**Virgins Interrupted at Nude Beach**

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**Pt. 04**

As I held my lovely Sally in the late afternoon sun, on the deserted beach, feeling her small lovely 18 year old body nestle into mine I could almost forget the other events that led us to this moment, lying naked, after we had given our virginities to each other.  
  
Her girlfriend was choking down a monster sized cock, named Godzilla, as Frank, the owner of the huge cock, tattooed like a snake, smiled and surveyed the scene he had manipulated, while Sally's second ever lover spooned her from behind.  
  
"Fuck your arse feels great against me cock Sally, have you ever copped it up the bum?" the crude Roger asked as he cuddled her from behind.  
  
"No Roger, I was a virgin until my beloved Billy and you took that from me." Sally replied.  
  
"Well I knows for a fact your throat wasn't a virgin before today, cause you sucked me knob the other day ya lovely slut, just asking in case you have taken a length up your back-doors but still think you are a virgin."  
  
Now after the passion of the sexual acts had been carried out Sally was starting to realise she made a mistake letting Roger fuck her like an animal and take her to a wonderful climax. She cuddled me tighter, whispering to me,  
  
"I wish Roger would fuck off and leave us alone Billy, his cock is starting to harden and he is nudging into my butt crack."  
  
"Me too darling." I whispered back to her.  
  
"What are you kids saying, speak louder, my hearing is half fucked ya know." Roger grumbled.  
  
"Roger, Sally was just asking if there was any more wine left." I lied, cleverly thinking of a way to extract him from spooning my sweetheart.  
  
"Gumpfhh, that's a great idea, I am so thirsty." Kim said, popping Frank's large knob from her mouth.  
  
I was looking at the low red sun, heading towards the end of the day, thinking we really should be heading off soon to get Sally home. I started to mention this and Frank interrupted,  
  
"You guys are not going anywhere."  
  
"Come on Frank, I have been tied up and restrained by one member of your family today, don't you try to stop us from going too."  
  
"You are mistaken Billy, you aren't going anywhere as there is a big bushfire further south and all the roads are blocked, apparently there has been a shitload of people burnt to a crisp on the highway when the fire burst the containment lines. Your safest place is to stay here with us." Frank said seriously, as Kim held his cock looking up at him.  
  
I looked to the southern sky and sure enough there was a big angry orange glow, I wonder why I hadn't noticed it all day.  
  
"Oh my God, I have to call my parents," cried Sally, "they might think we were caught up in the fire and died."  
  
"Well, there is no mobile phone coverage out here, we will have to go drive back to the general store and use the phone there." Frank said.  
  
"Calm ya tits and have a drink first." Roger said condescendingly, passing the tumblers of wine to the young naked girls.  
  
"But I really need to get word out to my Mum that I am OK, she will be so worried, Dad will be pacing up and down making Mum worry even more." pleaded Sally.  
  
"Please Billy can you drive me to the old store so I can call my parents, and they can let Sally's parents know we are OK?" Kim asked me with pleading eyes, still holding Frank's cock.  
  
Frank just stated as a matter of fact, no of us dared to challenge him. "We will all go."  
  
And with that, the 5 of us packed up and got in the two vehicles, Kim still holding Frank's dick, sat in the front of the old rust bucket in between the two old guys, despite Roger's wandering hands and foul mouth. We drove out the beach access track in our convoy of two as the sun was setting and it wasn't until we were on the tarred road when passing traffic beeped at us we realised we were all still naked.  
  
"Oops." Sally grinned, but not covering her tits with her hands, flashing anyone else driving by. I followed Roger, hoping he would realise too and pull over somewhere private, but no, he kept going.  
  
"Please don't lose them darling, I do not trust that Roger with my Kim." Sally pleaded.  
  
So our naked convoy continued as the sun set, with Kim sitting high on the bench seat and both her hands occupied, showing any passers by her lovely bare breasts. Occasionally she would turn her head around to make sure we were right behind her. Then we could see her head dip into Frank's lap for a bit, then do the same on Roger's side.  
  
"The dirty minx is blowing them both on the drive Sally!"  
  
"Ohh, what a good idea." Sally pipped up, before leaning over and sucking on my half hard mongrel.  
  
Now I couldn't care if we drove naked all the way to London, England, my darling was using all her new found skills pleasuring me. But all too soon we arrived at the little store, looking all shut up, and Roger parked out around the back, near the outside toilet. The gravelled area was large and dotted with piles of junk and refuse of the years gone by. Sally and I waited for Frank or Roger to get out, but Kim kept swapping her oral favours on each of them, in no hurry to call anyone or get dressed.  
  
"Well darling, do you want to continue what you were doing?" I prompted Sally.  
  
"Billy, I want to give you all the pleasure in the world, but I really need to call Mum and Dad. Why isn't Frank getting out, can I give them a toot on your horn, not that one Billy, your car's horn?"  
  
Sally gave a two long blasts on the horn followed by a short blast, for no result, then quickly followed up with another 4 short blasts. Frank jumped out of the old truck so quickly and ran over to us, his stiff cock wet with Kim's oral treatment.  
  
"For fuck's sake, why did you have to do that, you idiots," Frank barked, it was the first time I had seen him looking so worried,"do you know what you just did?"  
  
"We just wanted to get your attention Frank, Sally really needs to make that phone call." I apologised.  
  
"Well you have gone and done it now, and there will be hell to pay because of it." Frank said in anger.  
  
"Frank, stop being so melodramatic, it was only a few little toots on the horn, what harm could that do in the middle of nowhere?" Sally asked.  
  
"Well, any minute now this area will be full of sexual deviants, you just beeped the code that there is someone available in the glory hole." Frank warned us.  
  
A car had arrived quickly and was waiting at the entrance of the rear car park, guarding who came in, or perhaps who left?  
  
"Glory hole, what's that, sounds good and bad?" I asked perplexed while Sally went pale.  
  
"Well it certainly is good for the pervs who stick their dicks through the hole in the toilet wall over there while the occupant of the toilet has to suck them off, one after the other." Frank explained.  
  
"Kim and I saw that hole this morning, we thought it was for the old guy at the shop to perv on us, we made sure we had it covered up when we peed in his dirty toilet. Maybe that explains all the snapshots of people having sex pinned to the inside door," Sally added, "but who is around to hear the horn, there can't be that many here Frank and I thought glory holes were a city thing?"  
  
