**Uncle Hugo**
*by Isabella*

Uncle Hugo isn't really my uncle, he's my dad's best friend, he often told me that he remembered seeing me in my mother's knee having my nappy changed, he would wink at me and say, "So, just remember, I've seen you in the best and worst situations!" The winking only started after my thirteenth birthday though, now at sixteen I had noticed that uncle Hugo spent most of his time, while he was visiting our house, looking at me instead of looking at my father, who he would be talking too.

Hugo was in his early forties, distinguished looking, bushy moustache and flecks of salt and pepper in his dark brown hair, I knew that he worked in the Blue Water shopping centre but not exactly where. One day, I had decided to play hooky from school, I decided to do a little window shopping in the main mall, I didn't have any money to spend but I was getting bored, all the kids my own age were actually in school, so I stood out a little amongst all the oldies.

Uncle Hugo spotted me, it was about eleven thirty and Hugo was still working, he managed to have a few minutes chat with me, he waved his arms about aimlessly, as if he was giving me directions to somewhere, I realised that he was worried about being caught on the CCTV cameras chatting. We didn't talk for long, he asked me what I was buying, I told him I didn't have any money to buy anything, his face split into a wide grin before he pointed out an 'off site' shop, just outside the mall, his friend owned a trendy boutique, I had actually heard of the shop but had never been there, trendy to Hugo was obviously a different concept than I understood as trendy but as I was really bored I wandered off.

Paris Modes was totally empty apart from the owner, I recognised him, he was also a friend of my father's but not one who was close enough to visit our house, I recognised him but he didn't recognise me. I was looking through the 'tat' that filled most of the racks, I did manage to find three outfits that I would risk being seen dead in, they looked like they could be in my size but even though they were very cheap they were still outside my price range, especially if I wanted a bag of chips for my lunch!

I decided to try them on anyway, I noticed that it was twelve o'clock, all the food outlets in the mall would be milled out with workers rushing to grab a bite to eat in their lunch break, the bell on the shop door rang out, I only looked at the door because I was so surprised that anyone else would want to enter the shop. I'm glad I looked though, it was Hugo, obviously on his lunch break from the mall.

Hugo had a whispered conversation with the owner, they both looked at me, then Hugo walked back to the door and flipped the sign to closed and slid the bolt into place, as Hugo was closing the shop the owner came over and introduced himself to me as Don, he told me that he was an old school friend of my father's, then he pointed to one of the dresses I was carrying, it was a retro-fifties style dress, full skirt and low cut front and back, I had seen similar dresses in old films, the kind of dress that was popular with rock and roll dancers, in the films, though I was sure that the women in the films wore a white blouse under the dress.

"Do you have the right underwear on for that type of dress?" I just looked blankly at him, "To show this particular dress off properly, a beautiful woman like yourself really needs stockings and suspender belt set!" he put a hand on my arm to stop me carrying on to the changing rooms. Don ran around the shelves and snatched a few packets as he ran round before carrying the lot back to me.

Don directed me to the end stall, I would never chose the end stall as the curtains seldom met the wall properly in the lower class shops such as Paris Modes, you were far safer changing in a middle cubicle, the curtains on either side helped to seal all the gaps. As I stepped into the stall I noticed Hugo pulling two seats over and positioning them facing the stall I was going into, positioning them just to the side where the curtain would have to seal my changing room from the outside world.

As I took my t-shirt off I looked at the curtain, through the gap I could clearly see two faces looking in at me, I wasn't usually an exhibitionist but I wasn't shy either, and after all, as uncle Hugo had said so many times he had seen me totally naked many times. I dropped my skirt to the floor, now I was standing in just knickers and bra, I looked at the extra packets that Don had given to me, there was a balcony bra, black and with a very pretty lace frill, I had seen balcony bra's before but would never usually chose to try one on.

I looked back to the gap, two very excited looking faces looking back at me, they were making no attempt to hide the fact that they were watching me, I was getting quite excited, boys at school were never as forward as these two older men were, they would make innocent sounding suggestions or requests, none had ever come right out and said they wanted to see me naked, they were only interested in a quick fumble in the dark at a disco.

