okay, now no fucking, remember. Just lower yourself onto his shaft, just in and then out one time, right? We just want some pictures so it will look like you fucked him. Once you've done that, then you need to suck him as a way of saying thank you. Now get to it!"  
  
Karen let out a small squeal as Nikki gave the older woman a sharp slap on the ass. She couldn't believe what she was doing as she squatted down over the college student's shaft. She was so wet and spread that his cock slid right into her pussy. She let out a small moan as she slid down to rest against his hips. The cameras flashed the whole time, as she worked her way back off his cock. The girls laughed and made fun of her big pussy as Drew's penis made a plopping noise as it came free of her twat.  
  
Karen shifted position, bringing her mouth to the young man's cock and licking her own juices from him. She was so horny now, all she could think about was filling that bottle so that Nikki would let her cum. She sucked the cock in her mouth hungrily, working her head up and down rapidly, as pictures were taken, and everyone talked about what a whore she was. Soon, Drew's body tensed up, and she felt the streams of his warm jism hit the back of her mouth. Once again it struck her how much had changed, that she was letting all these different men cum in her mouth. While Nikki and Celia arranged for the next boy to lay on the mat, Karen spit the cum into her jar.  
  
Karen repeated the process all over again, lowering herself onto the boy's hard cock for just one stroke, and then giving him a blowjob. She could taste the mix of her own juices and the cum that was still in her mouth. The girls played with her pussy and pinched her clit while she sucked the boy's cock, making it harder for her to focus on getting the boy to cum. Eventually he did shoot his wad into her mouth, and the whole thing started again.  
  
Just like in the parking lot the other night, Karen's mind began to lose focus. She couldn't keep track of all the blowjobs she was giving, or how many guys she had to mount for pictures. It all became a blur as she continued to mount each boy, and then give blowjob after blowjob. The girls began talking about how she could deepthroat, and how she should use her mouth to fuck the boys. They began pushing her head down on most blowjobs, forcing her mouth right down to the boys' pubic hair. Karen gagged a couple times but she kept sucking them milking the cum out of them. She put load after load into her bottle, slowly filling it to the brim. Once it was full, she continued on, swallowing, or having the guys cum on her face and tits. She could hear Nikki and Celia laughing at her, calling her a cum hungry slut as they took pictures.  
  
Finally, there were no more guys waiting, no more pictures to take, no more cocks to suck. Most of the guys had left once they were spent, just a few were hanging around watching her along with the girls. She looked at Nikki, who was sitting on a bench, holding her bottle.  
  
"So mega-slut, do you want to cum now?" Nikki teased Karen.  
  
"Oh my God... so horny," Karen panted, "need to cum so bad."  
  
"Beg for it, you whore."  
  
"Please Nikki... please let me cum... please let me fuck myself with that bottle... let me fill myself up with all that cum... please Nikki"  
  
Nikki laughed at the naked, cum-covered housewife, and handed over the bottle. Karen lay on her back, her legs still spread by the bar, and she thrust the bottle into her aching pussy. She used one hand to diddle her clit while the other one rammed the bottle in and out. The camera flashed several times as she felt the cum pour out of the bottle and into her womb. The bottle slid in and out easily, and she kept working her clit, getting herself closer and closer. Soon she could hear Celia telling the guys about her asshole winking, and that it must mean she was getting close. Karen gave her clit one last pinch, and she felt a gigantic orgasm wash across her. Her whole body shook, and her hips thrust violently, her legs spasmed and her body was wracked with ectasy. A high pitched squeal escaped her lips as she finally felt relief. The sensation stretched on for what seemed like minutes before it gradually diminished and she could relax.  
  
Karen was totally spent. She could do nothing more than lie on the floor with her legs spread wide, the bottle still impaling her, not caring who was looking as she tried to recover her breath. After a minute, she did manage to pull the bottle out and roll over on her side. Soon she felt some hands helping her to her feet, and pulling the shirt over her head. The dress stuck to her in several places from all the cum on her, and she knew that she must look like an incredible whore. Wearing nothing but Tim's shirt, it sticking to the cum on her tits, with cum drying on her face and in her hair, she was quite the sight. She couldn't believe what she'd become. She didn't even argue as the girls marched her back outside, and across the campus to her van. She felt all the stares at her body as they walked, but she was in too much of a daze too care. The girls put her in the back of the van, and she tried to recover as they drove home. Nikki pulled into Karen's garage, and she turned to look at Karen.  
  
"Tim and the kids will be home soon, so you'd better get cleaned up. Remember the rules though. No cumming until this bottle is full again."  
  
The two girls laughed at her, and got out of the van and left. Karen was still trying to recover from the last ordeal of filling the bottle, she didn't know how she was going to face the next one. How was she going to keep this from Tim? How long before he would be suspicious of her not cumminng? How much more of this could she take? She realized as she went into the house to shower, that she didn't really know.