"The bush telegraph works fast with this mob, the word will get around real quick," Frank frowned, "this all started after the Vietnam war, one of the widows who lost her husband in the war saw a lot of her friends being bashed at home as the men came back with PTSD and weird tales from the orient. So she spread a rumour that the returned soldiers could get a taste of the anonymous sex they enjoyed at the bars in Vietnam on certain nights. She figured if she could keep their testosterone levels down they would not be such angry men at home. And it did work, she got to gobble the cocks and get her own jollies off, the wives were no longer bashed and it was their little secret."  
  
"Wow. She was a slut and a saint who did so much good," Sally said in admiration of the lady, "why is it now full of degenerates Frank?''  
  
"Ahh, times change, people talked out of school and one wife followed her husband one night and then outed the poor widow who had to leave town after that. But by then weirdo's who had heard about it started moving into the area and kept it running. About the only military thing left now is the code you beeped."  
  
"What does that mean Frank?" asked Sally.  
  
"You youngsters think you know it all, but you don't know Morse Code, you beeped out the letters G H, the code for someone ready at the Glory Hole!"  
  
Sure enough, an old beat up wagon rolled into the parking lot, soon followed by 2 other cars. Even the old guy we had met at the store earlier that day came out the back of the dark store, wearing an old worn out dressing gown and dirty old ugg boots.  
  
Frank nervousness returned immediately, he was now getting more and more agitated, "Listen, Roger and I can't handle this mob, they are really fucking weird but also can be very nasty and dangerous. If someone doesn't get in the outside toilet over there and start sucking whatever they put in the hole in the wall I can't guarantee I can get you out of here safely. They will see you new people and rip you all apart if they don't get what is promised to them. Whoever beeped the horn should do it, to this mob, a mouth is a mouth, they don't care much for what sex it is, so long as it sucks."  
  
Frank stared at Sally and I, watching us both go pale, waiting to see which one of us would own up and cop mouthfuls of cock and cum from the weird fuckers turning up for their sick jollies.  
  
"Who is it going to be, hurry up, I need to know?" Frank demanded.  
  
I couldn't let my darling Sally face the shame of being an oral cum dump for the scum of this bizarre looking mob arriving in clapped out cars, but I froze, not saying anything, unable to volunteer.  
  
"I blasted the horn Frank, and if you think it is the only way to get us out of here safely I'll do my best. Poor Billy has been through so much trauma today. Can I get dressed first Frank?" Sally said, concerned about her nudity now with the ordeal she was facing.  
  
"No time for that now Sally, just make a run to the dunny and lock yourself in, good luck!" Frank said, before running to his old truck and slamming the door.  
  
"I am so scared Billy, if big strong Frank is worried about these perverts I hope I will be OK?"  
  
"Sally, I will be here, if it gets bad I will run the fuckers over and save you, or, better still, how's this, we drive off right now and leave this nightmare."  
  
"Billy we can't do that, what if they throw Kim to the wolves to save themselves, I could never live with myself," Sally cried, "I made the unwitting mistake, so I will go pay the price and save the people I love. Besides, it's probably just a few old, wrinkly, smelly shrivelled dicks that I will have to suck, I'll be back before you know it. Then we can all laugh about the deviates and their pathetic sex lives. Wish me luck Billy."  
  
With a quick kiss on my lips, without any further words, my naked Sally jumped out of the car and ran to the old outside toilet as many eyes watched, very pleased to see what a stunning delight was on offer tonight compared to the usual ugly stale hags and fags. I reached in the back of my Land Rover and grabbed my clothes, shoes and a few tools, if I had to do battle to save Sally I wanted to be as best prepared for it.  
  
There was about 8 other cars in the dusty gravel cark park now and probably more on their way and the old guy from the store when up to each car there and those that arrived later and gave the occupants a raffle ticket. I knew this because he even gave me one.  
  
He then when up to the toilet side wall, and fiddled for a few seconds, before leaning his crutch into the hole the girls had mentioned from their visit this morning. He slowly rocked his hips for about 5 minutes before he shuddered. He ducked down and peered through the hole and spoke to Sally. I saw her petite hand peek out the hole and delve into the pocket on the old guys dressing gown and she extracted a raffle ticket. The old guy, took it from her hand then reached in and spent a few minutes working his arm in the hole, I had no clue why he did that, I'll ask Sally later.  
  
The storekeeper then shuffled over to the first car that arrived and put the ticket Sally drew out into the strong headlight beams so he could read the number with his old tired eyes.  
  
"Fifteen." he called out.  
  
A short, unhealthy looking, fat man appeared, about 40 years old, looking like he would never make 50, appeared in the headlights and handed his ticket over, kneeling and kissing the storekeepers offered hand like he was the Pope. He said something to the storekeeper before walking over to the small shed that was the outside toilet. The storekeeper had walked back into the store and seconds later an internal light came on in Sally's temporary accommodation, if you could call a stinky old toilet that. Great, Sally was now longer in a dark small room, but lit up brightly so anyone peeking in the sizable hole would see her young perfect body in all its naked glory. Glory hole indeed now, I thought.  
  
The fat guy looked through the hole at my 18 year old gorgeous girlfriend, then tried reaching his arm in through the wall, but it was too short and fat to reach her if she lent away from the hole.  
  
HA!  
  
He dropped his loose tracksuit pants and Sally's hand came out to find his tiny willie. She worked on it until there was enough to try and suck and the guy squashed his guts against the wall, offering Sally as much as he could. A minute later he upped pants and slunk of into the darkness. Maybe Sally was right, a few tiny cocks to suck and we could be on our way. Speaking of cocks, why was I half erect, surely watching these guys go the the glory hole wasn't exciting me, knowing my sweet Sally was being a hungry cum guzzling slut to help us out.  
  
The old guy had Sally draw another number, this time a younger guy, a skinny, 6 foot eight inches tall, was the winner. He went to the hole, peered in, then pulled a small video camera out and started filming Sally. He said something to her, her hand came out and took the camera in through the hole. He dropped his jeans, unlike the last guy, this fellow had a long skinny cock at half mast, it will have no trouble getting through the hole and give Sally plenty of length to work. Just as well, as he had to bend his knees to align his high crutch with the low entrance, making his groin be much further away from the wall that the other two so far. After 8 minutes and a few knee trembles at the end he turned his head to the cars parked and gave the thumbs up sign and smiled. He reached in, took his camera back and walked away, fixated on the playback screen he was watching. I wondered how I could get that camera off him to protect Sally's Glory Hole video being shared all over porn sites. Frank would know, I thought, so I decided to walk over to their truck.  
  