I turned my back to the curtain, I dropped my bra to the floor, the balcony bra wasn't actually my size, or should I say that I didn't think it was my size, as I slipped it on it actually fitted me perfectly, felt really comfortable and lifted my breasts perfectly showing my cleavage off perfectly. I wriggled into the suspender belt, it again felt like it should have been too small but when in the right place it fitted perfectly, Don must have been a real expert in sizing women and girls up for clothing. I stopped for a few seconds as I decided to take my knickers off or not, I looked over my shoulder, still two very excited faces, only this time they weren't struggling to look through the crack in the curtains edge, they had pulled the curtain open a little to get a better view of me.

I got a rush of excitement that quite took my breath away seeing them watching me. I shimmed out of my draws and pulled the ones that Don had selected for me, they matched the bra perfectly, they were actually a little too small for me but only one size, they felt tight and gave me a rather obscene 'camel toe'. I turned slightly, both men had to adjust themselves as I came into view, they had obviously just developed huge erections from seeing me undressed as I were. "Don't women wear a blouse or something under this type of dress?" Don smiled, "Only in the movies, in real life they just used to show off their prettiest lingerie!"

I pulled the dress on over my head, Hugo came into the room and helped to fasten the back of the dress, I was encouraged to do a little 'cat walk' show for the two guys, walking back and forth, I was asked to do a twirl, I did, the hem of the dress flicked up slightly, more than I thought it should or would have. Hugo told me to twirl faster, I did, the hem lifted higher, I was so turned on, just walking back and forth in stockings was a huge turn on and because the knickers were so tight that each step was causing a great deal of friction over my little clitty.

I was now walking faster, revelling in the feeling rubbing through my lower body and at the end of each length of the 'cat walk' I turned faster and faster, the hem of the dress eventually reaching up almost as high as my bust. I watched as Hugo and Don held a little whispered conversation while trying not to lose a second of watching me show myself off, Don cleared his throat, "Are you a virgin Vicky?" I felt myself blush for the first time, I shook my head, "Oh good, we have a proposition for you, Hugo and I, if you let us both have sex with you here and now, you can keep all of those clothes and I'll give you a gift voucher for fifty pounds, to spend here any time you wanted to!"

I weighed up the pro's and con's, I was turned on, I had sex with three boys in the past and got absolutely nothing for any of them, only a damaged reputation, I had assumed that right here and right now meant in some back room, one at a time, I agreed to the sex, as I did I got a huge rush of adrenalin and had to gasp as I almost climaxed just from the adult situation, I had been fucked several times by three boys but I had never been asked for sex, it had just happened in the dark before.

I was wrong about the backroom and one at a time, I was stripped totally naked by both men right there in the store. Well, I say totally, they left the stockings and suspender belt on me but that was all. I could actually see people walking past in the street outside over the top of the clothing racks. Once I was totally naked hands were rubbed all over me, Hugo was kissing me on the lips, pushing his tongue into my mouth while Don was finger fucking me and biting my titts, sucking on my nipples.

Hugo sat on the seat he had just been watching me change from, he asked me if I had ever given a boy a blow job before, I shook my head, Hugo opened his trousers, his cock was huge, long and fat with a deep purple head and strong veins sticking out all over it like a contour map of a river valley. Don lifted me up and placed me right on top of Hugo's cock, I thought that a cock so huge would hurt but I was so wet inside that I just slid down his cock; it only hurt when the head of his cock crashed against my cervix. Hugo was kind of rocking back and forth so, rather than fucking me in the conventional way, I was being driven to an orgasm just from the friction of his pubic bone pressing against my clitoris. As I started to gasp through the beginnings of my orgasm Don came up behind Hugo and fed his cock into my mouth, I was being given loads of instructions about how to suck a guy and as I was being given so much pleasure on Hugo's cock, I decide to reciprocate with Don and tried to give him the best blow job he had ever had.

There were several huge turn-on's going on, sex out on the shop floor, sex in the daylight, sex with two men, first blow job, all pilling on top of each other to make me lose my head totally, I didn't even think to ask Hugo not to cum inside me, so it was a surprise when he did, and an even bigger surprise when, after shooting his load into me, instead of running for the hills like all three other boys had done, he pushed me off, off of his cock and off of Don's cock, he reached behind my head, pulled it down to his own cock, it tasted disgusting but I gave it my best shot too, I was starting to squat down in front of Hugo when Don suddenly pulled me back onto my feet, he fed his cock into my cunt from behind and fucked me hard, Hugo had started to go flaccid after his climax but as I was being pushed harder and harder down onto his cock it grew back to full strength.

