**Virgins Interrupted at Nude Beach**

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**Pt. 03**

I was blindfolded, tied crucified style, to the front of my restored Land Rover by my wrists with silk scarves, naked, with my throbbing erection slick with the saliva's of my girlfriend Sally, and her best friend Kim. The naked, 18 year old girls had run off, startled, down the beach, just as I was about to climax to their tag team head job, when a vehicle burst over a sand dune adjacent to us on the secluded bay, which, until then, we had enjoyed all to themselves in a sexy naked morning frolic.  
  
My sense of hearing was magnified, as it was my only way to find out what was happening. I heard the engine turn off and a door creak open. Then another door, sounding further away opened, and footsteps squeaked in the sand approaching me.  
  
"Well those tasty young cunts have run away, but they left us a fine upstanding young lad to toy with." said one voice.  
  
"Yeah, hope they come back, I need to fuck both of them, they are gorgeous, but I reckon I could fuck this boy to keep me hot until they get back." said the other voice.  
  
"Don't touch my friends or I will belt you!" I said,  
  
raging in frustration, my orgasm once again denied with the strangers intrusion. The more I struggled against the scarves the tighter the knots were getting, I could feel the material bite into my wrists.  
  
"What are you going to belt us with, your hands are tied and the only weapon you seem to have is your hard fuck stick...you are at our mercy boy, we will have you begging soon, Ellen grab the toy bag and see if we have a cock ring in there." The second voice said.  
  
"Good idea C.J., we don't want that stiffy deflating." Voice one answered.  
  
Fucking marvellous, I thought, here I am tied up naked, my girls have run away and now two dykes are planning to do something to me while waiting for naked Sally and Kim to get back and fall foul of their evil plans.  
  
"Please leave us alone," I begged blindly, "Umpfhh."  
  
Something was shoved in my mouth and a strap was being tighten around my head, securing the round object firmly behind my teeth.  
  
"MMMMPPHH!" I screamed into the gag, as a rubber ring was released from its extended stretch to snap sharply around the base of my penis.  
  
"Hha a u oning?" I mumbled through the gag, wanting to know what they are doing.  
  
"Just relax fella, first up C.J. and I are going to lick your girls mouth juices off you, seeing how we can't taste their sweet little cunnies yet," Ellen answered, "but first we need to get out of these clothes."  
  
Their voices sounded like they might have been 30 odd years old, but it was hard to tell. I had no idea of their body size or shape, but that C.J. sounded deeper and bigger than Ellen. I heard them shucking off their clothes and whispering before they returned. I could feel their presence in front of me, as they blocked the sun, before they sunk to their knees.  
  
Two tongues, one soft and one really rough, started licking my cock, still erect, with the engorging blood trapped by the cock ring. I was helpless and was being sexually assaulted by these intruders, but it still felt good. I desperately needed release.  
  
"Oh look Ellen, the boy has a present for you, a big drop of precum!" When C.J. spoke I noticed the rough tongue had stopped licking me, so it must be hers.  
  
"Goody." exclaimed Ellen, then I felt a warm mouth and a smooth tongue swallow my knob and a gentle suck started. My bursting balls began to tighten even more and C.J. must have noticed.  
  
"That will do Ellen, this boy is ready to explode, but I have more torture planned for him"  
  
The intruders walked away again, leaving me close but no blow, frustrated at not being able to break free, but a little excited about being in this weird situation that was part of the whirlwind of experiences this long weekend was throwing in my face.  
  
I felt a rough hand grab my cock and fingernails dig in before C.J. said,  
  
"Spread you legs boy, and keep them spread."  
  
With no choice, and being unable to argue with the gag in my mouth, I complied.  
  
I felt the presence of someone squatting in front of me before an oily bluntness was pushed against my bum hole.  
  
"Urmampphghgh" I objected and struggled, only for the vice like grip on my cock to tighten and the nails dig in harder. I stopped struggling, my wrists hurting and fearing for damage to my old fellow.  
  
The pressure on my anus continued and soon the object tapered sharply and it's head was embedded in my arse, trapped there by my closing anal ring.  
  
"Never had a but plug boy?" asked C.J.  
  
"HET HUHED," I yelled through the gag.  
  
"Ohh C.J. I think he is telling you to get fucked!" Ellen exclaimed.  
  
I felt a hand slap my face hard as my dick was released from its tight grip.  
  
"Don't worry boy, before this day is over you will be well and truly fucked in ways you can't imagine," threatened C.J., "but first we are going to release your gag so you can call out to your naked babes and tell them to come back here, or else we will slice your dick off, one piece at a time."  
  
Holy fuck. What had I got myself into. If only Sally had tied a non slip knot I would be able to break free and get away from these mad bitches. But with all the devious toys they had used on me so far I could not rule out her threat really being carried out.  
  
I reluctantly nodded my acceptance.  
  
Once the gag was removed I had to swallow several times to get my mouth back in order.  
  
"Come on then!" C.J. urged, putting more pressure on me.  
  
"Sally and Kim, please come back here, it's urgent.!!" I quietly called out.  
  
"SALLY. I need you to save me NOW!, please" I yelled at the top of my lungs when I felt something metallic touch my cock.  
  
"There they are," spied Ellen, "peeking behind the grass on that second dune down!"  
  
The metal object started sliding up my shaft to my cockhead. Fuck!, these psychos are serious.  
  
"SALLY, GET UP HERE NOW, BEFORE THEY CUT OFF MY COCK!"  
  
"Oh look, that made the girls run, look at those young tits bounce." said a happy Ellen.  
  
"What the fuck are you doing to my Billy!" said a defiant Sally as she neared us.  
  
"What ever we want and it won't be pretty unless you two girls do what we say!," barked C.J. "DO YOU UNDERSTAND?"  
  
My girls must have nodded their acceptance and Sally was allowed to approach me.  
  
I felt a warm hug embrace me before I heard Sally say, " Are you ok Billy?"  
  
"I am ok, but my wrists are burning and I can't feel my fingers anymore, the ties are so tight now."  
  
"Enough of the soppy reunion, now both of you girls on the towels and spread your legs and show us what you got, NOW, or the salami will be sliced!," ordered C.J. "You are going to enjoy watching your bitches become our bitches, Billy."  
  
With that my blindfold was removed and my eyes were blinded by the harsh sunlight. I was hearing "Ouches" and "Eeks" and "I love smashing young firm tits" but still couldn't see what was happening in front of me. I tried struggling once more, my foot kicking a metal object in the sand. I thought I had better be careful, I didn't want to slice my toes off on their sharp knife. I gently sought out the object, thinking maybe I could use it to my advantage somehow. As I felt it carefully with my toes I realised it was a spanner, not a knife, and I could even feel my engravings on it. The bitches must have pulled it out of my tool box, looking for a knife. Dammit, the only damage they could have done with it was to tighten my nuts, not slice my cock off. I had called the girls back on a ruse, not a real threat. I was well and truly played.  
  
I could now see as my eyes had adjsuted to the bright light and watch what was happening. The girls voices had been silenced for a little while and know I knew why.  
  
The dykes were riding their faces as they tormented Sally's and Kim's tits. There was a big, heavy set, dark skinned, rugby player looking dyke with short purple hair and a face full of piercings, tattooed heavily, rubbing her hairy, heavily pierced, mangled pussy on Sally's face. She looked into my eyes with a sneer and twisted Sally's puffy nipples hard, causing Sally to groan into her hairy cunt. This C.J. was some strange domineering fuckup. Even though she was a solid woman with a big chest, she only had small, non descript tits, I had seen prettier man boobs. I better not interrupt or Sally would cop a terrible hiding off this vinegar titted bully.  
  
Ellen was doing the same to Kim, but Ellen was petite, barely 5 foot tall and skinny as a rake, no boobs but long pierced nipples hanging sadly like they have had the life sucked out of them. Her pussy was shaved and its pinkness contrasted with her very pale skin and her plain face was framed with a black bob of hair with a blunt fringe. In a stencil style font the top of her mons had a tattoo, the only tattoo I could see on her, "PROPERTY OF C.J."  
  
They had made both young girls grab their assailants buttocks , trapping their arms under their face riding squat.  
  
As I was taking all this in, trying to plan how to escape and save the girls, C.J. reached in to a bag and passed Ellen a item like a torch, but with a head shaped like squashed sphere, mandarin like. She grabbed one her self, and the assailants grinned at each other as they turned the devices on, causing a high pitched whirr, the mandarin shaped heads vibrating at an insane intense rate. They teased the girls bodies with the devices, causing Sally's and Kim's firm tits to shake like jelly. Soon both girls nipples were proud and the tormentors eased their sex toys towards their cunts on open display.  
  
I was angry, yet excited and turned on watching the sexual assault, just seeing Sally and Kim spread lewdly in front of me was enough of a turn on, but the way C.J. was orchestrating the torment made it fascinating. Poor Sally and Kim were quivering as the vibrators nosed around their crutches, I could see their pussies starting to blossom , Sally's lips seemed to plump up and Kim's long inner lips seem to lengthen as they shook with the sensations. After 5 minutes of teasing C.J. nodded to Ellen and the high speed vibrators were placed on the girls spread taints and a slow march up to their clits began.  
  