I looked over to Frank and Roger's rust bucket, and there was the storekeeper, with the next winning ticket, looking through their window. Would it be Frank or Roger to abuse Sally's pretty mouth, at least Sally would know who belonged to those unique dicks. After what seemed to be a heated discussion their door opened. My hardening dick quivered when I saw the naked Kim emerge shyly and walk quickly over to the wall. All the cars tooted and flashed their headlights at the young beauty, obviously amazed at their luck tonight, but Kim carried on and presented her smooth vulva for Sally to work on, leaning her lovely tits against the rough timbers of the wall. Skinny camera boy emerged from the dark and went up close to film before being booed away by the others, whose view he was blocking. He retreated to the other side of Kim and kept filming, even feeling Kim up a little, one handed, as Sally tried lapping at her offered cunny. Another guy, in workshop overalls, emboldened by Skinny's liberties with Kim, strutted up, spoke to Kim, and soon she turned around with her bum to the hole and bent over and started sucking the new guy off. He had an impressive cock, bigger than mine but no where near as big as Frank's.  
  
Skinny guy was filming both working ends of Kim, her newly learn oral skills were pleasing the cocky new guy, while she was squirming her cunt on Sally's willing tongue and fingers, giving Kim her pleasure as she exposed herself at the glory hole. Kim pulled away from the wall a little and we could all see her inner labia stretch out as Sally held them with her teeth. This sent the waiting crowd wild with more horn toots and high beam flashing.  
  
I walked over to Frank and Roger, who were keenly watching Kim's performance.  
  
"Why did you bastards kick Kim out of the truck?" I demanded to know angrily.  
  
"Silly Billy, all three of us said we wanted to have a go with Sally while she is stuck in the glory hole, so we finally decided by doing paper scissors rocks, Kim won. She was so excited watching the strangers go to Sally, she kept saying, as she frigged herself here in the truck,  
  
'How naughty, so naughty and dirty, I will be nude in front of all the weirdos with Sally licking my clit, I will love it' ." said Frank.  
  
"Oh, sorry Frank," I apologised, "hey, how do I get that camera off that skinny guy, I don't want Sally or Kim being shown anywhere, certainly not on the internet?"  
  
"Well, asking nicely will get you nowhere and if you belt him the mob will attack you then break down the dunny and feast on Sally in horrible ways, so we need to come up with a good plan," Frank mused, suddenly adding, "you got a raffle ticket didn't you?"  
  
"Yeah Frank??"  
  
"Well, I reckon Skinny will still be horny as hell, so if you win we can ask Kim to join Sally in the dunny and you can give your ticket to him, which he will take for sure, not wanting to miss out on two girls sucking his spaghetti cock."  
  
"How will that get us the camera?" I queried.  
  
"Billy ya galah, he will pass it back through the hole, for sure he will want the girls to film themselves as they suck him off together. Two naked chicks, both top sorts, caught on his video, I guarantee he will, fuck I would too! We will tell Kim not to pass it back."  
  
"But Frank won't that just make him angry and he might belt the door down to get his camera or get his mates to help him, putting the girls at more risk?"  
  
"Ahh, good point youngster, hmmm."  
  
"One day on the beach there was a fucking hot French chick, a mix of Euro, African and maybe a touch of Asian, so exotic, never seen a chick like it ever. She was with her Aussie boyfriend, the lucky cunt, and she asked me to take cutie photos of em together with his camera." piped up Roger.  
  
"So?" Frank and I said together, annoyed at the babbling fool's interruption as we tried to think of a solution .  
  
"Well, I said, 'OK, but let's make the pics real rude, as it's your camera and no one will ever see the shots'."  
  
"Come on Roger, why are you wasting time telling me this?" I whined.  
  
"Easy on Billy, let me fucken finish. I got em doing some sexy stuff and soon they were right into it, showing me everything she had, I mean they were already starkers, but she peeled open her cunt, bent over and opened her bum cheeks, fingered her arsehole and stuff like that for me. Fuck she was a great looking sort, have I said that, I would have loved to give her a good root. Next she started gobbling his fat knob right in front of me and then they forgot about me and started fucking. I had shot everything I could, yelled out, 'Here's your camera back.' and he said to me, 'You can fuck off now, FUCK RIGHT OFF!' as he plunged his fat cock back into the horny bitch. So to fuck him over, the rude prick, I got away with it."

"Got away with what Roger?" I needed to know.  
  
"Ohh, the memory card, I stole his memory card, not often you get a hot French chick like on our hidden beach, a few old tarts maybe, but nothing that exotic, and I could use those shots of her for me long lonely nights, you know. The best part about it, their battery died just as I took the last shots, so they will be long gone from the beach before they could recharge the camera and notice the card is missing. So how about we get the girls to pinch the memory card before handing it back."  
  
"You devo you, you never showed me those shots, you told me about taking their pictures for them but I didn't know you had them." Frank chided Roger.  
  
"Good idea Roger, but Skinny checked the replay screen as soon as he left last time, how can we ensure his camera battery will be dead?," I asked wanting the plan to be fool proof, suddenly solving the problem myself, "Kim can take in one of my screwdrivers and use that to short the battery out, perfect."  
  
"Shit, we better save Kim, look!" Frank exclaimed.  
  
The cocky newcomer, not happy with a half distracted blow job, was trying to spin Kim around and rape her. Skinny boy wasn't helping her, he was mauling her lovely tits with his free hand. As the guy trying to rape her started slapping Kim, Frank started the truck, floored it and then hit the brakes and skidded to a halt in an angry cloud of dust, stopping the deadly speeding hunk of rusty metal just before the trio. Kim leapt into the truck, so glad at Frank's intervention, diving across our three laps. We reversed to where we were parked and the old shopkeeper carried on, getting poor Sally to draw out the next number. The greedy prick now walked away unsatisfied, serving him right.  
  
Kim was breathing heavy, her lovely body heaving across our three laps, I am sure she could feel the 3 cocks swelling up.  
  
"Thank you Frank, I owe you, again, I am OK thanks to your quick actions." Kim said, face to face with Frank's rising Godzilla.  
  
"Can you believe it, I can't believe it." I said, getting the attention of Frank and Roger who were looking and playing with the naked Kim on their laps.  
  
"What?"  
  
"The cocky prick, would be rapist, just won the raffle draw, he is up at Sally's service hole now, fuck!" I exclaimed, bad deeds getting rewarded.  
  