I started to gag as Hugo's cock hit the back of my throat and then started to pass beyond, Don filled my cunt with his spunk just as Hugo filled me mouth. I thought I had liked sex with boys before but suddenly I realised that I had never really been fucked before, before this, everything had just been playing; now I was hooked on sex!

[Part 2](https://www.asstr.org//~Eastern_Rose//isabella/hugo.htm%20id%3DPart2)

Here was another first for me, the few times I had been fucked by the boys I knew from school, they had slipped me a little alcohol first, got me into the darkest, most private place they could find, and without saying a word they had fucked me for their own pleasure and as soon as they shot off into my cunt they were off like 'Linford Christie', trying to break the world one hundred meters record, leaving me to clean myself up and find my knickers in the dark. Not one of them had actually seen me undressed, the furthest they ever got was to open my blouse or pull the front of my t-shirt up and pull my bra down to fumble with my tits but it had always been done in the dark. This was the first time I had been fucked in the light, the first time I had been undressed and the first time the boy, or in this case the man, had wiped his own cum from between my legs.

Being as inexperienced as I was, I didn't know whether I should dress or not, Hugo and Don hadn't actually undressed themselves, they had both just unzipped their trousers and unfastened their belt, Hugo had pulled his underpants forward and hooked the elastic under his balls, Don had just pulled his cock out of the hole in the front of his 'Y' fronts. They were now both fully dressed and I was just standing there in my stockings and suspender belt.

Suddenly, the excitement, the anticipation and the adrenalin died down and I suddenly felt very uncomfortable, I kept looking from Don and Hugo to the window, there were people walking past, not nearly as many as there would have been if I were standing in a shop in the mall but still a steady stream of men and women walking past, I found my left arm rising to cover my breasts and my right hand covering the triangle of ginger hair between my legs, it was official, shyness was taking over. Uncle Hugo had often told me that he had seen me naked many times in the past, but back then, I was just three or four years old and had none of the 'points of interest' that I had now at sixteen.

"Are you hungry?" Don was asking me, I nodded my head, "Bloody starving!" Hugo and Don had sandwiches for their lunch that they had packed up at home before leaving for work, there was a very short discussion between Don and Hugo, it was decided that Hugo would pop round to the chippy to pick up a large bag of chips and that each man would share their sandwiches with me and the chips would be split between the three of us. Don had an evil smile on his face when he asked me to go to the door and bolt it behind Hugo when he went out for the chips, that meant being right there in the open, right by the door for anyone to see as they passed, even worse, the bell sounded like a fire alarm as it rang out when the door opened, I bent down and quickly threw the bolt back in place before running back to the relative safety of the rear of the shop.

All that walking and running, still wearing stockings, had the same effect as earlier, the sensual feeling of fine silk rubbing against fine silk at the top of my thighs had started the fire smouldering between my thighs again, there was also the deposits, the deposits left inside my body by two men. When I was fourteen, Patrick Green, the brightest boy in my class, had been the first boy to break my defences, we had been at the youth club's Wednesday night disco, being a Methodist group and being aimed directly at under eighteens, there was a strict 'No Alcohol' policy, Patrick and his friends would smuggle small bottles of Coke into the club, they would have opened the Coke at home, drunk or poured half the content away and topped the bottle up with any alcohol they could find in their parents cupboards, Gin, Vodka or Bacardi were favourites as they were colourless and the least pungent of the drink but if they couldn't find those they would use anything so long as it was forty percent proof. I had been plied with most of the Coke-tail before Patrick dragged me off to the equipment store room.

I had allowed Patrick to touch me intimately, to open my blouse in the dark and to push his hand down my knickers, I started to panic as his finger broached my pussy lips, I knew that babies were made by men putting something in that hole but my mother had chickened out before we got down to the 'nitty-gritty' of that particular conversation. "Don't you know nothing? Boy's can't get a girl pregnant until they are over eighteen; their juice is too thin up to then!" Between the alcohol and the situation and the fact that Patrick was so certain and convincing, I actually let him pull the crotch of my knickers to one side, I hadn't realised that he had already gotten his cock out in preparation and he was in me before I could stop him, I fought for the whole of the forty seconds it took him to shoot inside of me.