C.J. and Ellen really knew their way around a pussy and I watched and learned. Even though the vibrators neared the girls clits, they kept direct contact from happening. By this time both the young pussies were leaking copious streams of cunt juice and it was pooling and rippling in their buttholes as the sex toys shook.  
  
"I have to get a taste, sorry C.J." said Ellen as she bent over and savoured Kim's nectar, unable to hold herself back.  
  
C.J. leaned across and grabbed one of Ellen's long sad nipples and reefed it back, forcing Ellen to come away from Kim's cunt, the nipple was so extended now it had to be 4 inches long, pulling the whole flat chest out in a cone behind it.  
  
"Not til I say CUNT!" ordered the mean C.J., twisting the tortured nipple causing it to stretch even more. She was one sick bitch. Then she leaned in and kissed Ellen, stealing Kim's cunt juices from her lips before Ellen could really enjoy them, rubbing her hairy cunt on Sally's face even harder, getting off on the power trip.  
  
The vibrator assault continued, C.J. directing the attacks, working towards bring Sally and Kim off at the same time. Even though they were being abused and forced to eat strange pussy, the power of the machines they were being teased with brought both girls to near their climaxes. I could see their clits now fully swollen, their pussies slick and awaiting penetration, causing my cock to twitch and leak more pre cum.  
  
Ellen noticed and winked to C.J who said "Well lover boy is enjoying the show, how about that girls, he is dripping cum, I bet you both would love his hard cock in your pussies now."  
  
Both Kim and Sally squirmed and tried to get their clits on the teasing vibrator head. C.J. nudged Sally's love bud with the intense vibe, causing Sally's moans to echo into C.J.'s hairy cunt. Ellen followed, causing Kim to cry out, both trapped girls would soon be coming. The assault was now full on, no mercy on the young girls clits, with a spare hand twisting, pulling and pinching their nipples hard.  
  
"Mmhhhyyyyaaahhh" emitted from the junction of Sally's mouth and the ugly beaver it was eating.  
  
"THAT'S IT, EAT MUMMA NICE AND YOU WILL GET YOUR REWARD!" C.J. screamed.  
  
Ellen just went silent, frozen in her approaching orgasm, sitting on Kim's face as Kim thrashed her tongue against her clit, hoping for her oncoming climax to be gifted to her by her tormentor and her bizarre wand of ecstasy.  
  
C.J.'s body was now writhing, her bulk now almost looking sensual with the erotic movement as she rode my girlfriends face to orgasm.  
  
"NOW CUNT!" barked C.J. as she dove head first into Sally's open legs and rolled them both around, swapping who was on top.  
  
Ellen leap at the order, finally attaching her mouth on Kim's cunt, like a remora sucking onto a shark, able to feast deeply on the cunny flow she desired.  
  
Great, now my girls can break free and help me I thought, seeing how they were now on top of their attackers. But no.. the sexual frenzy of pussy eating continued. Both Sally and Kim desperately trying to finish off their impending orgasms, were giving their all to please the older cunts they were eating. Watching Sally eat the big hairy meaty pussy with gusto as she ground her cunt into the older dyke underneath her made me wish my hands were free so I could wank over both of the sex crazed women before plunging my cock into Sally's slick pussy and finally end my torment, showing these dykes what cunts are really for.  
  
Kim now had the compliant and very still Ellen under her pussy as she chewed on Ellen's clit. If Ellen brought Kim off and Kim gushed as much as she did with me, I don't think the frail Ellen would be strong enough to push her off, and she might drown in Kim's copious girl cum squirts. But I said nothing, hoping for the morbid result to occur.  
  
Two young wet, spread pussies in front of me, and two older, battered and abused ones and no chance to bury my cock in any of them as I was still tied up but boned up. So frustrated, but like watching a train wreck, I couldn't turn away.  
  
Ellen started to shake, crying out into Kim's young cunt, causing Kim to tip over the edge and fall headlong into her orgasm as well. With the sounds of Ellen's quiet moaning and Kim's uninhibited crying out, Sally and the bull dyke she was face riding both lustily screamed into their climaxes. Sally and C.J. writhing together, Ellen laying still, sucking on Kim's humping cunt for all she was worth, swallowing every squirt Kim could release. I was impressed, Ellen had no idea the flood that was pouring into her throat was coming but took it all without a hick-up, unlike my almost fatal experience. The four women's orgasms were fading and they soon just fell into a tumble of relaxed naked female flesh, arms and legs akimbo, not a care in the world and happy to show any part exposed to my hungry eyes. Not that I could do a lot, secured as I was.  
  
But now the show was over the pain in my wrists was getting worse, not to mention the burn of the cock ring on my throbber, and my stretched bum hole where the dykes had jammed something up my anus. I tried a gentle bird call whistle to rouse Sally so she could free me but she was not responding, laid back in her post climax haze. Cleverly I thought if I could pick up the spanner at my feet with my toes I could toss it onto Sally's near leg and get her attention. C.J.'s ugly cunt was facing me on the other side of Sally, the piercings catching the sun and glinting through her matted forest of pubes.  
  
Using all my skills I was able to capture the spanner and held it aloft with my foot. I swung my foot back and forth a few times to practice my aim at Sally, the glinting from the adjacent piercings very annoying as I concentrated. Finally, confident with my technique I let the spanner go with my toes at the top of the arc of my swing to loft over gently to Sally's soft thigh where it would not harm her but awaken her to help me.  
  
I am so good with my hands, but apparently not so good with my feet.  
  
"DA FUCK?" cried C.J., the spanner had landed on C.J.'s hairy muff, the ring end catching one of her glinting clit piercings, causing the spanner to tug her wet cunt open with my poorly skilled foot throw. It was a gazillion to one result that I never even thought about when I let the spanner loose. Of all the places for it go, why there, why couldn't it have flown up and hit me in my head instead.  
  
Great, now I have not only woken the she-bear I have fucked her over with a spanner. I was fearing her retribution so much I started to shake and sweat.  
  
C.J. looked down to see the spanner hanging from her groin and looked to me with puzzlement? Despite her shout, the other girls had not stirred, so she gently arose from the tumble of girl meat and approached me, holding the spanner.  
  
"You wanna piece of this do ya boy?,"'she hissed in my ear,  
  
"you wanna fuck my fine pussy?"  
  
C.J. must have seen my eyes go white with terror, thinking about having that big hairy scary, punk cunt swallow my cock. If the cock ring wasn't keeping me erect I would have had a very shy dick. C.J. went over and quietly roused her co conspirator, Ellen, and they whispered their plan. They came back and C.J. grabbed my nuts saying,  
  
"Boy, you going to be quiet and you going to do what we say, right?", twisting my balls till I nodded yes.  
  
Ellen then took the spanner and buried the ring end into C.J's mangled cunt. She then held it up to my face, leaning her thin frame on me to reach, her sad nipples rolling between our bodies.  
  
"Lick it and suck boy!" C.J. demanded.  
  
I gagged, C.J.'s scent was overpowering, like a dead fish left in spilt milk sitting all day in the sun, how could have my darling Sally ever eaten her foul pussy?  
  
C.J. started to twist my nuts again and I repressed my gag and gave the spanner a tentative lick.  
  
"Urghhh, ...cough, cough."  
  
I couldn't do it, it was horrid.  
  
C.J. used both hands and stretched the ring around the base of my cock open then let it snap back, the pain from that action caused me to open my mouth in agony. Ellen used that moment to start mouth fucking me with my own spanner, coated with C.J.'s creamy but stinking secretions.  
  
"Good boy," C.J. said soothingly, "Suck it clean."  
  
I couldn't wait to be free from their torture, I just didn't know how that was going to happen.  
  
C.J. , with Ellen holding the spanner in my mouth, said, "We are going to untie you now boy and turn you around, if you struggle I will jam this spanner in your girlfriend and pop her cherry with it, rough end first."  
  
I thought about fighting my way free when they had both of my hands untied, but the clever cows untied one hand at a time and retied them as they turned me around, not giving me a chance to escape. My hands burned as the blood flowed back in after the long restriction and the knots were tight but not as tight as before and one small mercy for me was the new knots were not slipping tighter this time.  
  
Ellen even removed the cock ring and gobbled my cockhead, giving my aching cock some attention as I leaned onto the front bar of my Land Rover. While I was distracted with Ellen's sucking, C.J. was busy out of my sight. I really wished Sally and Kim would awaken and help me but the young girls were still well out of it from their girl-gasms.  
  
"AHHHHHHIEEEE!" I screamed as the butt plug was ripped out of my behind by C.J. but Ellen didn't stop sucking.. she was a dedicated sucker that one.  
  
"You ready for your fuck now boy?" asked C.J. strutting into my view wearing an obscenely massive strap on fake cock.  
  