"Oh, I have to see this, Sally said she hated that queue jumping guy." Kim insisted, sitting up on my lap to view the scene..  
  
The bastard was leering at us, angry that his rape of Kim didn't happen, his large cock looking slick as he fucked my darling's mouth hard through the glory hole. I wanted to hurt him bad. The longer he savagely rocked his hips at the wall the more ways I could think of to hurt him. He stopped suddenly, bent down to the hole and spoke with Sally. Whatever she answered he was not happy, he banged the wall hard and then yelled through the hole. Once again Sally's answer upset him.  
  
This time he reached in with his arm and I heard Sally scream out,  
  
"OK OK, I WILL, I WILL.. just give me a second."  
  
The cocky bully turned to us, his hard on coated in my lover's saliva, and started making the fucking motions at us. Was Sally really going to let this bully fuck her? Was I?  
  
He looked back through the hole, smiled a sneer at us and nodded his head, making a clam shape with his hands then putting one hand in the hole, working it in and out then bringing back out after a couple of minutes, two fingers were glistening wet in the light. He then sucked on them, before doing the exaggerated kiss and wave with his fingers, like a European Chef being delighted by the taste in the pot.  
  
I can only assume Sally had presented her almost virgin pussy at the hole for him to abuse.  
  
He stood up and turned his head to look at us, then pushed his cock through the hole in the wall, pushing harder as it met with tight resistance. He was then thrusting hard, slamming his body against the old building, fucking Sally hard, real hard. Poor Sally. His slamming suddenly increased to a frenzy and he bellowed, filling my beloved's vagina with his bully sperm, I thought. He would have been so turned on forcing his way on such a pretty young girl he didn't last long at all. I was so furious with his abuse of Sally, but Kim was rocking up and down on my crotch, causing my erection to swell up more. I ran my hands up her naked back and reached around to fondle her boobs, just to sooth my anger, so I told myself.  
  
"Look at that, my girl tricked the arsehole, go Sally!" Kim squealed, squirming her pussy on my now very lumpy shorts.  
  
The bully had pulled his cock out of the hole, but the end of his dick wore a sodden and squashed mess of steaming toilet roll. Somehow Sally had him fuck the hot and wet shit paper, thinking he was tearing into her fine wet pussy. The look on his face was priceless. He banged the wall again and swore, then ran to his car and drove off, so embarrassed, he would never let this down. All the local pervs had witnessed what he did, he might be now known as The Dunny Roll Raper.  
  
I was so proud of my clever Sally, I had to find out how she managed to trick the obnoxious pig.  
  
We quickly briefed Kim on the plan of how to get the camera, shorten the battery and steal the memory chip. She thought it was brilliant, except for one small detail.  
  
"Don't you think the mob will be suspicious if they see me taking a screwdriver in, it's not like I have a handbag or pockets to hide it?" she asked.  
  
"I can get you used to having some metal shoved up ya, ya gal Sally loved it when I gave her a root, if you want to jam my lumpy cock in ya box before you hide the screwdriver up there?"  
  
"Roger, you are such a charmer, but no thanks on your offer, come on Billy lets us two go to your car now and work this out, or in, hee hee hee." Kim giggled nervously at her own joke, pushing Roger out of the way so we could do the dash to the Land Rover.  
  
Whilst poor Sally was sucking away on her procession of raffle winners, one by one, at her glory hole, attempting to save us, Kim and I were going through my screwdrivers to see which one she wanted to smuggle in. She picked the short squat, fat handled one, but then asked,  
  
"Billy, can you make love to me now, I am so horny and I am dying for your cock. I need to share the purity of your love for Sally to help us all get through this."  
  
I was a whirlpool of emotions, angry, horny, frustrated and tired, but when Kim opened her long legs I could not refuse her. Sally wanted me to make love to her anyway, so there was no guilt, well there was quite a lot, my darling was sucking foul and strange cocks to save us while her best friends were about to fuck each other senseless.  
  
Kim kissed me passionately, tearing off my shorts, so keen to hold my cock again. Soon our bodies were writhing on the cramped front bench seat, but young passion overcomes temporary discomfort, the joys of freely exploring Kim's body blocking out any distracting issues. I had one hand squeezing one of her full breasts, her nipple feeling hard against my palm, as I groped one of her butt checks. As our lips kissed and our tongues teased each others, Kim slid a hand down and shafted my hard on. She then directed it to her silky smooth slit, rubbing my swollen cockhead into her groove, our juices of excitement mingling in a slick wetness we both could feel. Kim teased me as she rubbed my cock on her clit then up and down the wet valley between her long inner lips. We were past toying with each other, the events of the whole day and evening spurring us on, I plunged my cock into Kim, no hymen there to resist my entry deep into her body.  
  
Kim screamed loudly, so I pistoned in again and again, loving the feel of her tight cunt gripping me, our bodies joined in wild, mutual lust. Kim was thrusting back hard, urging me to fuck her harder. The old Land Rover was rocking, and as we fucked each other, with our primal urges, a light shone over our rutting bodies. I looked up and there was Skinny with his video camera, capturing my second ever fuck. Instead of being angry, I put on a great show, trying to show as much of the sex with Kim as I could. I lent up, grabbing both of her beaut breasts in my hands and squeezed them together. I pulled my cock out of her vagina and slid it up and started to tit fuck her, Kim trying to suck me off at the top of my stroke. I let her suck me deep into her mouth and the camera recorded her taking me all the way in, right in her throat. I made sure the shirt I had on was well out of the way for the camera to capture my cock disappearing into Kim's oral depths.  
  
I must have been too carried away, Kim went,  
  
'MMFFFHHH!!" and starting belting me, I was choking her with my dick.  
  
I pulled out quickly..  
  
"Just fuck me hard, Billy, come in my virgin pussy."  
  
Holy heck, was Kim really a virgin, or was she just edging me on. Who cares, I shoved my cock back in her tight cunt as quick as I could.  
  
"Ohh Billy, you have no idea how your cock fulfils me, how wonderful it feels, thank you thank you." Kim oozed to me.  
  
"You feel amazing Kim, I love plunging into your tight pussy, I am going to fill you up very soon." I panted, as I fucked her furiously. The velvetiness and slickness Kim's aroused cunt was driving me quickly to a much needed climax. Kim was still urging me on. Skinny was still videoing us from all different angles he could, forgotten by us as we neared our orgasms.  
  