I was alone in seconds, I tidied myself up but didn't leave the store room for five minutes, I had actually burst out crying as Patrick ran out on me, I waited until I thought my eyes were no longer red, in the disco, fortunately the main lights were out, just the sound-to-light box on the dance floor flashing different colours in time to the music. Even in the semi darkness, I could make out Patrick going from one boy to the other in the room, he was pushing his middle finger under the noses of all the boys in turn, whispering in their ear as they sniffed his finger, the reaction was the same in every case, the boy would smell Patricks finger, smile, then look towards the storeroom and then at me. I didn't need to wonder which finger Patrick had pushed into my cunt, he was going around the room allowing each of his friends to smell that finger as I watched.

I made almost as rapid an exit from the disco as Patrick had made from the storeroom after he had finished spurting into me. I ducked and dodged my mother's questions about why I was home so early, I went straight to the bathroom, I felt dirty and needed to shower, fifteen times I guessed at the time might just make me feel slightly clean after my first sexual experience. I got the shock of my life when I pulled my knickers down; the gusset was covered in blood, blood and a thin film of sticky liquid. I used toilet paper to scoop what was left of Patrick's spunk in my cunt, there were just thin streaks of blood on the snowy white paper, there was a lot of watery spunk too.

At school the next day, I had tried to canvas my girlfriends before the news got out that I was a newly fallen women, the consensus of opinion was split, half had the same thoughts as Patrick, "No, everyone knows that boy's swimmers don't come along until thay mature and my mother says that boy's don't mature until they marry!" And the other fifty percent, "A boy can make you pregnant at any age and he doesn't even have to put it in you to do it either!" So, there I was, confused, worried to death and, worse, every boy in the school knew that Patrick had fucked me in the disco. It was like watching a virus spreading throughout my girlfriends in the playground, I watched as one boy told his girlfriend, probably in the hope that she would let him do her the next time they were alone. The look on her face as she looked over at me said it all, a look of disgust, then that one girl ran to her friend, same result, both girls turned in my direction and the look of disgust that I had allowed Patrick to fuck me even though he wasn't my boyfriend. Two girls ran to two other, same results, then four girls told four others, then eight, then sixteen. Break time was just fifteen minutes long, by the end of those fifteen minutes, every girl in the playground knew.

The next day was the first time I bunked off school, I told my mother that I was feeling sick and couldn't go to school, I got the, "There, I knew that there was something wrong when you came home early the other night, we usually have to drag you out of the disco at bedtime!" I spent three weeks worrying that I might be pregnant, I pulled the sickness stunt several times and others I just bunked off, leaving my house as if I were going to school, then nipping back home as soon as my mother left, she didn't work but most days she drove off soon after I left for school and didn't return until just before it was time for me to return, after three weeks I had my period and started to breathe again. I had lost all my friends at school, the girls didn't talk to me because I was a fallen woman and they didn't want to be tarred with the same brush, the boys didn't talk to me either, unless no one could see them, then they talked to me alright, I was very popular behind the bike sheds.

Sorry, where was I? Oh yes, Patrick's and the other boys that I let fuck me all had the same thing in common, very thin, watery spunk, as I ran back from bolting the door lumps of man spunk were falling out of my cunt, no, not drips, not a stream, Hugo's and Don's spunk was like jelly as it fell out of me, I had allowed the boys to fuck me in the belief that before they mature they couldn't make me pregnant, thin, watery spunk meant no swimmers, the jelly that I was busily scraping out of my body was definitely mature, and if swimmer made it thicker, then the spunk falling from my cunt spasmodically as I waited for something to eat must have been fully loaded!

The thought of pregnancy came back into focus, I hadn't thought about it since that first time I had been fucked, even though I had been fucked several times since, blissful ignorance I guess, but now, here it was again but now I knew that there were things that could be done about it, some kind of pill that I could get the day after, they even held stocks in the school nurses office, that would mean that I would have to go into school to get them but that was a small price to pay. In all the time that I had been naked, the time that the men had taken to fuck me and the time that it was taking Hugo to fetch the chips, only one person had tried the shop door, the woman had pushed against the door, then looked at the closed sign and turned and walked away, I had my back to the door so she wouldn't have seen much but she didn't even look into the shop.