I struggled against my ties only to have Ellen warn me not too with a sharp scraping of teeth on my cock. The pleasure Ellen was giving me faded quickly with the fear of what C.J. was about to do.

C.J. put a hand in the middle of my back, telling me,  
  
"Bend over boy, and take my 'Black Beauty' like a man, or I will split your pretty little Sally's pussy with it before I bury it in you!"  
  
Fearing more for Sally, I bent over, feeling the large fake cock now rest on my back as C.J. nestled in behind me. She gently but perversely whispered,  
  
"Now I am going to softly stroke your hair gently as I forcefully rearrange your guts BOY."  
  
Panicking with the impeding anal invasion, every nerve I had was on end, highlighting the feeling of Ellen's blowjob. My balls tightened and I was tipping over into orgasm, a rush sounding in my ears again.  
  
So loud was the sound , filling my nerve sensitive ears.  
  
Hang on, I know that sound, it's the engine I fixed for Frank and Roger, as the sound roared closer.  
  
"Ahh fuck." said C.J. sounding very disappointed.  
  
Hooray, my cavalry had arrived just in the nick of time. Their old truck wheezed to a stop and the guys jumped out and ran over.  
  
"Hey Billy, you need a hand or are we interrupting your pleasures?" Frank asked with a wide grin, seeing my perilous predicament.  
  
"Thank heavens your here Frank, can you please release me and get these dykes off me?" I exhaled in relief.  
  
"Sure Billy," Frank answered, adding "C.J. leave the kid along and get that anorexic waste of space away from my friend."  
  
"What the..., do you know these bitches?" I asked, incredulously.  
  
"Yes, the delightful and delicate C.J. is a sort of cousin of mine."  
  
"Fuck off Frank, you old derro why did you have to turn up just now you ugly fuckface." C.J. spat.  
  
"What's happening?" asked a dazed Sally as she and Kim hurriedly hid their nakedness in the towels. Kim was wide eyed staring at the rough looking arrivals, Sally staring at me bent over, my anus still dilated and C.J. still proudly waving her huge strap on, eyeing Sally.  
  
"Seems we arrived just in time before these two went on a cherry popping rampage with their toy cocks, poor Billy was just about to loose his," said Frank "C.J. is one sick fucker and I guess you girls would have been next to suffer."  
  
"Ohh Frank, thank you so much, you have saved us, we all owe you big time." Sally cried.  
  
"What about me?" chipped in Roger.  
  
"Of course Roger, we owe you too!"  
  
"Good," said Roger, grinning, "I can think of a lovely way you can make it up to me."  
  
"Can someone please untie me!" I pleaded.  
  
This brought Sally into action and she rushed over to help me, dropping her towel in the process, once again exposing her lovely naked body to us all. She released me and we hugged in a naked embrace, so glad to be back in each others arms after the ordeal.  
  
"Erm, Sally, you know your naked don't you?" Kim inquired, interrupting our moment, concerned for her exposure in front on the new arrivals.  
  
"It's OK, Frank and Roger have seen everything I have, and I mean everything," Sally admitted, "hey, can you show Kim the photos Roger?"  
  
I was about to severely berate the rapists as I was still filled with anger and rage but Frank calmed me down, insisting he deal with them.  
  
The odd trio, skinny Ellen, solid C.J., still wearing her fake cock, and Frank had a heated discussion away from the rest of us, arms waving about and the strap on bobbing about.  
  
My beautiful girlfriend dropped to her knees and gently took my penis in her hands.  
  
"My poor Big Boy, I do hope you are not hurt by those evil women." stroking me softly, with genuine concern.  
  
"Fucking witches!" I spat.  
  
''Yes, witches, they were, weren't they, although they did cast a terribly wonderful spell over Kimmy and I though, that orgasm knocked us both out for who knows how long. Are you sure you are OK Billy?" Sally asked.  
  
"I think I am physically, mentally though, this is one weird rabbit hole we have entered today Sally."  
  
"Poor Billy, here's a quick kiss for Mr Big Boy to make it all better."  
  
"Hang on Sally, can we please go wash the witches potions off us, that C.J.'s pussy stunk like a rubbish truck in summer?"  
  
"Sure Billy, but how did you know what C.J. stunk like?"  
  
"You wouldn't believe me if I told you Sally!," then I turned to Kim and Roger, "you going to join us in the ocean Kim?"  
  
Kim looked up with a lusty grin from the battered camera Roger was showing her  
  
"Sally. These shots are outrageous, you wicked wild woman!"  
  
Then, with youthful exuberance Kim cast off her towel and joined us, naked, inspired by Sally's wanton and free display in the photos on Roger's camera, as we walked to the water.  
  
"What about me?" cried Roger once more, his eyes feasting on Kim's exposed flesh.  
  
"Come on then Rog." Sally laughed, looking at his poor begging puppy dog expression.  
  
By the time Roger got back up after tripping over in the haste to get his shorts off and finally get naked, Sally, Kim and I were huddled together in the soothing warm ocean. Surprisingly, considering Roger's lack of shame, he held back, not forcing his way into our embrace, letting the three of us debrief from our recent experiences. I caressed Sally all over, finding her young body carrying injuries from her assault. Poor Sally's lips were red and puffy where C.J.'s pierced, foul cunt had be forced upon her, her breasts and nipples swollen and bruised from the harsh treatment. Ducking under the sea, we washed away the stench of C.J. from us before Kim insisted we check her out for any wear and tear. Together Sally and I fondled Kim's body as she floated on her back between us, our hands rubbing every mound, bump, dip and crevice Kim had. Kim was totally relaxed, star-fishing on her back, supported and soothed by her trusted friends. It was a beautiful peaceful and sensual moment that was so different from the frantic sexual frenzy the girls were taken into earlier.  
  
"Fuck that looks tasty!!"  
  
Roger's comment shattered the moment, unbeknown to us, we had drifted into a position where it appeared we were offering the wide spread Kim direct to Roger, who was staring at her young pussy displayed to him, as he fondled his knobbly cock.  
  
Kim looked down her floating body to see Roger wanking at the end of her feet, saying,  
  
"Why does everyone want to taste me today, have you been telling everyone how good I taste Billy?"  
  
"Jees Billy, you doing both chicks?" Roger bluntly asked.  
  
"No Kim, I haven't said a word, half the morning I had a ball gag in my mouth," I exaggerated in my response, "no Roger, Kim is Sally's best friend, I love Sally."  
  
"Fucken alright then, so you wont mind if I have a go?" Roger said happily.  
  
"Ohh Rog, calm down, if you behave I might treat you like I did the other day, but leave my Kimmie alone." offered Sally, protecting her friend.  
  
"It's OK Sally, I am a big girl now, I can fight my own battles." Kim stated, still brazenly flaunting her spread exposure to Roger. Kim was no longer the shy girl hiding behind her towel as she was earlier.  
  
"You didn't fight that waif of a cunt sucker very hard Kim." I reminded her.  
  
"Billy, I had to do what they said, I let her abuse me to protect you," Kim responded, making me feel guilty, until I felt her hand sneak its way onto my penis, "Hopefully you will reward me soon for my selfless sacrifice." tugging me into hardness.  
  
"Ohhhh!" I sighed, enjoying Kim's touch a thousand times more that that of the aggressive assailants.  
  
"Are you OK darling?" Sally inquired.  
  
"Oh, um, I, er, I am just really hungry, it's been a hectic day." I said, covering my exclamation of pleasure.  
  
"I'm hungry too!" said Roger, still transfixed on Kim's open pussy bobbing on the surface just feet from his lips he was licking.  
  
"Good idea Roger, can you check your lobster pot for us, I am sure we could all do with a great seafood treat again?" suggested Sally.  
  
"Ahhh, alright, but don't forget my reward, will ya Sally?" Roger asked, reluctantly leaving the scene where the young Kim lay wide open floating just in front of him.  
  
As I watched Roger wander of I looked up at the beach and saw the scary C.J. and her skinny side kick drive off in a angry rush, while a very calm Frank just squatted on the beach and waved to us, signalling the OK gesture. If C.J and Ellen were male I would have belted them, but I still felt denied justice for not tearing them apart with my words. Maybe Frank did know the best way to handle the situation.  
  
"Hey Sally, we still haven't finished our game, let's go up to the towels and see who wins?" suggested Kim.  
  
"OMG, I totally forgot, poor Billy, let's do it know," Sally replied, grabbing both mine and Kim's hands and walking us out of the ocean, exposing the stiffy Kim had given me, "look Kim, just the thought of it has made Billy erect!"  
  
Kim just winked at me as Sally led us to the towels.  
  
Frank just sat on the beach watching the three naked youngsters, his eyes hungry for the girls bodies, watching every bob and bounce of their tits and bums, a wry smile on his mouth. Not rushing in like shameless Roger, Frank was stalking, playing the long game to bag his prey I felt. I lost thought of Frank when the girls laid me down on a towel and stood over me, their legs framing their gorgeous pussies and their breasts jutting firm and proud from their chests as I looked up to them. These beauties were prime desirable perfections of the female form, compared to the mangled and smashed up creatures that had assaulted us earlier.  
  