**Tormented by the Babysitter Ch. 04**

Karen sat naked in her living room, the conflicting emotions wrestling inside her head. She was so horny that she could barely think straight. This was the third day in a row that Nikki had told her to strip and wait around the house, masturbating constantly. The college girl had babysat a few nights ago, and Karen had done her best to avoid her. She and Tim left as soon as Nikki arrived, and then Tim paid her while Karen hid in the bedroom. It had seemed like a good idea at the time, but it had backfired in a major way. Nikki had texted her the next morning, telling her to strip as soon as she got back from dropping the kids off, and to stay naked and fingering herself until Tim and the kids return at the end of the day. Nikki warned Karen that she could drop by at any time, and that she'd be checking to see that Karen was naked and that her cunt was swollen and wet. Nikki warned that if she suspected at all that the older woman was not doing exactly as told, Tim would be getting some very interesting pictures. The idea of Tim getting pictures of his wife giving blowjobs to strangers, or worse of cum dribbling from her pussy was terrifying to Karen. Even though she knew that the cum dribbling from her cunt was from a bottle, not from being fucked, she knew Tim would never understand. She had to do whatever it took to keep him from seeing those pictures.  
  
But it was soooo difficult. Spending the whole day naked scared the hell out of her, with the ever present worry that her neighbors would see. Plus all the diddling of her clit while not being allowed to cum had made her very tender and sensitive. She was continuously pinching her clit or nipples, sometimes hard enough to make her eyes water, just to make sure she didn't cum. She thought a couple times about sneaking an orgasm in, just to get some relief, but she couldn't risk the possibility that Nikki would show up right afterwards, and she would know for sure. So for two full days she had kept herself on edge, and she was now starting her third.  
  
To make things worse, Tim had been even hornier than usual the last two nights, molesting her from the moment he got home. He had groped her tits as he hugged her when he got home, her sore nipples making her moan, which just encouraged him more. She had given him a blowjob the first night, hoping to put him off. Unfortunately that only got him more excited, and he had started fucking her almost immediately after cumming in her mouth. Karen knew it wouldn't take her much to cum, so she had tempted him by asking him to fuck her ass again. It had been just over a week since she had asked him last time, and Tim couldn't believe his good luck. Karen knew that he was well aware she didn't like anal, but this time he didn't make her beg. He quickly had grabbed some lube, put her ankles over his shoulders, and worked his way into her ass. Even though it was for her husband, and even though he had no idea why she was allowing this, the mere act of this submission had almost pushed Karen into orgasm. She couldn't believe what she was turning into, where an act of submission by itself could almost make her cum. Fortunately she had managed to hold out, mostly by discreetly digging her thumbnail into her clit while she appeared to be playing with it, and soon Tim was totally spent. He had cum twice in one night, which for a guy in his forties was pretty good for a weeknight.  
  
Last night he had come home horny again, whispering in his ear how much he had enjoyed the night before. He had rubbed her tits, and then run a hand up under her skirt. He had grinned at her when he found her wet pussy with no panties on. She couldn't tell him that she was bare down there because her clit was too tender and sore to even think about wearing panties, so instead she had made like she was turned on from the anal sex the night before. She had whispered in his ear how it had turned her own, and how she was hoping that he'd take her that way again tonight. No surprise, he had obliged her, this time doing doggie style, pounding her ass so long and so hard that she was still sore this morning. For the 100th time she prayed that Nikki wouldn't make her do this another day, she didn't think she could keep this up.  
  
Karen jumped as her front door opened and Nikki walked into the living room. The younger woman took one look at the naked housewife, playing with her red and swollen clit and started laughing hysterically. Soon Celia was in the living room as well, both of them laughing at Karen's condition. Karen knew better than to stop though, and she kept her legs spread wide and rubbed her pussy as the girls made fun of her.  
  
"Oh my God, cow," Nikki said cruelly, "look at how red your cunt is. You look like some red-assed monkey in heat."  
  
Celia laughed hysterically at Nikki's comment, and they continued to torment her for a few moments, before Nikki instructed the older woman to lay on her back on the coffee table as Celia stripped off her shorts and panties. Before Karen could register what was happening, she found herself licking Celia's pussy and asshole as the college girl twisted and pulled her sore nipples to instruct her on exactly how to lick. Just like last time, Karen's jaw felt like it was going to cramp permanently open before Celia would actually cum. On top of that, Karen was getting more and more worried about what Nikki could be up to. She picked up the pace of the licking, thrusting her tongue forcefully into the younger woman's rectum, before zeroing back in on her clit, praying that she would cum so this would be over with. Celia finally complied, clamping her thighs around Karen's head and pressing her pussy into the older woman's face. Karen felt like she might suffocate before the college student finished her orgasm.  
  
Karen was grateful that Celia climbed off her before she passed out from lack of oxygen. Karen stood up shakily, rubbing her jaw. Celia flopped on the couch with a satiated grin on her face. Karen had only been standing there a few seconds when Nikki came in and announced that it was time to go. She told Karen to go get in the back of the van.  
  
"Shouldn't I get dressed?"  
  
"No, I like the idea of driving you around naked. If you're lucky I might give you something to wear later."  
  