"Ohh Billy, I am coming!" cried Kim, her long legs wrapped around me, her knees high up near my armpits, shaking as I fucked her as hard as I could. Kim screamed as I felt a flood being sprayed on my crotch, Kim was gushing, my release was so close too. My balls were bubbling with my cum.  
  
BANG BANG BANG on the windscreen..  
  
"What the?" I yelled.  
  
Looking up, there was the old storekeeper, staring at us, a raffle ticket in his hand.  
  
Fucking hell, why did I have to win it now, why not after the next john to go have Sally suck them off. I was still in Kim, but I knew we had to get that camera footage off Skinny, so I reluctantly pulled out of that wonderful pussy, the storekeeper and Skinny getting a great view of Kim's gaping cunt as I departed and stood up outside the Land Rover.  
  
I reached into my shirt pocket and found my ticket and showed the storekeeper, who confirmed I was the winner.  
  
I said to Skinny,  
  
"Do you want to take my turn at the Glory Hole, I will even send this delicious one in there too for you?"  
  
"Both of em? Fuck yeah man! This will be the best day ever!"  
  
"Will cost you 10 bucks though, giving you my go." I said, not knowing why I did, it wasn't our plan.  
  
"No fucking worries mate, here." shoving the money at me so quick, keen to seal the deal.  
  
"Ok, just give us a minute, then once I have this one in the hole with the other, you are right to go, enjoy it buddy." I told Skinny.  
  
"Fuck oath I will enjoy it. I'll enjoy it tonight and every night, I am going to film em doing stuff with me, doing stuff wiff each other, fuck yeah." Skinny blurted out so excited, walking away to brag to one of his pervy mates, holding my ticket proudly.  
  
Kim was still a bit dopey from her climax, so I shook her gently to get her prepared for our plan.  
  
"Mmmmm, that was wonderful, thank you Billy, and you too Mr Big Boy." grasping my cock again.  
  
"Oh Kim, I wish we could continue but we have to stick to the plan now."  
  
"Ohh, well I will not forget to come back and make you both happy" Kim purred.  
  
I passed her the short squat screwdriver and said,  
  
"How are we going to do this?"  
  
"Just enjoy the show Billy!"  
  
Kim then rubbed the handle up and down her vulva, and spread her long lips with her free hand, as she lay flat on her back on the bench seat, away from anyone else's vision. I guess it was a good thing she was still soaked, the handle disappeared inside her, leaving the metal stalk of the screwdriver poking out a little, the blade looking dangerous and sharp near her tender bits. I helped Kim slide across the seat and stand up, part of me being a gentleman, the other part of me more selfish, not wanting Kim to tear a hole in my new seats with her cunt held tool. She kissed me deeply and hugged me,  
  
"Wish me luck Billy."  
  
before she walked off, gingerly at first, to join Sally.  
  
Watching her buttocks roll as her long legs made short work of her journey, her inner thighs shiny and sleek from her cum, lit up by the headlights, I thought wow, that's the second naked girl who has kissed me and asked me to wish them luck as they go to suck off strangers. What a crazy day.  
  
I saw Kim carefully bend down to talk to Sally through the hole and quickly Sally opened the toilet door and Kim joined her in the dunny. I hoped they remembered to bolt the door shut.  
  
Skinny was up there, quick as a rat up a drain pipe, filming the girls through the hole, asking them to pose for him. After 5 minutes of filming and telling the girls what to do, he passed the camera through the hole and stood up and dropped his jeans. His long thin cock was fully barred up and he looked like a giraffe taking a drink from a pond, spreading his long legs and buckling over to try and feed his hard spaghetti cock through the glory hole. It was much easier the first time when he was only half hard. I hoped the girls were able to carry out their sabotage on the camera, as Skinny rocked his hips, pushing his cock in and out of the access. I wondered who was sucking his cock, maybe both girls were. I was still as hard as, thinking of my Sally and her friend Kim, sucking a stranger's cock in front of me like this.  
  
Then I quivered and shivered, I realised that it wasn't just a stranger they were sexually pleasuring, it was a customer, I had pimped them out, they were whoring for me for the lousy 10 bucks in my shirt pocket. My cock was being pulled by my hand without me conscientiously doing it and the twisted thoughts of Sally being a whore and me being her pimp, watching her take trick after dirty trick had me blowing my load before I knew what I was doing. Cum was flying every where in the cabin of the Land Rover as I masturbated uncontrollably as Skinny kept thrusting into Sally's or Kim's receptive mouth.  
  
The thought flashed through my mind of Sally, naked on her knees in the carpark of the local hotel at home, blowing the circle of old guys jerking off around her, as Roger had fantasised, causing another arc of cum to shoot out.  
  
"What a mess!" I said aloud, not referring to the spray of my semen everywhere, I was now talking about my mental state. Why I am such a deviant all of a sudden, I was never like this before this weekend. My dark thoughts were broken when I saw Skinny stand up straight and pull his jeans up, his wilting spaghetti stalk now not so proud. A small hand passed his camera out and he walked away, trying to view the replay screen. I was relieved to see there was no light emitting from the device, the girls had managed to short out his battery, well done! Skinny just shrugged and walked off, but I kept an eye on him, he didn't drive away or replace the battery, he just lent against another weirdo's car and chatted. He was probably hoping for round 3 on the best night of his miserable life.  
  
The storekeeper approached the hole again, offering his pocket for Sally to draw the next ticket, a hand tucked hard on his dressing gown and he bent down to talk through the opening. Next I saw Sally emerge and stand in the headlights, naked but not coy, and take a ticket out and call out the number.  
  
A lusty fit old bloke strutted over with his ticket and Sally confirmed he was the winner with a peck on his cheek. The winner grabbed Sally in a bear hug and lifted her off the ground, with Sally squealing. Old mate in the dressing gown said something and Sally was let go, sliding slowly down the winner's hard body keeping eye contact with him the whole way. Shit, that was just like when Frank helped her down off the Land Rover the other day. The two men had a brief talk, then the storekeeper and Sally walked off into the dark recess of the store, while the winner presented his cock for Kim to suck through the wall, the feel of Sally's firm tasty young body still vivid in his mind.  
  
I figured that Sally will have asked to use the phone to call her parents, to let them know we are all OK. But niggling at my thoughts was what price would the creepy ringmaster of the glory hole extract from Sally for her to make the call she desperately needed to make. The longer she was in the dark store with the storekeeper, the worse I imagined her situation to be. Would he be fucking her, maybe fucking her up the bum, he might have her fuck people who have snuck in the front door that I can't see?  
  