"OK Billy, no blindfold this time, no hand ties, just put your hands behind your head and close your eyes and we will start the game again," Sally ordered, "the same girl who started last time might not be the same girl this time, so you have to try and guess, but if you open your eyes the game will be over, OK!!"  
  
Whispers and giggles I heard as I lay back as requested, promising to keep my eyes shut, the sand squeaking around me as the girls took their places. I could feel a presence over me, blocking the sun before a warm wet tongue ran up both sides of my hard shaft. Both sides? The cheeky girls must be double tonguing me, I grinned like a loon, causing a fit of giggles to erupt, the girls realising I had worked out what was happening. Once the giggles died down I groaned in relief as the head of my penis was engulfed in a warm wet mouth.  
  
"Mmmm, I declare the games open!" I said mimicking the Olympic Boss.  
  
More giggles ensued, but then the girls became competitive, long deep mouthing, some throating and delicious sucking and licking of my proud male member.  
  
After they had swapped for the 4th time the verbal count started, so know I knew who was taking my cock in their mouths as the other beauty monitored how many sucks they took.  
  
As I lay there, thoroughly enjoying the unseen pleasures, I could not help wonder what Frank was thinking about this spectacle, what could he see? Was Kim flashing her cunny to him each time she bobbed on my cock, how did her long inner lips look, how did Sally's tits look to him as she bent over me and they hung down in fullness? What would Kim do if Frank took off his shorts and exposed his massive tattooed cock he calls Godzilla?  
  
"Why the fucking fuck am I thinking about Frank when I have two stunning girls sucking my cock?" I thought.  
  
"I don't know why" answered Sally, interrupting her count of 6 for Kim's turn at sucking me off.  
  
"Oops, I must have thought that aloud, what is Frank doing Sally?"  
  
"And that is Six, Kim, my turn, Frank is just watching us, aren't you Frank?"  
  
"Yeah Sally, just watching, my money is on you girl!" Frank said, his voice sounding like it was coming from right behind Sally. He must have moved.  
  
"One,...two...three.." Kim counted sexily and slowly, matching Sally's blows.  
  
"Mmhhh, ohhmpp, gphhfff!" Sally moaned, bobbing her head on my cock and thrusting her breasts against me.  
  
I am sure Frank would be able to see Sally's slit judging from the way her body lent on mine, maybe even her cute little anus was winking at him with her efforts. Sally must have a lot of saliva on my cock as I could hear the sounds of wet lips being worked.  
  
"And Seven, my turn, let's swap sides Sally." Kim asked.  
  
"Good idea." agreed Frank, his voice muffled, maybe he was lying on his front.  
  
Maybe Frank wants to get a closer peak at Kim's pussy as she leans over to suck me I imagined.  
  
My darlings friend's mouth was swallowing my cock and I was heading to heaven as Sally counted me up the stairway. She pulled back right up and my cockhead popped free, but I still heard the sounds of wet lips being used, as Kim rocked her body against mine. I could smell the girls excitement, they must be getting horny as, sucking me off, their sweet scents mingling with the other marine smells on the beach.  
  
At the end of each count the girls would swap sides again, so that who ever was sucking me was on the same side as Frank. I couldn't care less what was happening, I just had to blow, it had been such a frustrating trip for me so far, so close to blowing so many times, everyone else coming apart from me.  
  
"One, ...two... three...," Kim counted, Sally sucked and rocked against me, Kim's hands were dancing on my chest, teasing my nips as she lent closer to me, almost kissing me, I could feel her hot breath on my face. Sally's sucks were long and slow, I wished she could just speed up the tempo a touch and I would fill her mouth with my sperm, I was close but just needed tipping over. The wet slapping sound was getting louder and now it sounded like it was coming from all around me. It also sounded a lot quicker that the oral ministrations I was receiving.  
  
"Cmon, come on, my turn." urged Kim, keen to take Sally's position. Kim sounded so eager to suck me. Sally had finished her count of sucks on me but still shook her body against me, the wet slapping sounds now only coming from Sally and Frank's side, my cock wavering in the air unattended.  
  
"Uhhh... ohh ohh Kayy." Sally oozed reluctantly, she mustn't want to leave my penis I guessed.  
  
As the girls swapped, there was no lips smacking noises, but once Kim had laid against me with her firm tear dropped shaped tits with their pointed high set nipples, the sound resumed before she began her turn at sucking me off.  
  
"One suckie... two suckie.," Sally counted as Kim worked her mouth on me, then lent closer and whispered in my ear, "Frank is right behind Kim, fucking her with his monster cock, can you feel her being thrusted onto you by Frank's powerful Godzilla?"  
  
"I can hear some wet slapping and Kim is rocking her hard nipples on me." I whispered back, my balls rising at the thought of Kim being split by Frank's cock as she sucked mine. Kim was murmuring in ecstasy as she swallowed my cock and sucked for all she was worth, bringing me closer to erupting.  
  
"And Nine suckies, mine turn now bitch, move!" Sally ordered Kim off my cock.  
  
While Kim had stopped sucking me she continued to rock her body on me, moaning and panting, was Frank really fucking her?  
  
I felt her slide lower on my body as Sally settled into her place, both girls were now shaking their tits on me as if they were both been pushed from behind. Sally's mouth caught my waving cock and it was very welcome to do so. Sally's mouth had opened nice and wide so her lips could seal on my shaft before I felt her, her vacuum swelling my knob even bigger. Kim wasn't counting, she was licking my tight balls, reaching her tongue around to the sensitive back of my nut sack. With their excited tits rubbing on me, two mouths urging me to orgasm I was just seconds from blowing.  
  
"Ohh girls, keep going, I am about to explode!"  
  
"Mmphh." Sally replied nodding and bobbing.  
  
"Nnhhhhhnn," Kim cried, licking me, "Me too, keep doing it Frank!"  
  
Wow, was Kim really taking on the tattooed beast?  
  
Sally started moaning like she was coming, maybe just to help me get off, as her body was thrust harder against mine. The wet slapping sounds were really loud now. All this stimulation did the trick I was now at the point of no return, I cried out,  
  
"Oh yeah girls, oh Sally here it..."  
  
"WE HAVE LOBBIES!," cried out a proud Roger, busting my nut busting moment, as Roger added,  
  
"you dirty, greedy bastard Frank!"  
  
Sally collapsed on me, her orgasm taking her over completely, moaning and shaking, leaving my cock vacant and unloved, Kim was yelling into my ball sack as she climaxed, digging her fingernails deep into my thigh. I opened my eyes and I saw Roger looking across me in amazement to the girls and his mate. I turned to the other side and there was both Sally and Kim leaning their lovely chests on me, arse up as they knelt very wide legged, with Frank behind them, his face all sweaty and his strong wrists disappearing behind the girls raised buttocks. Frank still had his shorts on, phew. So he was only diddling the girls not fucking them, I was ever so grateful, my Sally was still a virgin.  
  
The pain in my thigh from Kim's nails was intense and I looked down as my cock leaked a constant river of cum from it, without me having an orgasm, bizarre. Frank was now slowly licking his very wet fingers, one from each hand at a time, savouring Sally's and Kim's individual tastes, as he winked at me, lying in a pool of my own cum without having the release of an orgasm. He had gotten both girls off to a hard climax, yet here I was, so needing one, and I was denied again, yet somehow my load had delivered into empty space in a hollow unfulfilling moment. My dick now shrinking, probably in shame. Meanwhile Roger was sporting half a stiffy, and who knows how those shorts had kept Frank's monster contained.  
  
"Ya reckon while the girls are out of it I could slip around behind and.."  
  
"No Roger!" Frank and I replied together, stopping the horny old bugger from having his wicked way.  
  
"How about you get the pot on the boil so these fine young ladies can eat when they come back to earth." Frank strongly suggested.  
  
"Righto, righto, buts Sally better not forget the thank you she owes me."  
  
Frank just waved the muttering Roger away, before telling me, "Come down to the water with me Billy, my hands need washing and you seem to have messed yourself up."  
  
I eased out from under the girls, so relaxed in their post climax dreams, and dove into the ocean, still edgy, not horny but frustrated, like I had eaten a whole meal that had no taste or texture and my stomach was still empty. Frank licked his fingers again, but not his thumbs, before crouching at the waters edge to wash his hands.  
  
"Grab some sand and use that to get the clots of blow off you Billy, how did it feel to finally release?"  
  
"Frank, it was strange, my cum leaked out without me climaxing how does that happen?"  
  
"Ahh, you poor kiddo, you had a phantom cum, I bet you feel frustrated and unfulfilled."  
  
"I do Frank, what would cause that?"  
  
"A couple of things, stage fright, too much worry on your mind, being holding back your cum too long and you loose the moment or you have felt repressed by a larger dominant sexual presence, a sexual alpha can cause some weaker sexual beings to be subjugated, weakening their sex drive."  
  