Karen was terrified about what her cruel babysitter might do to her, but she knew that she had no chance of resisting. The combination of Nikki have incriminating photos of her, and her horny state that clouded her mind, she was in no position to resist. She padded naked to the garage, and climbed in the van. Celia and Nikki got in the front, and Nikki drove them towards campus. As usual, Nikki had Karen spread her legs wide and play with her pussy the whole way there. When they parked in the lot by the athletic center, Nikki reached in her bag, and tossed Karen some sneakers.  
  
"Put your shoes on first, and then climb out of the car," Nikki demanded. Celia laughed out loud at the thought of Karen standing naked in the parking lot.  
  
"No, Nikki, please, don't push me out naked here. Please. I'll get arrested. Tim will find out. I just can't," Karen pleaded.  
  
"I'm not going to leave you out there, you stupid cow," Nikki laughed. "I just want to make sure you hurry when I want you to. Now quick, shoes on, and get out there."  
  
Karen had no will to fight. She pulled on her shoes, took a deep breath, opened the sliding door, and stepped out between the van and the car next to them. She was so self-conscious and humiliated. She looked down at her hard and crinkled nipples, down to her shaved pussy the large lips swollen and deep red. Worst of all was that her clit was so swollen that it was sticking out for everyone to see. The embarrassment was horrible, but in the way that had been happening lately, it made her even hornier.  
  
Nikki stepped out of the van, and handed Karen a piece of black fabric, telling her to put it on quickly, as if Karen needed any encouragement. Karen held up the fabric, and recognized it as one of her one-piece bathing suits. It took her a second to realize what was wrong with it. The suit was actually quite modest, with good coverage, and heavily lined to protect her modesty. Except that the lining was now gone. Even the lining in the crotch was gone. Nikki must have cut it out, leaving the suit a thin layer of black spandex. Karen did not even want to think about what this would look like, but she hurried up and pulled it on. Any coverage would be better than being out here. She had to hurry to follow the girls before she could really look down. To her relief the suit was not as bad as she might have feared, the black fabric making it a little hard to see how her nipples were poking through, or the giant camel-toe at her crotch. Her boobs swung crazily as she jogged to catch up with Nikki, but that was only for a second or so.  
  
"So," Karen asked, "do you have something else? I can't walk around in just a swimsuit."  
  
"Of course you can. Didn't you ever see 'Baywatch'?" Karen laughed loudly. "And you are a way bigger bimbo than those sluts, so you can do this. Just make sure you don't cover anything up, and stick that rack of yours out. I want you showing off all your junk in here."  
  
Karen fell silent as she realized that Nikki was not going to allow any discussion of this. She followed Nikki into the athletic center, blushing deeply as people stared at her in just her suit. She could tell that they were all thinking she was a slut, or an idiot. She wanted to scream at them, that she wasn't, that she was a normal housewife, that she shouldn't be here. But she realized that it wasn't true. She wasn't a normal housewife. The spreading wet spot at her crotch was sure proof of that. Just this small act of humiliation was making her pussy gush. The realization that she was truly a bimbo was not pleasant.  
  
Before Karen could contemplate that for too long, Nikki dragged her off into the locker room. Nikki took Karen's shoes, and then made the older woman wait while the two college girls changed into their suits. They both wore dark one piece suits as well, but their suits were fully lined, and they wrapped towels around their waists as they walked into the pool area. Nikki made Karen go stand under the shower for a minute or two, completely soaking her suit, making her nipples stand out even more. She could only imagine how her pussy lips might show, but she was too scared to look.  
  
Nikki then led Karen over to one of the slow lanes, and the three of them climbed in. Nikki told the older woman to follow after the two of them, doing the breast stroke. The college girl made it clear that Karen should do the breast stroke, spreading her legs as wide as she could on her kicks. Karen felt like her whole body was blushing as she slipped into the pool. She tried to focus on her kick, not wanting to get Nikki mad at her. Soon she forgot how thin this suit was, and just focused on her swimming. After a lap Nikki waited to talk with her.  
  
"There's a guy in goggles following you," she said quietly, "make sure you spread wide as you swim."  
  
Karen looked back to see a guy catching up to her, doing the breast stroke as well, ducking his head underwater each stroke. Karen was sure he could see almost everything. Her pussy throbbed at the realization. She started to swim again, making sure to spread her legs as wide as she could. She could hear the guy behind her closing in, and then staying close behind her.  
  
The next lap, Celia waited for her. She didn't say anything, she just reached down and grabbed Karen's suit near her butt, pulling up hard, giving Karen a wedgie. The college girl giggled and swam off again, leaving Karen to continue to swim with the suit pulled up into the crack of her ass, her bare ass cheeks peeking above the water with each stroke. She noticed some people at the side of the pool staring at her, some with a look of shock, some of them clearly laughing at her. Her humiliation continued to get worse as she looked behind her, and noticed that the guy tailing her was quite close now, and clearly looking between her legs every time his eyes dipped below the water. Karen felt her pussy throb when she thought about what he might be seeing.  
  
Nikki was waiting for her at the end of the pool, and this time she reached straight for Karen's crotch, and the older woman could feel first one, and then the other pussy lip pulled out to the side of the swim suit.  
  