Hugo knocked the door with a coin, the 'rat - a - tat - tat' on the glass made me jump, "Go and let him in!" I ran to the door, slid the bolt and ran straight back, as Hugo was bolting the door again Don called out, "Hey mate, took you a long time to get those fucking chips didn't it, I'm starving to death and I've got a real horn for second helpings of young Vicky here!" "Yes, well, I went into work to tell them that I needed an emergency filling, I've got to make up the time later tonight but it will be well worth it, anyway, you know the rules, even if you can recycle faster than a dog on heat, you have to wait for the others!"

Don fetched a filthy old towel from the staff toilet to place on his lap so that I could sit on his knee to eat my lunch, as we ate Hugo and Don were talking about places, like the common, just a mile away from the mall, the river side, a little further but more men went there, "Yes, it's got a reputation now, the police are paying it a little too much attention!" Was Don's response. "What about the disused railway?" "No one goes there these days!" The food was all eaten and I was given a large can of strong cider to drink, "Well we only have about an hour and it's almost one o'clock now, so wherever we chose, the rush will have died down!"

I was given the balcony bra to put on, I reached for the knickers but they were placed in a bag, I tried for the new dress, that disappeared into the same bag too, along with the clothes that I had left home wearing, I was very confused, it looked like we were going out but, there was no way I could go out dressed in just bra and stockings, Hugo was ringing a few numbers on Don's phone, several were unanswered, some were answered but from the snippets of very short conversations I could hear, Hugo seemed very disappointed by the outcome, until, "The railway lines, by the old sidings, I didn't think anyone went there anymore.......... OK then Peter, we'll see you there as soon as we can get there............. Well, if you can it will be better, a lot more fun for everyone!" While Hugo was chatting to Peter on the phone Don had been searching through the discount clothing bins, he held up an old fashioned dress, well, my gran had something like it that she used as a pinny while she was doing housework, she called it a housecoat but it was just a very thin, coat like dress without sleeves, no zipper or buttons, just a tie that went through a tiny hole in the side of the dress to tie at the back, very floral pattern, so old that it was just coming back into fashion.

"Ben Dover was the only one I could find who is able to come, he's going to ring a few of his mates in Kettering to see if he can make it a little more interesting!" "Did I hear you say the disused railway lines?" "No, the sidings at the back of the old British Steel works just outside of Corby. He said that the old gates have been cut open and the gipsies have moved in on the old car park, we can drive straight past them and round to the sidings at the back, far enough out of the way that no one can see us, apart from the passengers on the mainline trains that pass every ten minutes!" Hugo chuckled as he said the last bit. "Did you say Ben Dover?" Hugo nodded his head and his smile grew even wider, Don took my hand, pulled me to the seat, placed my hands on the seat cushion and kicked my ankles gently to open my legs, he crouched down and looked closely at my bum, he even prised my cheeks open to get a better view down the valley, he pressed an extended finger against my poo hole, he pressed harder, "She's not going to like Peter very much is she?" Hugo chuckled even more, "You'd better give her your cider after she's finished her own!" Then Don handed me my can and tipped it against my lips, "Drink it all up, faster!"

The 'dress', if I can call it that, was thinner than anything I had ever worn before in my life, thinner even than my nighties. It was mainly white with huge floweres dotted about all over it, the black of my bra and suspenders were clearly visible through the thin white parts of the dress, the ginger triangle was also visible through one thickness of material, fortunately, at that point there were two thicknesses but as I walked, my legs kept forcing the front open, if I hadn't held the front of the dress closed with my hand, the people in the street wouldn't be seeing my ginger triangle through one or two thicknesses of material, my 'powder - puff' kept flashing into view.

We walked to the car park, I had to hold the front of my new dress closed with one hand as the wind and my leg movements were threatening to totally expose me to the world. The old towel was placed on the front passenger seat of Uncle Hugo's car and Don helped me in. He sat in the back, it took about twenty minutes to drive to Corby, it would have taken my father an hour at least, there were fifteen caravans on the old Steel works car park, we drove straight past them and down a little service road to the back of the derelict buildings. There were something like seven different railway tracks inside the fence of the old factory, the mainline between Northampton and Corby went past on the other side of the fence, as we pulled up a 'Sprinter' train went past, just two busses, hooked together and with train wheels, it was less than half full and no one seemed to be looking out at three people stepping out of an old Vauxhall Vectra saloon car.