"Frank, so like the old Bull keeping the young Bulls away from his herd of cows?"  
  
"Sort of, an Alpha will have access to all the cows, even those belonging to the young Bull, and then the young Bull becomes subdued and his cows might wander off to join the Alpha's herd of breeders, or they might stay, enjoying the Alpha when he visits and their young Bull if the young Bull can still get it up. Sometimes the power of the Alpha reduces the young Bull to just a grass eating pile of steaks waiting to be processed, what we call a Cuckold Bull. But sometimes, the Alpha can be a female, so you can have a dominant Cow running her herd of young and old Bulls and Cows, sex power is not limited to the males."  
  
"Cuckold, why does that sound familiar to me Frank?"

"Come on Billy, lets give Roger a hand with that pot and get lunch ready, with any luck we can get the lobsters on the boil while the girls are out cold, save Sally being shocked again by the lobsters cries."  
  
As we walked up the beach with Roger and got the pot on the boil, so many questions were going through my mind. Was I really being subdued by a larger sexual Alpha presence, if I was who was it? Sally?, Kim? Frank?, surely not Roger, maybe it was that ugly stinky C.J.? Nah, it's probably just the strange weekend catching up on me, all the times I nearly came, all the embarrassment, all the exposure of Sally's and Kim's nakedness. It might even be a touch of sun stroke from my sunburn I thought. Then there was something niggling in my mind, trying to connect some mental dots with what Frank had said and sunburn when my thoughts were interrupted.  
  
"Billy, you look silly standing there biting your tongue and pulling on your limp dick, come here and get the esky out will ya?"  
  
"Sorry Frank, I was a million miles away."  
  
The lobsters were looking good, a lovely deep red as they cooked, and the girls started to waken, the three of us by the fire watching their naked forms rise up, enjoying every breast, nipple, flat stomach, toned limb and butt and cunt on display.  
  
"Ohh, that looks like lunch," Sally said happily, "you are going to love this Kim."  
  
The stunning girls walked over hand in hand, not caring to cover their nudity to join us.  
  
"Cold drink ladies?" Roger offered, presenting big tumblers of ice cold crisp white wine.  
  
"Yes please, but make the next one a water OK?" Sally requested.  
  
"Sure.." Roger answered with a smirk.  
  
"Why is Frank still wearing shorts, while the rest of us are all nakey," asked Kim, "Are you shy Frank, it's ok, we don't mind if your willie is a worm, you can keep you shorts on or join us like this?" as she ran her hands down her body, emphasising her lack of clothes, highlighting with her fingers her up pointed nipples and shaved slit.  
  
"Why don't you finish your wine then go over and take Frank's shorts off for him Kim?" Sally urged.  
  
"Challenge accepted Sally" and Kim downed her tumbler of wine and walked over and knelt at Frank's feet.  
  
She looked up to Frank's eyes, "You don't mind a pretty, nakey, young and sexy girl taking your shorts off do you mister?"  
  
"Well Kim, it is in your hands" said Frank, looking down into Kim's beautiful face.  
  
"It will be soon!" laughed Sally.  
  
"OK, now don't go all shy on us Frank, no matter how big or teeny weeny small you are, we are grateful you came along and saved us." Kim said as she started to undo Frank's shorts.  
  
"Nice weather for snakes to be out!" laughed Sally,  
  
causing Kim to turn around very concerned,  
  
"Where Sally?"  
  
While she was looking back at Sally, Frank dropped his shorts to his ankles, now exposing his massive package to the back of Kim's head.  
  
"You never know when and where a white venom spitting snake will pop up on this beach Kim" Sally giggled, waiting for Kim to look back at Frank.  
  
Kim kept scanning the beach behind Sally, finally turning around and she actually threw herself back onto the sand when she came face to face with Frank's massive dong that was tattooed as a snake.  
  
"HOLY FUCK, what the fucking hell is that? Ohh my God, that cannot be real?" Kim blubbered, her eyes scanning between our three dangling cocks, but always going back to Franks.  
  
"What is that?" Kim asked.  
  
"Kim, meet Godzilla, Godzilla, meet Kim?" Sally said, shaking Frank's cock in a greeting to the spread and prone Kim lying at Frank's feet.  
  
"Your hand looks so tiny trying to hold that Sally, what does it feel like?" Kim asked.  
  
"Well if you could close your legs and act like a lady and ask Frank nicely, perhaps he will let you pet his tame snake." Sally stirred her friend.  
  
Kim looked down her body to see her young pussy on full spread display for the males and suddenly felt exposed and vulnerable, but wanton and sexy as well. She lay there, looking mainly at Frank's cock as she rubbed her fingers over her sex, trying to measure up her pussy with her hand and the massive meat Frank had with her eyes, no way would that ever fit in she thought. Her fingers delved deeper in between her long labia, as she rimmed her vaginal entrance, giving us all a great show, Roger was barred up and rubbing himself, Frank's Snake was awakening and even my limp dick was showing some life.  
  
Sally, being upstaged by her friend, and a tad jealous of all the males being aroused by Kim's obscene pose and manipulations, wanted to interrupt, but not appear prudish, announced,  
  
"Well that looks ready to gobble up," getting our attention, sparking a sudden desire in us for a girl on girl show pre lunch, then dashing our hopes with,  
  
"I am talking about the lobsters boys!"  
  
"Can't I have both?" asked Roger, fixated on Kim's cunny show.  
  
"Every thing tastes better when it's at its prime." Frank said ambiguously, even I caught his double entendre.  
  
"Good, come on boys, serve us ladies first, and this time try and keep Billy's food out of the sand!" Sally said, directing the men.  
  
I went to my 4WD and collected my hat and sunglasses, I came back and the girls had sat either side of Frank as Roger prepped the seafood lunch. We were all soon enjoying succulent fresh lobster, washed down with the cold drinks from Roger's cooler, the girls on the crisp white wine, and us men nursing a beer.  
  
"So what was youse all up to while I was checking the lobster pots?" Roger asked in between mouthfuls.  
  
"Yes, tell me Frank, what did you say to C.J.?" I asked.  
  
"Well," Frank swallowed his mouth of lobster before continuing, "I just said she will be back in jail if she kept up this forced sex bullshit, I told her she can't carry on outside of prison life like the way she did inside, she has only been out for a month and is still adjusting. I am pretty sure I got through to her as she even had that skinny human vacuum suck me off to try and keep the peace."  
  
"Tiny Ellen could fit you in her small mouth?" Sally asked incredulously.  
  
"She gagged a lot. Especially with cruel C.J. pushing her head down to take it all in." Frank smirked.  
  
"No way could anyone fit that beast of a cock in their mouth." stated Kim.  
  
Sally winked at me and then told Kim, "Well, after lunch I have to thank Frank for saving us and maybe you might surprise yourself if you help out!"  
  
"What about me?" the hapless Roger pleaded.  
  
"Oh Roger!" we all said and laughed.  
  
With lunch done Sally suggested she put more sun screen on me, adding she will do the same for Roger before he piped up with his constant plea not to be left out and forgotten.  
  
Sally instructed Kim to bodyslide my back, her longer torso felt great as she slid and massaged me, she even did the back of my legs with her pussy rubbing hard on me as she rode my thighs and calves up and down. I was proud when I rolled over I was sporting a boner when Sally said it was her turn to do my front.  
  
My beautiful girl was now lovingly caressing our bodies together, really working my erection with the full frontal body slide. I grabbed her firm buttocks and directed her slide up and down my shaft, her landing strip of pubic hair deliciously grazing on my cock in contrast to the smoothness of her oiled flesh. I pulled Sally higher, freeing my stiffy between her open legs, then slid her back down until my cock head was nudging at her slick slit. Sally reached behind her and rubbed my cockhead up and down her velvety groove, teasing me, taunting me, just keeping me from piercing her vagina. She lent into my ear and said,  
  
"Billy, we will be joined together as man and woman soon, but not as an after lunch show for this crowd, I want our first time to be so special."  
  
And with a kiss on my ear she stood up and announced "OK Roger, your turn."  
  
Sally gave Roger's back the great treatment, the coarse Roger giving a commentary the whole time.  
  
"Geez your young tits feel amazing Sally, you gunna rub them nips down my bum crack?"  
  
"Ohh yeah, push that pussy into my thigh, I can feel your bean coming out to help, I'll kiss it later to say thanks."  
  
Sally, having thoroughly worked up Roger asked him to roll over and directed Kim to do his front. Now Roger's knobby shaft was going to get the young body of Kim's sliding all over it. Kim just stood there, staring at Roger's cock intensely.  
  
"Come on girl, it won't bite, maybe spit, but certainly won't bite." Roger promised.  
  
"But it's all deformed, what if I catch the disease that caused all those lumps?" Kim asked, scared of being scarred for life.  
  
"They are just ball bearing implants, to enhance Roger's sex partners experience when he fucks them," Sally explained, leaning down, rubbing Roger's cock, "here, come and feel for yourself."  
  
Roger lay back with a big grin as both girls ran their hands up and down his hard cock.  
  