"No," Karen begged in a whisper, "that's too much. There's no way anyone would believe that was accidental."  
  
"Of course not. They'll think you're a stupid slut bimbo, which is of course true." Nikki gave Karen's nipple a cruel tweak, before swimming off. Karen knew better than to try to fix her suit, and she continued to swim. She continued to see people at the side of the pool stare or laugh at her, but now she noticed that her admirer was right behind her, making no effort to hide that he was looking at he exposed pussy. After a couple laps, he ended up at the end of the pool with her.  
  
"So, do you swim here very often," he started with a very lame opener.  
  
"No," Karen answered shyly, feeling completely humiliated, "this is my first time here."  
  
The guy seemed to be in his mid thirties, and was wearing a wedding ring. Karen guessed that he was nervous, because he just stared at her, but seemed to be at a loss for what to say. Suddenly Karen heard Nikki's voice above her.  
  
"Karen," Nikki called, "time to get out. Why don't you invite your new friend to come over and sit with us for a bit?"  
  
Karen asked him if he wanted to join them. He seemed barely managed to stumble out a reply, saying he needed to keep swimming, but maybe in a bit. Karen tries to give him a smile, and she climbed out of the pool. She felt like she could feel all the eyes in the area on her rear end as she climbed out of the pool. It took all of her will power to not reach back and pull the suit out of her ass. Nikki and Celia led her over to some bleachers, and made her sit one row up, facing the pool, while they sat a row below her on either side, turned so they could look at her, and touch her legs. They pulled her thighs apart, clearly exposing her lips to anyone walking by.  
  
"God, look at how huge those lips are," Nikki was amazed, "and with the suit wet, I can even see that fucking giant clit of yours."  
  
Karen looked down, and was mortified at the sight. Her pussy lips were swollen and red, and in plain sight. Her clit was definitely poking up, clearly visible through the unlined fabric. Her nipples were also poking up stiffly from her chest, the wet fabric clinging so closely that it might as well not even been there.  
  
Nikki and Celia kept her spread like that for several minutes. Karen felt so humiliated. She wanted to crawl under the benches and die. She also got horribly turned on. The part of her that did not want to crawl in a hole wanted to pull the crotch of her suit aside and diddle her clit until she climaxed, no matter who saw her. Thankfully, she was able to hold that urge back, but the tension was driving her crazy.  
  
A few minutes later the guy who had followed her in the pool walked up. He managed to stumble out an awkward hello, but all he could mostly do was stare at Karen's tits and exposed pussy lips.  
  
"Why slut, it looks like you have an admirer. Do you like how our slut looks?" Nikki addressed the man.  
  
"Huh? Slut?" the guy seemed puzzled.  
  
"Yeah, she's a total slut. She'd give you a blowjob if you'd like. She's kinda skanky, but I hear she's a pretty good cocksucker. Offer to suck your new friend's cock, slut"  
  
Karen was beyond humiliated, but she knew what Nikki wanted from her.  
  
"Please sir, can I take you one of the family changing rooms? I'll suck your cock real good!" Karen put on her best total whore smile.  
  
"Ahhh... sure?" The guy said it more like a question than an answer.  
  
Karen didn't wait, she took the guy by the hand and walked the hallway between the women's and men's locker room, and found an empty changing room. She pulled the guy into the room, and without thinking got in her knees as soon as the door was closed. She pulled his suit down a little, freeing his semi-rigid cock.  
  
"No wait," the guy suddenly found his voice, "I want to see you. Can you take the suit off?"  
  
Karen shrugged, and shucked the suit down over her shoulders, and then slid it down her below her knees, leaving herself totally exposed. She raised her head, and pulled his cock into her mouth. She swirled her tongue around his cockhead. Soon his cock was fully erect and she was bobbing her head up and down on his penis.  
  
"Wait," he grunted, "Stop. I really love your tits. Can I play with them?"  
  
"Uhh.. I guess... okay."  
  
The guy reached down with both hands and began squeezing her breasts, mashing them together. Karen tried to start sucking him off, but she couldn't get at his cock. He kept squeezing and kneading them.  
  
"I've always wanted to fuck a girl's tits. My wife's aren't big enough. Can I fuck your tits now."  
  
Now it was Karen's turn to be speechless. Tim had done this a number of times, but she'd never thought of doing it with anyone else. But with everything else she had done lately, it seemed like a small thing. She nodded her head.  
  
They guy used some soap and water from the sink to suds up his cock. He motioned for her to do the same to her breasts. Soon she was kneeling again, with him standing close to her, his cock positioned between her boobs. He began sliding his cock up and down as Karen lifted her tits and pushed them together. He held her shoulders as he thrust his penis head up and down between her slippery tits. He used his left down to reach down and pinch Karen's nipple, pinching harder and harder when he realized that she wasn't protesting. He started to talk.  
  
"Oh yeah," he grunted, "I'm fucking your tits. What a whore you are... tit fucking me in the bathroom here. Your such a dirty slut... yeah."  
  