I went to get out of the car and as I did I noticed I was rock hard again with the thoughts of Sally being forced into all kinds of sexual perversions.  
  
"Bloody hell Billy, what is wrong with you?" I cried out aloud.  
  
"You look fine to me!" a gravelly old voice came from right behind me.  
  
I turned around, in the dark behind me there was a pudgy old couple with their hands down their pyjama's.  
  
"You wanna fuck my misses?," the old man offered, "She loves new young cock."  
  
"Yeah, I luv it, I tell ya though, I can't suck it too good, me lungs are fucked." the old crone coughed out, her voice sounding like she had smoked heavily since she was a kid, her face like a prune, full of wrinkles and moles.  
  
"Urr, no thank you, thank you kindly for your generous offer though." I replied, trying to appease them as I denied them.  
  
"I can suck ya cock cause she can't, if that's the problem, you've got a good hard cock there mate, pity to waste it?" he said.  
  
What level of hell was I in, who are these people.  
  
My face must have shown my abhorrence at the thought.  
  
"What's wrong with you, you uppity young prick, think your too good for us hey?" her husband carried on.  
  
"No. no, not that at all, it's just been a rather long day and OHH!.."  
  
The old bag had sneaked up on me and now grabbed my cock.  
  
"Here, give him a sample of your cock gobbling, while I feed him one of my old tits. That will win him over." she cackled and wheezed, as she pulled her smelly pyjama top open, exposing two wrinkled, tattooed tits hanging to her waist, lifting one up and starting to bring it to my face.  
  
"FUCK OFF!" I yelled, knocking her hand off my cock and pushing her away.  
  
I ran to the store, one to escape from the horrible old couple and secondly to find Sally. I burst into the shop and by the lights of the drinks fridge I saw the old storekeeper lying on top of Sally. It took me a few seconds to realise in the dim light that he held her tight in a 69, his face buried in Sally's groin.  
  
"Sally, let's go!" I yelled.  
  
"Mrpphhphh, ahhh, just a minute Billy, he is almost done. Roll over old man."  
  
Sally was now on top, and able to escape, but she kept feeding her pussy the old guy's eager mouth as she sucked on his cock. My eyes had adjusted to the dim light and I could see the effort Sally was putting in on the old gnarly dick. Her head was bobbing up and down, her cheeks con-caved with the suction inside her mouth as she gave great head to him, again.  
  
"Ggggggrrrrrrrahhhh!" came a muffled, deep roar from under Sally, Sally quickly pulling her mouth off the old cock and then yanking on it, directing the spunk to dribble out on the old timber floorboards. Sally jumped up and grabbed a bottle of soft drink from the fridge and took a long swig.  
  
"Ahhh, I needed that, some of those dicks were foul." She then went to hug and kiss me.  
  
I pulled back, " um, Sally, maybe later?" not wanting to kiss her after all those cocks had been there, the most recent still hanging out at our feet.  
  
"Oh Billy, kiss me, I need to know you still love me after all I have done to save you."

How could I refuse her.  
  
We kissed, her mouth sweet with the fizzy drink, but my thoughts dark and bizarre.  
  
"Oh Billy you are hard, Mr Big Boy is pressing into me. You do love me!"  
  
"Yes Sally, you are mine." I replied, then thinking to myself, she is mine, mine to whore out, mine to watch having sex with others, stop it.. where and why do these thought come?  
  
"Ohh my darling Billy, thank you, I love you so much, our love was the only thing that kept me sane throughout this evening and I could not stand it if you didn't love me after all I endured. But let me go now, I have paid for my phone call and I need to make it."  
  
The storekeeper just lay on the floor, slack jawed, watching Sally step one leg over him, to reach the phone, leaving her self splayed open above him, exposing to his eyes where he had just dined, his hand rubbing his flaccid floppy member. It was quite a sight, Sally talking animatedly on the phone to her mum, not a stitch of clothing on, uncaring that the old storekeeper looking up at her trying to wake up his penis to masturbate to the view. The old man started to talk, so Sally squatted over his face to quieten him, smothering him with her pussy, as she babbled on to her mum, then listened to her mum babbling back.  
  
If only her mother knew, I thought.  
  
By the time Sally stood up and hung up, the old bloke amazingly had worked his cock into half a hard on. He must have taken the blue pill.  
  
"We have to go save Kim!" Sally said, stepping over the old man. As she did he grabbed her legs, keeping her spread above him.  
  
"Youse gotta pay for that drink," he said pointing to his half erection, wanting more attention from Sally, "you can suck it or fuck it."  
  
I threw down the 10 dollar note that Skinny paid me for both girls,  
  
"That will cover the drink you old deviate, and we will take one for Kim as well."  
  
Sally and I made our escape from the store, the old guy just lying there, tugging away at himself.  
  
There was a crowd jostling around the glory hole, each man fighting to get his dick through the hole, one guy was trying to pull the timber boards off to gain entry.  
  
Sally cried, "Poor Kim must be terrified, we have to do something."  
  
I turned to my Land Rover, thinking maybe I could use the solid hi lift jack to beat off the crowd,  
  
"Oh for crying out loud, what is wrong with this mob!" I sighed.  
  
The old couple who had accosted me earlier now had Sally's worn clothing bag open, the old bitch was holding up a pair of Sally's used panties to his nose, while she wanked his cock into another pair of Sally's undies.  
  
"Don't worry about my knickers, you can buy me new ones, let's go get Frank and Roger to help us rescue Kim." Sally directed me, looking gorgeous standing there, her arms out holding the drinks her beautiful body on display to the perverse old couple.  
  
"Come here and suck me hubbie girl, cough cough cough," gasped the old bitch, " your boy's cock sure felt good in me."  
  
Sally looked at me, questioning whether the hag was telling the truth. I shook my head and dragged her away as the old hubby yelled out,  
  
"LOOK AT THAT YOUNG NAKED CUNT, OHH OHH YEAH.. COP THIS IN YA.." as he blew into Sally's panties.  
  
Half the mob around the dunny now turned and saw Sally.  
  
"Ohh shit, run Sally run." I cried out, wanting to get to Frank and Roger before the mob got to us.  
  
But we were running to nowhere, Frank's truck was not there.  
  
"Save me Billy, please!" Sally had tears running down her face, her plea had torn my heart in two, I had to save her from this rabid pack.  
  
No way could Sally out run the mob on the sharp gravel in her bare feet, if I carried her I would be too slow.  
  