"Wow, this feels so weird," exclaimed Kim,  
  
"I wonder how it would feel inside you?"  
  
"Happy to oblige you Mam." said the very happy Roger.  
  
Kim and Sally then teased poor old Roger by rubbing their creamed up breasts over his chest and face. His knobby member throbbing with excitement as they did. Sally offered one of her delectable puffy nipples for him to suck on, only to pull her tit away from his lunging mouth, announcing,  
  
"Your done Rog, Frank's turn."  
  
Frank cut to the chase and just lay on his back where Roger had departed from between the two young beauties. The sly old cocksure hunter was getting closer to his prey he had been stalking and preparing.  
  
Sally said, " This time keep you big thumb out of my winky hole, it is still sore from before when we had our game with Billy."  
  
"Mine too!""added Sally.  
  
Ahh, I thought, Frank must have buried his thumbs up the girls arseholes as he diddled them silly, recollecting he never licked his thumbs unlike the rest of his digits.  
  
Frank just held his thumbs next to his manhood, "Do my thumbs look big to you now?"  
  
Kim and Sally just stared at his rising monster, Frank's thumbs forgotten.  
  
"Before we cream Frank, I want to show you something I have learnt this weekend Kim." Sally told her friend. Then, with a wiggle of her lower jaw to loosen her facial muscles Sally opened her mouth wide as she could and took the evil looking snake head tattooed cock head into her mouth.  
  
"Oh My God Sally, how do you do that?" exclaimed Kim, stunned at what her timid friend was showing her.  
  
Holding Frank's semi erect beast in two hands, Sally pulled her mouth off him and said, " We recreated some old photos, I was supposed to do this on Billy, but no one else could work the old film camera, so Frank kindly and gently taught me how to accommodate his manhood in my mouth," then Sally really beamed at her friend, adding proudly, "and in my throat!"  
  
"No way girlfriend!!" Kim said shocked.  
  
"Watch and learn sister!" Sally responded before doing her boa constrictor feeding trick of taking in a bigger than ever though possible object in her mouth and gagging it down.  
  
I was watching this for the first time close up, I was feeling a mixture of revulsion, the beautiful soft mouth of my lovely innocent girlfriend that kisses me with so much passion was now wrapped around a massive cock, trying to take it all in and a feeling of sexual excitement, my erection throbbing at the sight of Sally trying to deep throat Godzilla.  
  
"Fucking hell, how do you do that Sally?" Kim said in awe.  
  
"Here Kim, have a go yourself, just relax your jaw and throat, like you are yawning, you don't mind Frank if Kim tries?" Sally asked.  
  
"Go ahead, make my day." Frank smiled, winking at me as my girlfriend kept hold of his cock while Kim psyched her self up to take on the Godzilla oral challenge.  
  
Kim licked all around Frank's cockhead, then spat on it, trying to coat it in as much fluid before taking into her mouth. She looked at Sally,who nodded encouragement, then opened wide and started to suck Frank's impressive knob, slowly getting more of the cockhead into her mouth.  
  
''You are doing great Kim, keep going," Sally urged, "relax your throat after a deep breath and let your mouth sink down his shaft."  
  
Kim followed Sally's instructions and I watched, as did all of us, as Kim slowly skidded her lips down the reptilian tattooed huge erection.  
  
"GRRRPPPHHHHAAAHH!" Kim cried out, suddenly pulling back off Frank's cock, her gag reflex had kicked in.  
  
Sally seizing the opportunity, dove onto the vacant cock and was soon bobbing up and down, the scaly looking shaft slick with the girls saliva, looking so life like as it snaked deep in and out of Sally's throat.  
  
"Gimme another go!" cried Kim, not wanting to be defeated in the challenge set by her good friend.  
  
"Mmmm," Sally moaned, briefly taking her mouth of Frank but not letting go of him, "why don't you practice on Roger first, those implants will sort out your gag reflex control."  
  
"Great idea!" exclaimed Roger, rushing his erection closer to Kim, so keen to get some of this young girl action.  
  
Kim watched Sally get back to doing her best to deep throat Godzilla, then turned to Roger's close offering and hacked in her throat, then spat a big gob of spit on Rogers knob. She used one hand to smear it all over his cockhead before rubbing her wet grip up and down Roger's lumpy shaft. I could see the girls looking at each other in a serious competitive way. Kim opened her mouth wide and was able to accommodate Roger's knob in behind her lips without touching it, then clamped down and sucked hard.  
  
"Fuck yeah Kim, suck me off ya horny young cunt." Roger squealed in delight.  
  
Kim, wanting to show her girlfriend she was still in the game and to earn another chance at sucking Frank, went hard on Roger's cock, her lips articulating over the implants as she bobbed up and down, each time taking more and more of Roger's cock in, to Roger's delight and foul commentary.  
  
"Geez, I reckon you was born to suck cock Kim, keep going ya dirty slut, try and get all me man meat in ya," then looking over to Sally, Roger continued, "I reckon ya girlfriend is getting more cock in her mouth, don't let that skanky bitch beat you, keep going cunt."  
  
Normally Kim and Sally would be offended by such language coming from an uncouth unkempt rough old man, but in the competitive sexual tension between the girls it just somehow spurned them on with their acts of fellatio. I was turned on too, hearing my beloved being called such names as she sucked another man's cock right in front of me. It was so naughty watching the two stunning 18 year old girls serve the much older brutes as I roved around getting a close look at their oral abilities and not missing any wet cunt being flashed as the girls rocked and bobbed their heads onto the old, but hard cocks.  
  
"Ya boyfriend is leaking cum like a tap from his boy cock, he must enjoy watching his slutty girl suck of me mate, I reckon she should suck my cock now too, how about it girls, swap over and get more cock in ya gobs." Roger demanded, watching me cringe with his cruel words.  
  
"Yeah Kim, have another go at my Godzilla." Frank agreed.  
  
Sally left Frank's majestic tool and reluctantly swapped over to the misshaped sex toy looking cock of Roger's, where Kim leapt with zeal to tackle Godzilla.  
  
"Spin Sally around so I can see her precious cunt as Kim sucks me, see how I have Kim on display for you Rog?" Frank ordered.  
  
"Ohh fuck yeah mate, great idea."  
  
Now the guys had one babe bobbing on their cock with another arse up, legs spread, displaying all their charms, and Roger's porn track commentary let everyone know he was enjoying the physical and visual treats.  
  
"Ohh Sally ya slut, you got me whole cock in your gob, suck it ya mole, suck it hard as your silly boyfriend watches, your girl mate has about half of Frank's cock in her dirty mouth and ya should see the fucken river flowing out of her cunt, bitch is red hot for a root I reckon."  
  
Then Roger look at me, saying, " I am going to hold off so your little girl will suck me for hours, while you watch her young mouth makes my old cock feel so good. Yeah. You could get her to suck the old fellows off at your local pub, imagine that Billy, having your young slut, naked out in the hotel carpark with a bunch of old cocks waiting to be sucked and her loving it, yeah slut, use that tongue on my pee hole."  
  
Whether it was the whole scenario or Roger's dirty words but something spurred on Sally and she grabbed Roger's nuts in one hand and used one finger to tease his arsehole.  
  
"Billy boy, your dirty bitch is trying to diddle me shitter, what a horny cunt, I reckon I'll fuck her senseless after an hour of this sucking, I will blow in the sweet little mouth she kisses you with first, but it will take me ages to get there," Roger teased me, before crying, "Ohh FUCK!"  
  
Sally had speared his bum with her finger and stimulated his prostate with her fingernail unexpectedly, sending Roger into an uncontrollable climax. He held Sally's head down on his spurting cock, Sally had timed the finger probe at the top of the head bob, so she only had the tip of Roger's cock in her mouth. Even so, as I saw Roger's balls pump their load into my sweet girl's mouth she choked and spat out his cock.  
  
"Fucken suck it bitch!," Roger yelled, shoving his cock back in Sally's mouth and she obliged, "but don't swallow, I want to see my blow pooling on your tongue, yeah, here's some more." as Roger shook, finished orgasming into my compliant girlfriends lips.  
  
"Look at me Sally," Frank said, "now open your mouth and show me your prize."  
  
Sally obeyed Frank, showing her tongue with a white pool of his buddy's sperm contrasting to her pinkness.  
  
"Now go kiss Kim and share your prize with her, and if you do it nice and slutty then the two of you can finish me off."  
  
The girls kissed each other and swapped their dirty prize back and forth, acting up like the sluts Frank wanted these innocent girls to play.  
  
"Now come here and suck Godzilla while your cuck watches."  
  
Cuck, that was the word sun burnt onto my back..  
  
Frank was talking about cuckolds before.. I was trying to put it all together earlier by I was interrupted. I looked at my rock hard boner, then up at Sally sucking of the much bigger cock, then I made the mistake of looking into Frank's eyes. His piercing stare could see into my realisation that I enjoyed my girl being a sexual plaything for other men and I was going to go with the flow, whatever Frank wanted. Frank just grinned and nodded at me, knowing I was now aware I was a lesser bull and would allow him to access my herd anyway he wanted. He even labelled me that on the first day we met with the sunscreen. I felt ashamed, degraded and humiliated, so why was I still so fucking hard?  
  