Even worse to Karen than the way he was humiliating her, was the awareness that the more crude names he called her, the worse he treated her, the more it turned her on. She squeezed her thighs together, trying to stimulate her clit as the guy continued to fuck her tits. His grunting let her know that he was getting close, and suddenly he was shooting his jism at her face. She realized too late that Nikki hadn't given her the bottle for collecting sperm, the bottle she needed to fill before she would be allowed too cum. The thought that she had let this guy fuck her boobs and cum on her face, but that it wouldn't get her closer to her own orgasm almost made her want to cry. Nonetheless she opened her mouth, and tried to catch the last few spurts.  
  
As soon as the guy was done, he looked at Karen sheepishly, pulled up his swimming trunks, grabbed his towel, and left. It made Karen feel like even more of a whore, the way he didn't even talk to her. Actually, if she'd been a whore, he would have at least paid her. The thought of being even lower than a whore made her pussy gush even more. She used a couple paper towels to wipe as much of the cum off of her as she could, and then pulled her suit back on. At least now she could arrange her suit so it covered her pussy lips again. Once she felt mostly in order, she walked out to where Nikki and Celia were.  
  
"Wow, slut," Celia laughed at her, "he didn't last long did he. Hey, didn't you swallow? It looks like you got cum in you hair."  
  
Karen was totally mortified to have to explain to them that he a fucked her tits rather than get a blowjob. The two college girls laughed at her hysterically as she told the story. Once they were done making fun of her, they picked up their stuff, and went to the locker room. Nikki made Karen shower with her suit on, getting the suit soaked again, and plastered to her body. As Karen stepped out of the shower, she caught a glimpse of herself in the mirror, and gasped. The view of her pussy lips was worse than anything she could have imagined. The suit clung to them tightly, letting everyone who looked see how huge they were, and her giant clit poking up between them. She noticed women looking in her in disapproval, and then shock as they noticed how Karen's cunt was displayed.

Karen had to stand by the younger women, dripping, as they changed into shorts and t-shirts. They explained that it was time for volleyball practice, over on the other side of the athletic center. Karen was to watch the practice, and then Nikki and Celia had something special planned for her. Realizing that Nikki was planning to have the older woman give more blowjobs to college guys, Karen timidly asked about her bottle, so she could earn. Nikki and Celia laughed loudly.  
  
"Oh I'm sorry slut. For what we have planned for you, I don't think that would help," Nikki laughed.  
  
Karen was confused by the comment, but she had no choice but to follow the girls out of the locker room. She was again humiliated to be walking through the athletic center in nothing but her swimsuit and some sneakers. It was even worse this time, with her suit still wet and clinging to her body. Everyone they passed would stare, and most of them would laugh at her exposure. By the time they got to the volleyball gym, Karen was glad the suit was wet, because she knew she was making it wetter in the crotch from all her excitement.  
  
Nikki told Karen to sit in the bleachers while they practiced. Other than that watching a bunch of scantily clad, nubile college girls kept her turned on, nothing really happened during the practice. After the practice, Nikki told Karen to wait there until she or Celia came to get her. Karen felt even more exposed as she sat in the gym by herself. She saw three or four of the girls from the volleyball practice leave, and then Celia poked her head out of the locker room door. She waved for Karen to come over.  
  
"Okay slut, take off that suit and give it to me," Celia demanded as Karen got to the door.  
  
"Out here? No please, don't leave me naked out here," Karen begged.  
  
"Don't be such a stupid cow. You're coming in here, you just can't come in until you're naked. Now give me the suit."  
  
Karen felt her heart pounding as she looked around. There was no one in sight, so she quickly slid the straps over her shoulders, pulled the suit down, and worked it over her shoes. She handed the suit to Celia, who led her into the locker room. There were about 6 or 7 girls left in the room, including Nikki and Celia, most of them in various states of undress. It made Karen incredibly self conscious to compare her body to these young girls. Especially her large, red, swollen pussy lips and clit compared to their pretty little puffy slits. Most of the girls were staring at her in shock, while Nikki just laughed.  
  
"See, I told you that she's a total slut. She'll do whatever we tell her to. She's such a horny cunt, she's so desperate to cum, she'd do anything just for a chance at an orgasm," Nikki explained to her teammates.  
  
"Oh my God," exclaimed one of the other girls, "she really is, look how huge her clit is. Will she really eat us out?"  
  
"And rim you too!" Celia said with a smirk.  
  
"We'll just have to be careful, we can't have her cumming from all the excitement, so we'll need to watch her cunt and asshole, and if her ass start's winking, someone will need to punish her clit hard, just to make sure she won't cum. Here, I'll show you all.''  
  
Karen let out a little squeal as Nikki grabbed her by the clit, pinching it hard. The young volleyball player pulled her slave by her clit over to a bench between some lockers. Karen was made to lay on her back on the bench, her legs on either side. Someone used a belt to pull her ankles together under the bench, and then used her swimsuit to tie her wrists together behind her back and under the bench. Karen was now completely exposed.  
  
"Here, I get to go first," Celia called out as she stripped completely naked, showing off her long, lean body.  
  