"Surely Frank and Roger will be back soon, we just need to buy a little time Sally."  
  
"How?" she cried.  
  
"This may sound weird, but let's give it a go, it's all I can think of."  
  
The car we were nearest to had its head lights on and we could see in its light-beams there was a box trailer with a big board fixed on it. An old mattress lying on top of the board. It looked like a waist high stage.  
  
"What Billy?" Sally's voice quavering in fear.  
  
"Let's perform for them, give them a great sex show, entertain them visually not physically and hopefully they will leave Kim alone."  
  
"Oh Billy, let's do it, it may just work, do anything you want to me, just save us and Kim from these animals."  
  
"Here, Sally, let me help you up."  
  
"I am so scared Billy, but I am also leaking juices down my leg, am I a slut or a saint?" Sally confessed to me.  
  
"No darling, just naked and afraid."  
  
I called out to the mob in my best circus voice,  
  
"Roll up, roll up, who wants to see a great sex show? Two young lovers doing nasty things to each other. You name it, we will do it."  
  
"Yeah.''  
  
"Fuck yeah''  
  
"Suck him off then suck me!"  
  
"I'll fuck her when you are done kid."  
  
"I'll fuck her brains out now and then I will rip his arse apart too."  
  
The cries from the crowd came thick and fast.  
  
I stripped off my shirt to a few cat calls, I only had my boots on now.  
  
"Hold on, one request at a time, and no others can join in until I blow, then the slut will be yours for the taking. BUT, if anyone one of you tries to touch her before I blow, show is over and we will go home."  
  
The crowd responding,  
  
"Yeah fair enough"  
  
"Ok"  
  
"Well stop wasting time, get her to suck you hard so you can fuck her before we all do."  
  
I was glad to see that there was only one guy left at the glory hole, so Kim was safe for the time being.  
  
Sally was getting cheers from the crowd around us as she bowed to the the front and side corners of the table we we up on, showing off her charms to all.  
  
More filthy shouts came up to us,  
  
"Can't wait to fuck her"  
  
"Me too, she is built to fuck, look at the horny bitch, her cunt is leaking."  
  
'' I am going love biting them puffy nipples."  
  
To bide time I called out,  
  
"Ok we need your first request, hands up if you want to see the slut deep throat me?"  
  
Most of the hands went up, and Sally took the cue to start working on my cock as she dropped to her knees.  
  
One fool went behind Sally and tried to reach and grab her arse as she started licking my dick.  
  
I yelled out,  
  
"HEY!"  
  
and pointed him out and the mob pulled him back, eager to get my part of the show over so they could get access to do their wicked ways with her.  
  
Standing there, in front of a rabid crowd, I thought it would take me ages to bar up. But I had a rock solid boner in no time and Sally could really do her headjob on me, showing the crowd her oral skills. Two pervs had even driven their cars around to light us up from side on.  
  
"Jeez she can suck a cock, I loved it when I got my go at the glory hole." someone said from the crowd,  
  
another yelling,  
  
"Grab and pinch her tits while she sucks your cock!"  
  
"Should I grab and pinch her tits? Its your show." I called out.  
  
All the hands went up.  
  
I reached down and felt Sally's boobs, her nipples were already rock hard, she was really getting off on this sex show we we doing, that or she was cold. But I could feel no goosebumps on her soft supple flawless skin.  
  
I pulled and twisted her nipples and tortured her tits with pinches, carried away with the calls of assaulting her beautiful young breasts.  
  
"Suck his nuts!" I heard from the crowd.  
  
I raised both of my palms up to the mob, as a question of whether they wanted that to happen.  
  
Once again there was a sea of raised hands, so I pulled my cock from my darling girlfriend's mouth and presented my nuts to her. She licked and played with my balls, before sucking one into her wide open mouth, then the other. Sally then surprised us all by pulling my cock up as high as she could and pulling my nut sack down from a pinch of scrotum in her fingers, in an elongated ugliness, a ridge of ball sack going taunt as it was stretched but my balls hanging heavy below, sagging the rest of the scrotum.  
  
She then bent my ball sack and cock together and pulled them apart, making my genitals appear like a strange set of jaws.  
  
"Look, she is doing the Pelican on him!" One watcher cried.  
  
"The Pelican, The Pelican.." the crowd chanted in time with Sally's movements. I looked down at myself, and I could see why they called it that, it really did look like a pelican opening and closing its large beak and floppy mouth gullet. Sally was winning the crowd over, as well as cleverly stalling for time. I must remember to ask her where she learnt that trick.  
  
"Deep throat him now." someone called out.  
  
"Deep throat, Deep throat.." yelled the crowd.  
  
I smiled down proudly to Sally as she looked up to me with excitement in her eyes, as her mouth consumed my cock slowly.  
  
She sank her lips around my shaft, sliding them up and down to the beat of the crowd's chant.  
  
Taking her time she worked more and more of me in, my cockhead now nudging at the entrance to her throat. She had my dick angled down for easier access to her oral challenge, I was trying to concentrate on anything but what Sally was doing to hold off from coming too soon.  
  
The chant became louder as Sally throat-ed more of my cock, her lips getting nearer its base.  
  
A huge cheer came up when Sally was able to squash her face into my loins, my dick totally swallowed. She kept bobbing up and down, getting her breath in between, to the cheers and calls from the crowd.  
  
The crowd now wanted more, calls came out,  
  
"Eat her."  
  
"Fuck her."  
  
"Fuck her in the arse and split her open."  
  
"Pick her up and impale her."  
  
"yeah, Impale, Impale!"  
  
Soon all the crowd were humming, "Impale, Impale."  
  
I raised Sally from her knees, she then dropped into a curtsy, thanking the crowd for their cheers.  
  
Sally looked deep into my eyes, her eyes were glistening and wide open with a mixture of excitement, tension, passion and fear, we kissed, her arms wrapped around my neck, then she broke off the kiss, saying to me,  
  
"Are you ready to be Big Boy the Impaler?"  
  
With an exuberant smile, she jumped up and wrapped her legs around me as I caught her, sliding her up and down my cock, our wet genitals relishing the contact. Holding her firm but feminine arse cheeks I moved her into position.  
  
"OHHHHHH!" Sally squealed loudly to the crowd's enjoyment, as she felt herself being impaled as she slid onto my cock, her impalement hastened by my pelvic thrusts.  
  
"OHH OHH OHH!" she cried, as I was now slapping right into her, buried deep in her tight, sleek vagina.  
  