"Yeah girls, keep sucking my cock and balls like that and I will bathe you in my baby batter," Frank encouraged the girls, "here, let me squeeze your young tits while Billy looks on."  
  
Fuck this I thought, I knelt in behind Sally and tried to shove my cock in her, my frustration was overwhelming and I needed to claim back my manliness. Sally just slapped me away so hard it stung, she had a lot of hate in that slap. I just sat back on my haunches, hoping Frank would blow soon and I could take Sally away from the old deviates, fuck I would even leave Kim with them to fuck senseless just so I could save Sally.  
  
Meanwhile Frank was directing who sucked his cock and who sucked his balls with a curt "Swap now sluts!" but I knew he would cum in Sally's mouth, I just knew it.  
  
Frank rolled on his side, giving Kim better access to his cock, at the same time raising a bent knee, exposing his hairy arse.  
  
"Lick my bumhole Sally, and fuck me with your tongue." Frank ordered perversely.  
  
Sally moved in to the hairy matted mess but as she approached the dirty anus she gagged and dry retched. She licked the back of Frank's nut sack and then forced her tongue along his taint, getting closer to his filthy rectum. Frank hadn't swum or showered all day, he was very rank. But under his control Sally was prepared to do what ever he requested.

"Just kidding, that stuff is best left for the gays. Slide up here and kiss me Sally."  
  
was Frank's next request that was readily obeyed, Sally so relieved she didn't have to dine at Frank's foul shitter.  
  
Now my naked girl was so passionately kissing a rough man, almost 3 times her age, writhing her sexy body against his as I looked on. Was it really passion or just relief from the alternative place he asked her to kiss, who knew, maybe it was all part of Frank's game plan. After a few minutes of intimate kissing, as Kim sucked away, Frank pushed Sally's head down to join Kim at his crutch.  
  
"Righto ladies, I am about to blow, I want you to take one spurt then swap, so you both catch alternative spunk shoots, ready, set.. AHHHH!"  
  
Kim's eyes went wide, the first spurt must have really filled her mouth, she had cum leaking from her nostrils and in her daze she moved too slowly off Frank's cock as Sally moved in for her turn, causing the second wave of white venom to spit out of Frank's cock over both the girl's faces. Sally caught the third blast in her mouth and refused to move, nursing on the dying spurts still coming from Frank as a shocked Kim sat there with semen all over her face and running from her lips and nose. I felt a big wet drop on my foot, surely Frank's blow hadn't reached me, I looked down, but it was just my precum dripping from my rock hard cock.  
  
"You faced em great Frank, look at the sluts with so much of your cum on them, I am getting horny again just watching them leak it out of their gobs." announced the crude Roger.  
  
All this time Frank had kept staring at me, ensuring I watched his domination of my girlfriend and her pal, where they both willingly sucked him to climax.  
  
"Go and kiss Billy now girls, he has been missing out on the fun." Frank said, taking the next step in his playbook.  
  
The girls, who both still held Godzilla in their seemingly tiny hands, reluctantly left their master and brought their cum splashed faces over to me, forcing me to kiss them , making sure that they shared Frank's blow between the three of us. At least as I was the tallest, I made sure that the stuff didn't stay in my mouth and the receptive mouths below mine greedily fought and swallowed Frank's cream.  
  
I was rubbing my hard cock between the girls, as we kissed and cuddled, seeking release in any way I could when Frank told us all to join him for a swim.  
  
The girls left me immediately, walking side by side, leaning on Frank to the water, with Roger following, grabbing the girl's bums and making them squeal. I stood there, my stiffy pointing up and unloved, watching me beloved cavort in the sea with the old dudes and her tasty girlfriend. This was not what I had planned for this weekend. I needed to get Sally alone.  
  
Frank yelled out, " Come on sad sack, join us, you look silly up there fucking air."  
  
Oh, I really was pelvic thrusting into thin air, just thinking about getting Sally to myself, how embarrassing.  
  
I joined them in the warm water and Frank could see my concerned expression and moved to the next part of his playbook.  
  
"Sally and Billy, come here.."  
  
He then hugged us both against his hairy chest and announced, "The time is right for you both to get past your virginity."  
  
I thought, here it comes, he wants to claim Sally's cherry then give me sloppy seconds before Frank continued,  
  
"I can see you guys love each other deeply and Roger and I will respect that, we all have been fooling about so far, but your deep love for each other needs to be fulfilled now. Kim, take Sally up to the towels and prepare her for her lover, while I advise Billy."  
  
The girls walked out of the ocean as the three of us watched the seawater cascade in rivulets down their tight bodies, their bums swaying so erotically as Sally walked up to get ready to become a woman.  
  
"Thanks Frank, I have been dying for this moment for months and months." I gushed in appreciation, still amazed that Frank wasn't giving Sally her first fuck.  
  
"Calm down son, you need to take things slowly and gently." Frank then went on and gave me sage advice for the best way to please Sally as we give each other our gift of our cherries.  
  
Frank and Roger then put their arms around me and walked me up to where Kim had laid Sally out on her back. She looked amazing, Kim had even made a flower crown from the blooms in the dune, making Sally even more beautiful, innocent and gorgeous. I had lost my erection in the sea but now my cock was swelling up at the sight of my stunning girl, waiting for me to be the first to penetrate her.  
  
I rushed to join her, but Frank said,  
  
"Hang on boy, remember what I said. And just before you start, Sally do you mind if we take a picture of your lovely hymen again and one after as a beautiful record of your becoming a woman?"  
  
"Oh, would you guys do that for us, thank you so much." Sally readily agreed to the intimate exposure.  
  
"Rog, get your camera. I just need to do one thing, it will only take a second." Frank stated, not really asking.  
  
In no time Roger had his camera ready and was snapping shots of my naked and spread girl, while Frank returned with an old styled shaving razor and a small bottle of oil. He knelt between Sally's legs, no one dared to ask him what he was doing, he then rubbed oil on Sally's landing strip and bent over closely to do the task his wanted. He worked the razor delicately, occasionally wiping some cut pubes off on his thigh. He had Kim gently work Sally's cunt lips as he finished off what he was doing, now her mons was stretched tight over her pubic bone.  
  
"There, that's better..!" Frank said.  
  
"Wow, that is cool." Kim exclaimed.  
  
"You are an artist Frank." Sally said looking down on her mons.  
  
"Take a photo Roger, I reckon we can use this in advertising my fishing charter business." Frank chuckled.  
  
He had trimmed Sally's pubes into the shape of a fish skeleton frame, with the head of the fish at the top of the strip and the tail shaping out just before her slit, it really was a good job. Frank made way for Roger to get in between Sally's legs, I noticed both men were semi hard again. I had a panic attack that Roger wouldn't be able to control himself and spear into my Sally. But he didn't , he directed Kim to open up Sally's pussy, spreading her plump and lovely lips, asking Sally to arch her bum up a little so he could capture her shy hymen now Kim had opened her up.  
  
"That's great Kim, now just go in and kiss her on the cunt and get her bean out for us to photograph, if you don't I fucken will!" rude Roger added.  
  
I don't think I had ever been harder, watching Kim lick Sally out as two old blokes looked on, taking photos and Roger's dirty talk filled the air along with Kim's wet licks and sucks.  
  
"OK, let's give the young lovers some space guys, we will be over by the esky." Frank's voice sounded in my ears.  
  
I was so focused on Sally I was frozen on the spot as the others moved away.  
  
"Come take me, my love." Sally urged, rubbing her hands up her inner thigh, directing my vision to her wet, waiting crevice of love. I knelt down between her inviting open legs, the third man to do so in the last 5 minutes I thought, and looked into Sally's eyes. She had a small tear welling in each and my heart burst with my love for her.  
  
Slowly I lay on her, kissed her deeply as I rocked my hips, my rampant cock nudging at its wonderful slick destination. Sally wrapped her arms around me and held me tight, crying out, "I love you Billy."  
  
"Ohh Sally, I love you so much, you are my world" I said as my penis slid in between her plump labia, seeking her entrance.  
  
I pulled back from our truly passionate and loving kiss to look in Sally's eyes as my cock eased its way into her body, the warm velvety glove of her vagina opening up and feeling so incredible, so tight, there was no experience I had had like it.  
  
"Ohh Sally."  
  
"Ohh Billy, take me now, enter me I am so ready for you!"  
  
I pushed deeper into Sally, my knob passing her entry, until I felt the resistance of her hymen.  
  
I paused. Unsure of how hard to proceed.  
  
"For fucks sake, fuck me Billy!" Sally screamed in frustration, rocking her pelvis so her vagina forced my penis through her membrane.  
  
She yelped out, "Arghh" as she gritted her teeth and thrust harder against me.  
  