I was introduced to a very tall, very thin, middle aged man, "Peter, this is Vicky, Vicky, Peter!" "Where's Ben?" Peter laughed out loud and Hugo and Don looked awkwardly at one another, "I'm actually called Peter, they don't think I know that they call me Ben Dover because of my favourite sexual position! I didn't see anything wrong with doing it that way, after all, Don had fucked me from behind an hour earlier as I was sucking Hugo's cock and that felt fantastic.

"Well, will she put on a little show for us?" "She's not been shy so far!" Hugo and Don were nodding at each other, Peter prodded my arm, "Come along girl, let's see your 'goodies'!" Don moved to my side, he pulled at the end of the tie around my waist, I was still holding the front of the dress closed in front of my pussy, Don slapped my left hand away from my dress so that it could fall open, once again, I was semi-naked in a public place, balcony bra and stockings and suspender belt, I was encouraged to walk up and down a little, "Will she use a toy for us?" Peter asked Hugo, "Well, I didn't think to bring any with me!" Peter went to his car and came back with an imitation cock, I had seen pictures of them online, they were usually very cold looking, very hard plastic, often ridiculous sizes too. The one on Peter's hand seemed very floppy, it was made of very soft rubber, looked like a real cock too, including its own set of plums underneath. Hugo explained what he wanted me to do. I took the fake cock, leaned back on the bonnet of Hugo's car, slipped my foot out of my shoe and pressed my heel against the bumper, just as Hugo had told me to do, then I took the fake cock and pressed its head against my opening, all three men were watching that space between my legs as I fought with the soft rubber to get it to actually go up into my cunt.

As I started to push the cock up myself I noticed another man walking from the direction of the gipsy encampment. He didn't look like a gipsy, for one thing he looked clean, so now there were four men watching me, Peter broke away from looking at me just long enough to nod to the new arrival and then I had his undivided attention again.

It took me a while to get use to the floppy cock but eventually I managed to get some movement into the thing and suddenly I rocketed off into outer space, orbiting planet orgasm. I stopped jerking the fake rubber cock in and out of me as soon as I started climaxing; Don stepped in quickly to take over and kept it pounding into me, hard! Don pressed his hip against the front of the car so that my foot had someplace to rest against as it kept falling down and spoiling the view of the watching men. The newcomer moved in too, he lifted my other leg off of the floor causing me to fall on my back against the bonnet of the car. I was begging Don to stop fucking me with the fake cock but he kept it pounding into my cunt.

Hugo moved around to the side of the car, he lifted my shoulders and pulled me around so that I was twisted in the middle, my legs being held over the front of the car and my head over the wing, Hugo slid his cock into my mouth, "Come on girl, remember what we told you about sucking a guy off!" Hugo started to fuck my mouth, his cock was like a rod of iron, it hit the back of my throat far easier than it had when I was bending over him as he sat in the shop. My head was held in place this time by the car so I couldn't ease back away from the cockhead, Hugo pushed harder with his hips and I heard a pop as Hugo's cock forced its way past my oesophagus and started to bury its way deep into my throat.

As I started to panic about breathing with such pressure against my windpipe I felt something warm and wet, pressing against my anal muscle, I still had the memory of Don pressing his finger tip against there in the shop as I bent over for him to inspect my bum, this time he was pressing harder, more determined to actually get it passed the muscle that was fighting valiantly to stop him. It took me just a few seconds to realise that Don had one hand full of fake cock and I could feel his other hand holding my leg, the newcomer was holding my other leg with both hands so that left just Peter to be pressing my bum, then it dawned on me that he wasn't pressing with his finger, it was his cock.