Celia straddled Karen's face, looking down at the older woman's tits. As seemed to be customary way, Celia grabbed both nipples firmly, and used them to guide Karen in how to lick either her pussy or ass. Karen could her the other girls laughing as Celia forced the older woman to tongue fuck her tight, young asshole.  
  
Then Karen felt it. A tickle on her clit. She looked down briefly to see Nikki between her legs. Karen panicked as Nikki began to rub and tweak her tender, swollen clit. Karen's hips began to buck, and she struggled to stay focused on licking Celia's pussy. Karen was so turned on that it only took a minute or two before she was on the verge of an orgasm. Her hips raised up high, and she could feel her ass clenching, and then...  
  
"AAIIEEEEmmmppph....'  
  
Karen screeched as Nikki pinched hard on her tender clit, the college student catching it between her nails, sending fiery bolts of pain shooting out from Karen's clit. Celia quickly clamped her pussy over Karen's mouth, stifling her scream. Karen could hear the girls laughing hysterically as Nikki tormented the older woman, and Celia began twisting Karen's nipples cruelly, telling her to focus on licking the pussy in front of her. Blinking back tears, and no longer on the verge of an orgasm, Karen refocused her efforts on making Celia cum. She licked for all she was worth, although she felt Nikki starting to tease her clit again.  
  
Karen's tongue was starting to cramp before Celia finally started to cum. The lithe volleyball player arched her back, pulling painfully on the older woman's nipples, stretching the breasts out into cones. Celia let out a loud moan as she shuddered in climax. She climbed off of the bench, and Karen had a few seconds of reprieve. It did not last, however, since another girl quickly straddled Karen's face. This girl was heavier than either Nikki or Celia, and her bush seemed to be completely untrimmed. Karen could smell that volleyball player had not showered since the practice, as her pussy ground into Karen's face. Karen tried to lick for all she was worth, even though Nikki's diddling and rolling of the housewife's clit was making it hard to focus.  
  
Karen did manage to get the girl sitting on her face to cum without Nikki pinching her slave's clit too prevent any orgasm, but Karen had just started licking the third girl's pussy and asshole when she realized that Nikki was getting her close. Even though Karen knew what was coming, she let out a shriek when Nikki cruelly pinched her clit again. The shriek alone was enough to make this girl cum, although she made Karen continue, licking the young woman to two more orgasms before she climbed off.  
  
Karen had to lick all of the girls except Nikki to orgasm, and she had to do Celia twice before Nikki finally stopped playing with Karen's pussy and clit. Fortunately only about half of them had made Karen lick their asses as well as their pussies, but it was still a totally degrading experience. The sides of Karen's face and her mouth were slick with pussy juice, and her clit ached horribly. Nikki straddled Karen's face, and began instructing the older woman as to how she liked her pussy licked. All the pinching and twisting of Karen's clit had made it feel a little numb, but now one of the girls put her face between Karen's legs, and began licking the older woman's cunt. The feeling started coming back to Karen's crotch as she licked her tormentor for all she was worth. Nikki gyrated her hips over Karen's face, letting out a quiet moan. Every once in while she use one hand to slap one of Karen's breasts, laughing and telling all the girls how she loved watching the older woman's tits wobble when they get spanked.  
  
Karen kept licking and gently nibbling at Nikki's clit and pussy lips, trying desperately to make the younger woman orgasm before they punished Karen's clit or tits again. She could feel her own excitement building as the girl had three or four fingers inserted in Karen's pussy as her tongue worked over the housewife's giant clit. Karen began to moan and buck her hips, getting more and more excited, but also becoming terrified of the punishment she knew would soon come. Suddenly she felt a sharp pain in her clit as the girl bit down on Karen's clit with her teeth. Karen screamed as Nikki dropped down, smothering the older woman with her pussy. Karen kept screaming and trashing as the young woman kept her teeth clenched tight on Karen's swollen, tender clit. Karen was vaguely aware of Nikki trashing on top of her as the college girl orgasmed intensely from Karen screaming into her pussy.  
  
Finally Nikki slumped off of Karen, and her clit was released from the other girl's teeth. Karen gasped for air as her clit throbbed painfully. Nikki was raving about what a great orgasm that was, and for a moment Karen was terrified that all the girls would want to have cunnilingus performed while someone bit on Karen's clit. Thankfully they started untying her from the bench, and they all began getting dressed. Celia tossed Karen's swimsuit to her and told her to put it on so they could go. Karen inspected her clit, and found it to be very red, swollen, and tender, but otherwise it appeared undamaged.  
  
The walk back out to the van was every bit as embarrassing as the walk in. Actually it was even worse, because the girls refused to allow her to clean her face of all the evidence that she had just eaten the pussies of seven girls. People would do triple and quadruple takes looking at her as she walked in her unlined swimsuit, her face still shiny with the juices of the girls' volleyball team.  
  
Nikki had Karen strip naked again for the ride home, and made her play with her pussy the whole way, keeping her on edge and desperate. After Nikki pulled the minivan into the garage, she told Karen that her presence was required for a party that Nikki was throwing that night.  
  