I was trying to be as gentle as I could, as Frank told me, but Sally wanted to go hard and fast. I leaned my head on the towel next to Sally's head, grabbed her buttocks and then thrusted as deep as I could into my darling's depths.  
  
"Yes, yes, yes." Sally cried as my deep thrusts went plunging into her virgin cunt.  
  
I had done it, I can hold my head proud I made Sally a woman.. I was so happy.. ohh fuck I was way too happy..  
  
"AHAHHAAHAHAHAA" I screamed, releasing all my tension from the days of torment, my balls in delicious pain as they sent my cum deep into my girl.  
  
"7 Strokes!, he only lasted 7 fucking strokes." yelled crude Roger.  
  
"Shaddup ya fool, leave them to their special moment." Frank admonished him.  
  
Meanwhile Sally rocked her pelvis, urging me to continue with my thrusts, but my orgasm was sapping all my energy and my cock was deflating. My penis was soon spat from her vagina, not strong enough to stay buried deep in there, yet Sally kept thrusting away, seemingly wanting more.  
  
She kissed me, telling me,  
  
"Billy you were wonderful, so loving, caring and gentle, I am so glad you were my first lover."  
  
"Oh Sally, I will be your only lover, I love you so much." I replied.  
  
Sally stroked my hair, bit her bottom lip, then said,  
  
"Well, about that Billy, this beach has been such a wake up call to us, we have learnt so much and experienced so many things here we never dreamed of haven't we lover boy?"  
  
I nodded, unsure of where Sally was taking the conversation.  
  
"Soo darling, I think we should not waste what other opportunities there may be here for us this afternoon, as we may never be so free as we are, true?"  
  
"Um yeah, I think so Sally."  
  
"Well I have been talking with Kim and she really wants to try making love to you, would you do that for me Billy, will you fuck my gorgeous leggy friend?"  
  
"Sally I love you, only you, why would you want me to have sex with Kim?"  
  
"Billy, I love you both, so I have no problem sharing you with Kim, if you make her happy you make me happy, see?. Besides, you can't tell me you haven't thought about it all day as she sucked and pulled you!"  
  
"Yeah, that's all true Sally. I will do as you ask when I recover, but only if you promise me you will not be jealous?"  
  
"Billy. Let's promise each other that neither of us will be jealous if the other wants to engage sexually with another or others, that way our love will never die for each other, as sex and love are not totally mutually inclusive, you can have meaningless sex without love. But when love and sex are joined in true passion like ours it is the best. Agreed?"  
  
"Agreed Sally, I will never be jealous and I will always love you."  
  
"Good, now get off me and send that foul mouthed Roger over here, I want to compare his knobby cock to yours, you never know I might have you do the same to Mr Big Boy, but I need to try it."  
  
"Whooaa there Sally, I didn't think you meant straight away, I thought you meant in the future when we might need a little spice in our suburban sex lives, like in the movies."  
  
"Come on and shift your butt, a promise is a promise, but lick my cunt now before you go, I feel your cum leaking out and I want it to be tidy for Roger, otherwise I will not hear the end of it, you know what he is like."  
  
"But Sally.."  
  
"Shhhh Billy, eat me.."  
  
So there I was eating a mix of my sperm, tainted with blood from Sally's busted hymen, preparing her for a foul mouthed old rough brute. A man Sally would never have spoken to if she saw in the street back home, in fact she would have crossed the road to avoid him. I can't believe she wanted to have him inside her young body, but I told myself, I do get to fuck Kim. And that thought kept me going as I licked and sucked my fuck from Sally's pussy.  
  
As I walked back to the others, without asking Roger stood up and started walking to Sally, was this planned between the two prior?  
  
"Just gunna take a piccy of the busted pussy, hang on Billy, smile for me camera?,"  
  
Roger asked, snapping a pic of me, "got some proof on your lips there Billy, hahaha."  
  
I rubbed my lips, and sure enough he had caught me with the bloody sperm all over them, showing I had eaten Sally out after busting her cherry.  
  
I turned around to see Sally opening her cunt up wide for Roger to take a photo of her depths, now no hymen blocking the deep view.  
  
"Well done young man, congratulations!," Frank heart fully said to me, coming up and slapping me on my back, "you did it man, you made Sally a woman, no one can ever take that away from you, no matter what happens."  
  
Frank looked at me, so proud of me, like a father congratulating his son.  
  
"AIIEAHAHAHHAA!!" Sally screamed.  
  
I turned around and there was Roger thrusting into my beautiful Sally with his lumpy old cock rampant and ramming home hard.  
  
"Fuck me, look at him go the old bastard!," exclaimed Frank, "Come on Kim, lets all go for a closer look."  
  
Roger was really banging away hard into my girl, making Sally squeal and scream so much as she flailed her arms and legs against her pussy invader. I was worried for her.  
  
"It's OK Billy, she is enjoying it." Frank advised me.  
  
"How can you tell the difference, I thought Sally was in pain." I responded, wanting to learn more.  
  
"If she was in real pain she wouldn't be thrusting back and her nails would be tearing into Roger's back, well they might do that soon anyway, by the way she is already going off, let's get even closer."  
  
So on Frank's suggestion, the three of us had a ring side view of the rutting, the old man slapping into the firm young girl underneath him, who just happened to be my girlfriend whose virginity I took no more that 15 minutes ago.  
  
Kim must have been turned on, watching her innocent friend get fucked hard by a old bloke who looked like a homeless bum.  
  
She was rubbing her twat saying,  
  
"This is so wrong, so soon after that beautiful moment, so naughty, I never knew Sally was this dirty," then she looked at Frank and I, "who needs their cock sucked?"  
  
Sally cries and shakes as Roger pummelled her cunt had me semi hard again, why was I being turned on while an old fart was seemingly raping her in front of me.  
  
Kim had dropped to her knees and was grasping Frank's monster in one tiny hand and delicately holding my cock in the other, inspecting it to see what traces of Sally's virginity remained on it. She let us go and grabbed the discarded camera and took a photo of my hardening penis, before picking off a few traces of blood and gunk. She then looked at me and asked,  
  
"Billy, could you take a picture of me with Frank's cock please?" fluttering her eyelids looking up at me.  
  
"Sure Kim."  
  
I lined up the shot but Kim said,  
  
"Not from that angle, from over that side."  
  
I went to where she suggested and through the view finder I had Kim proudly posing with Frank's tattooed cock hanging over her shoulder, petting it as it snaked down her chest between her great tits, as she knelt in from of him, facing me. Her wry smile was because in the background of the photo my girl was getting the shit fucked out of her and her squeals were intensifying.  
  
"Get me old cock right up ya, ya dirty slut. You love fucking a real cock that lasts more than 7 baby strokes, don't ya bitch." Roger swore loudly at Sally's face, just inches away as they worked themselves to a climax.  
  
"AAAHHHHHH, FUCK ME GOOD, FUCK ME PROPER YOU DIRTY OL CUNT." my beautiful innocent girlfriend screamed back at the old man on top of her.  
  
Roger then changed his position, closing Sally's legs, so now his thrusts were rubbing his implanted ball bearings on Sally's clitoris. This really set Sally off, the intensity of the manipulations on her clit triggered her orgasm, Roger sensing that, split her open again and thrust deep into her almost virgin cunt pounding into her as she peaked, screaming out so loud,  
  
"OOHH FUCK ME I AM COMING... AIAIIAAAAHH"  
  
"Yeah, cop this into ya you little slut, I am about to fill your tight young cunt with old mans cum.. OOHH YEAH, OHHHH!" cried Roger, his face red and sweaty with exertion filling my girl with his old seed.  
  
The odd couple laid there, with Roger's cock being held inside Sally's vagina, either by her cunt muscles or his knobby add ons. I felt ashamed when Sally gently and tenderly stroked Roger's back, saying,  
  
"That was wonderful Rog, my best fuck ever!"  
  
"Mmmpph, you aint a bad little fuck yourself Sally, I can't wait to have another go, your cunt is pure heaven on a stick."  
  
Frank patted me on my back, seeing me morose,  
  
"Billy, it's only sex, not love, you will be better than old wheezing Roger, with practice, I really thought he was going to have a heart attack on Sally then.. can you imagine the headlines in the papers..  
  
'Young Cunt Kills Old Prick' HAHAHA."  
  
Frank laughed deeply, causing Kim and I to laugh too.  
  
Roger had now rolled off Sally, his sperm starting to seep out of her reddened, worked cunt. For some perverse reason I bent down to take a picture of it, my love's second fuck, her first proper fuck, and it wasn't my sperm coming out. Sally noticed me, cooing,  
  
"Come here and hug me Billy I need you close."  
  
We lay side by side, two young lovers naked on the beach, hugging each other after loosing their virginity to each other earlier, Sally in a post orgasm glow. It would have been a scene from a romance novel, except the old fart who fucked Sally good and proper to her climax was spooning her from behind, while her best friend was sucking away on Frank's monster cock while Frank grinned.  
  
Frank was happy with the way the day had progressed so far, smiling to himself for what he had planned ahead as he stared at Sally.