The way I was pinned to the bonnet of the car I couldn't do anything to stop Peter from fucking my arse, I was screaming but the cock in my throat was stopping any sound from escaping, Hugo knew that I was screaming, he could feel it against his cock but it just increased the pleasure for him. It took Peter very little time to get the full length of his cock up my bum, then he just stood still for a short while until I stopped struggling and screaming. Eventually Hugo fired off deep in my throat and I was lifted off of the car by Don and Peter's friend, I was still impaled on Peter's cock though, Peter walked slowly backward as the two men carried me, careful to keep me in contact with Peter's cock. It took a lot of work but eventually Peter ended up lying on his back on a small patch of grass, I was sitting on top of him, with my back to him and still impaled on his cock, Peters friend moved between my thighs and lined his cock up with my cunt, Peter pulled me down so that my back was against his stomach, his friend fucked me hard and as I was being pulled and pushed against Peters body I could feel Peter's cock moving a fraction of an inch in and out of my arse.

Both men gasped through their orgasms as I sucked Don's cock, I felt both cocks, the one in my cunt and the one in my arse jumping as their spunk jetted out into my body. Hugo had a perfect view of my being fucked by three men simultaneously; Hugo was fisting his cock hard, trying to beat new life into it as he watched. "My god Vicky, I wish I still had the recycle rate that I had the first time I fucked your.....!" He stopped speaking, Don hadn't finished in my mouth but I was being lifted off of Peter by his friend. I let Don's cock slip from my mouth and was placed, face down on Hugo's car bonnet by Peter and his friend. Don stepped in behind me and fucked me from behind again, this time; he wasn't fucking my cunt but was riding the lubricating layer left in my arse by Peter's spunk. Peter was massaging his cock, he had wrapped a tissue around his cock to clean my shit off of it and in doing so he brought himself back to life.

Peter was right in front of my face now; his cock was around seven inches long, very thin, like the rest of his body. He leaned into the car's wing and pressed his cock against my lips, his cock slipped into my mouth just as Don spewed spunk into my arse. I thought that I would be allowed to change position to a more comfortable one for sucking Peter's cock but as soon as Don vacated my arse the other man's cock slipped in, there was a lot of pain, Peter had opened me up with a very thin cock, Don's was more normal thickness but sliding in on a sea of spunk I had hardly felt any difference, this cock in me now was a different magnitude of thickness. I realised that it wasn't Peter's friend, I had felt his cock in my cunt, he was like Hugo and Don, 'normal' thickness. It took Peter an eternity to cum in my mouth and as I was sucking him off the guy fucking my lower body was alternating between fucking my arse and my cunt, if I had been thinking about it, it would have turned my stomach, mind you, I was sucking Peter's cock after it had been up my bum and all he had done was wipe it with a tissue.

Eventually, both men climaxed, I drank all of Peter's cum greedily, when you think that it was less than two hours earlier that I had tasted my first cock, my first spunk and I had thought it totally disgusting, now I was sucking greedily at Peter's cock so that no drop of his spunk was wasted, the stranger shot off in my arse and pulled out quickly shooting a string of spunk from my lower back to the ginger mop of hair on my head before plunging it as deeply as he could into my cunt and I felt at least five jets of spunk shooting into that hole too, the guy must shoot like a horse. I rolled onto my back as soon as I could to see the lover that had splashed my back; he was a dirty gipsy, unwashed, his cock had already started to go flaccid but was still longer and thicker than any man I had ever seen in my life, in real life or in on-line porn pictures.

Peter's friend, like the boys from school, had fired off and disappeared as quickly as he could, the gipsy had zipped up and was walking off too, heading back to his camp, he stopped, turned and looked back at me, "You pop by any time, my caravan is the one in the middle of the camp, I'll be happy to fill you full of cum anytime you want!" I was helped to sit on the towel from the car, it had been placed on the small patch of grass, I was still wearing just bra and stockings, the three men had dressed but instead of running off after sex, we all just sat around on the grass drinking and chatting. Apart from the fact that I was almost totally naked it all seemed so normal, just chatting to my dad's friends, just like I would if we were on a family picnic. It turned out that Peter and his friend also knew my father, so I had fucked four of his friends in one day.

I couldn't get over how 'normal' everything was or seemed to be, all three men knew that I was only sixteen and should have been in school, they all knew that I wasn't taking birth control, I have no idea how they knew that but they seemed too know. I was well buzzed from the cider and the sex; it was extremely painful to sit down though on the hard ground after having three cocks up my bum but that was the only drawback to the day.