"You'll be the star," Nikki laughed wickedly, "there are lots of people expecting you there. You need to arrange for Tim to watch the kids. We'll expect you by 8:00, you can call me once you're driving to find out where we'll be."  
  
"But how do I explain it to Tim?" Karen asked, clearly worried, "what if he can't do it?"  
  
"Figure something out, but I better get a call from you by quarter to eight asking where the party is. You don't even want to think about defying me," Nikki reached back and grabbed Karen's ultra-sensitiive clit.  
  
Karen gasped as Nikki pulled on her tender clit, and quickly promised to find a way to get away that evening. Nikki laughed at the housewife, gave her clit one last vicious pull, and left with Celia. Karen went to her bedroom to get dressed, eventually settling on a skirt with no panties, since even her most comfortable underwear was pure agony against her over-stimulated crotch. She called Tim and arranged for him to watch the kids. He actually was very accommodating, and didn't ask any tough questions about what she was doing. Relieved to have that out of the way, she did odd chores around the house, trying not to think about what was in store for her that evening.  
  
It seemed like time crawled by so slowly that it was going backwards, but eventually 7:30 came around. Karen kissed Tim goodbye, and drove her van around the corner. She felt guilty as hell, but she kept going. The part of her that got excited by being degraded, that got turned on by being forced to give blowjobs to strangers, that part was too strong for her to stay home tonight.  
  
Karen called Nikki and got directions on where to meet the girls. Karen drove to a more run-down part of town, and pulled into the lot of a seedy looking motel. She walked over to the room number that Nikki had given her, looking over her shoulder. This was definitely not the best part of town. She knocked on the door, and it opened a few inches, held in place by the security chain that was latched.  
  
"Oh," Nikki said scornfully, "it's you. You're over dressed though. Take off all your clothes and hand them in here. You won't need them for what you'll be doing tonight.  
  
Karen wanted to protest, but she knew that would only make Nikki madder. Once Karen had decided to strip, she moved quickly, pulling everything off, and throwing it through the small opening into the room. Nikki laughed at the housewife for being such a slut that she couldn't wait to get naked. The college girl tormented her slave, making her stand outside naked in plain sight of the busy road for about a minute, but finally Karen was allowed to come in.  
  
Karen covered her breasts and crotch as she walked in, looking around at the dozen or so people in the room. Nikki pushed the older woman's hands to her sides and gave Karen a stern look to let her know not to cover up. Nikki and Celia were the only other women there, and there were several college guys standing around. Karen recognized a few of them, including Drew and Karl, from the blowjobs she had given them. Nikki opened a bag, and pulled out Karen's beer bottle, waving it at her.  
  
"Well here it is slut, here's your chance to earn an orgasm. You know the drill. Get sucking these guys' cocks, fill this bottle with jizz, and we'll let you fuck yourself with the bottle. So get on your knees and get started."  
  
Karen looked at the ground and hesitated . She was so humiliated that she was doing these things just so she could masturbate with a beer bottle. She knew she should just turn around and leave, but her body wouldn't do it. Almost without volition, Karen knelt in front of Drew, fumbled with his belt, got his semi hard cock out, and began to kiss and lick it.  
  
"Of course we don't have enough guys here to fill a bottle, so once you've done Drew and Karl, Celia will go out with them to recruit some people off the street. I'm sure there are some homeless folks out here who haven't had a good blowjob in ages. You'll be doing a public service slut. 'Blowjobs for the homeless'"  
  
"No," Karen pulled off of Drew's cock to beg, "no please, Nikki. Not that."  
  
"Shut up, you dumb cow," Nikki pushed Karen's head back onto Drew's cock. "You just focus on sucking the cocks in front of you. We'll take care of the rest. Now get sucking."  
  
Karen went to work on Drew's cock. The college kid had pretty good self control, and it took Karen a long time before he came in her mouth and she spit it into her bottle. She moved on to suck off Karl, and soon his cum was in the bottle as well. Karen kept on, sucking the next guy as Celia, Drew, and Karl left the room. Nikki bent down behind Karen, playing with her tender clit and whispering in her ear what a cum-whore she was. Every so often Nikki with pinch or flick Karen's clit cruelly, making the older woman moan in a mixture of pain and pleasure.  
  
Before Karen finished all the college boys in the room, Celia was back with an older man with a long white beard and grungy clothes. The man's eyes just about bugged out when he saw a naked woman kneeling in the middle of the room, sucking off college boys. He swore, causing Karen to look over at him.  
  
"Finish your job, slut!" Nikki commanded, indicating Karen should finish sucking the cock she was working on.  
  
A few minutes later, Karen was letting the cum dribble out of her mouth into the bottle, and she heard Nikki explain to the homeless man that it was his turn. He seemed to be a bit nervous, and not that sure he wanted Karen to fellate him, and Karen began to hope that she wouldn't have to.  
  
"Karen," Nikki commanded, "come over here and let this nice gentleman know how much you want to suck his cock. Crawl over here and beg to suck it."  
  
The humiliation was almost too much for Karen, she thought she might orgasm without even touching herself, it turned her on that much. As she crawled over to the man, the sensations of her thighs rubbing together almost pushed her over the edge. She knelt in front of the man.  
  
"Please Sir," she begged, her pussy flowing freely, "please let me suck your cock. I'll be a good little cocksucker, I'll make it feel so good. Please Sir"  
  
The man didn't say anything, but nodded slightly. Karen reached and unbuttoned his grimy pants, and pulled out a long, hard penis. As she wrapped her lips around it she grimaced at the unpleasant smell, but after a while the sensation passed, and Karen began to perform oral sex on this homeless guy like she would if he were Brad Pitt. She licked and sucked, kissed and nibbled, and even managed to deep throat him before he shot a huge load of cum into her mouth. Karen couldn't believe how much of it there was, as it dribbled down her chin.  
  
By the time she had all that cum in her beer bottle, Celia had brought in another homeless guy, and Karen had to suck him off, stifling a gag at the smell as she began to lick his cock. By the time she finished with him, there was a short line of guys they had found on the street, all waiting for free blowjobs. Karen felt like crying at the thought of these guys fucking her face, but part of her was more turned on than ever, knowing this was the most humiliating thing she had ever done.  
  
After what seemed like forever, her bottle was full. She still had several guys to blow, but at least she knew she had earned her orgasm. Nikki pulled the older woman up onto the bed, and had her lie on her back, with her head hanging over the edge. Now her face was upside down as the next guy's cock entered her mouth. He slid it easily all the way in, since her throat was now aligned for easy deep-throating, and he began to fuck her face. Sliding it in and out more and more quickly, pulling her hair in one hand, and her nipple in the other to hold her still. Karen could feel Nikki finger enter her pussy, pumping in and out as the guy pumped his dick in and out of her mouth. This guy pulled out and came all over her face. The next guy positioned himself between her legs while Nikki and Celia held Karen's legs wide.  
  
"No," Karen begged, "you promised no fucking, that I wouldn't have to cheat on Tim."  
  
"Oh shut up about that you stupid cow," Nikki said scornfully. "It'll be just the one stroke again, not a real fucking. You've already done it, so don't act all virtuous now."  
  
Karen could do nothing but turn her head, and cry silently as the homeless man slowly inserted his cock in her cunt while the others took pictures. Karen was horrified to think how those pictures would look, like she was fucking some street person. Yet she had to contain a shudder as he slid in, the stimulation to her pussy combining with the deep humiliation to bring her dangerously close to an orgasm. As soon as he had pulled it out of her, he walked around the bed, and began fucking her face, holding onto her nipples cruelly for leverage as his cock pounded in and out of her throat. As soon as he had launched a load of jism down her throat, another guy was sliding his cock into her cunt for his one stroke. While he was inside her, Nikki told both of them not to move, and she came over to Karen's head and tied a blindfold around her eyes.  
  
"I think this will make an even better picture," Nikki giggled.  
  
After Karen heard a few camera clicks, the guy pulled out of her. The next thing she felt was his cock, still wet from her juices, slapping against her cheek.  
  
"Open up, slut," he said gruffly.  
  
Karen opened her mouth, and let him fuck her face until he came down her throat. Then she felt another cock enter her pussy very slowly. It almost made her cry with frustration, her hips buck slightly. She didn't want to fuck, to cheat on Tim, but her body was dying to be fucked, and she could barely control it. Thankfully, he was out of her soon, and busy fucking her face, dumping another load of cum into Karen's belly.  
  
There was a long wait for the next guy. She heard the door to the room open and close a couple times, and Karen had no idea what was happening, but she didn't dare remove the blind fold. She felt the bed move, telling her another guy was between her legs. The she felt his cock slowly entering her. God, this guy was bigger than the others. She couldn't suppress the moan that escaped her lips as the cock moved with excruciating slowness into her. Her hips bucked slightly, and Karen bit her lip to stay quiet and hold still. Finally he bottomed out in her. His bulk laid heavily on top of her, and his hands grabbed her wrists, holding her firmly in place. Karen felt incredibly vulnerable, this guy had her pinned to the bed, unable to move, holding her in place while Karen was sure the girls were taking pictures. Finally he began to slide slowly out of her cunt, making Karen moan again. He stopped right before the head of his cock exited her pussy.

And then it began to slide in again.  
  
"No," Karen wailed, "no please, no fucking...uhhh.."  
  
Karen moaned as he pounded his cock home, brought it back out, and rammed in all the way in again. She tried to struggle, but he held her wrists tight.  
  
"Aiieeee," Karen shrieked. "No please. Nikki please, make him stop, I don't want to cheat on Tim"  
  
"Nikki isn't here."  
  
That voice. Oh my god, that voice.  
  
"Tim?"  
  
Tim pulled the blindfold off his wife, and she looked up in shock at her husband. The room was empty except for the two of them.  
  
"I...uh.. oh God... Tim... I, uh," Karen babbled.  
  
"Shhh.... Quite now. You have a lot of explaining to do Karen, but not now," Tim said sternly. "Now, I'm just planning on fucking your brains out. You owe me that much"  
  
And they spent the rest of that night fucking Karen to orgasm after orgasm.  
  
THE END