"OH, your big cock is tearing my tiny vagina apart, OHHHHHH!"  
  
Sally was really carrying on, was she putting on a show for the mob or was she just expressing how she felt, I didn't care, it was wonderful to fuck my darling, despite the dire circumstances we were in.  
  
The crowd were loving it to, with most chanting "Impale, Impale.." in time with my thrusts and Sally's young body bouncing.  
  
Holding Sally up, as we fucked for the crowd, was a benefit to us in a small mercy, there was no way I was going to cum too soon, the effort was keeping my orgasm well away, and the recent wank in the car helped too.  
  
Someone yelled out, " Time for doggy, let's see them tits swing like udders!!"  
  
With that the crowd then chanted, "Dog-geeee, Dog-geeee.."  
  
Sally kissed me again, whispering in my ear, "I have had so many naughty dreams over the past few months and doing the doggy position with you has been one of my favourites, I can't wait, this is so exciting, so wrong with all these people, but I feel I am about to explode!!"  
  
I lifted her up and my cock popped free of her and Sally slid down my body slowly, she was excited but she still knew we had to stall for time, hoping for rescue by Frank and Roger.  
  
Sally took my cock back into her mouth, sucking me hard, her cheeks con-caving, I patted her head gently, trying to slow her down and not rile me up too much, if I blew too soon my darling would be torn apart by the sex fiends watching on, some now pants-less and masturbating to our show. But the calls were getting impatient and more perverted.  
  
"Hurry up, we want doggie!"  
  
"I'll doggie her while she suck you!"  
  
"I'll doggie him while she does, they will both be doggied!!"  
  
Sally looked up into my eyes and I just nodded, we both knew the show had to go on.  
  
With a very theatrical POP, Sally released my knob from her mouth. She then dropped to her hands and crawled around slowly in a big circle to move into the doggy position in front of me. She had just displayed her red and wet cunt to everyone there , just feet away from their faces, some leaning in to try and sniff her. The calls from the crowd were pornographic but seemed to turn on Sally even more as she wriggled her hips and splayed herself wider as she heard them.  
  
"Oh sweet bejebus will you look at that fresh fucked, sweet cunt."  
  
"That rosebud looks so pretty, it's never been tapped, I bags first go at it"  
  
"I want to tear that young cunt to shreds, I can't wait to have you begging for mercy as I force this man sized cock in your teenage twat."  
  
"I'll jam me fist up ya darlin, you ever being fisted?"  
  
I looked at the crowd as I held my erection with one hand lining it up with Sally's waiting, wet crevice. With my other hand I waved my hand up and down and then to my ear, encouraging the mob to chant together and set the pace of the coupling.  
  
"Dog-geee, Dog-geee.." they roared.  
  
I had planned to ease my self into my darling girlfriend, but my basic animal instincts took over and I speared hard and deep into Sally, so hard she collapsed head down on the stinking old mattress. I just lifted up her rear end higher and manoeuvred her into where I wanted and thrust deep back in her.  
  
Wow, the feeling of fucking her this way was so erotic and sexual, it was pure lust, not love unlike the positions where I could kiss my sweet and look into her eyes. Plus I felt I was so much deeper in her as well, confirmed by Sally's foul mouth cries,  
  
"FUCK ME, YOU ARE RIPPING MY INSIDES APART!"  
  
"OHHHH, I CAN FEEL YOU SO FUCKING DEEP IN MY TINY TEENAGE CUNT"  
  
"I WAS A VIRGIN THIS MORNING YOU PRICK, NOW YOU ARE SMASHING DEEP PAST WHERE YOU AND ROG FUCKED ME EARLIER,  
  
FUCK ME,  
  
FUCK ME,  
  
...FUCK MEEEEEE!!"  
  
Our groins were so wet and slapping loudly together with each deep thrust, Sally's arse feeling great has I gripped tightly on her hips. I was getting carried away, really tearing into Sally, not caring what she thought or felt. For the first time I was fucking like an animal.  
  
"Look at those little titties swing"  
  
"I gotta suck on them puffy nipples"  
  
"I'd fuck her harder, really drive that pretty little face into that foul fucked up mattress, lick it while you're down there bitch, bite the filthy mattress."  
  
"Stick ya thumb up her arse while you doggie her, get her ready for my cock to be the first up her chutney chute!"  
  
"I want to piss all over them as they fuck, ..PISS ON THEM, PISS ON THEM..!"  
  
With Sally head down, arse up, taking my hard deep thrusts as I pumped my cock into her so deep I was oblivious as the crowd took up the chant,  
  
"Piss on them, piss on them..."  
  
encouraging the pervert to step up behind us onto our make shift stage and flop his cock out.  
  
My oblivion was soon shattered as his reeking urine splashed onto my back and then side as he walked around our rutting, directing his rich coloured, stinking piss on Sally and I. But I couldn't stop, I kept thrusting as Sally squirmed under my grip, keen to avoid the degradation of being used as a urinal. He moved up and sprayed his pee over Sally's face and hair, Sally was not happy,  
  
"YOU FILTHY FUCKER, STOP PISSING ON ME YOU WEIRD ARSEHOLE, ...ERGGHHH!",  
  
especially as he scored a direct hit in Sally's mouth while she was verbally abusing him.  
  
After walking around three quarters of the way, he brought his diminishing stream up and held his cock over Sally's buttocks, her bum crevice funnelling his yellow stench onto my cock as it was thrusting into Sally's depths.  
  
He looked so smug, having sprayed his mark all over my girlfriend, even in her mouth and probably deep into her cunt as well as I kept fucking her with my piss coated cock.  
  
He slapped his hardening cock onto Sally's bum, ensuring all his rotten piss was wore by us, right down to the last drop.  
  
He had just broken my no touching rule, but I was a fucking animal now, not caring about him, only fixated on filling up the compliant pussy that I was getting close to busting my nut in.  
  
Testing the limits, he rubbed his even more harder cock down Sally's back, reaching under to grab one of her wobbling boobs, as her young body shook from my mad ramming. I was looking down at her bum hole, all wet and winking as I tore her pussy apart. I needed to feel it, penetrate it and moved my thumb up to rim it's wrinkled tautness. Sally looked back, trying to make sense of all the contact on her body to see the pee man molesting her breast as he rubbed his cock on her back, while I explored her dancing anus as I continued my pummelling.  
  
"YOU DIRTY FUCKER'S!!" Sally screamed, then bit her lower lip and raised her head up, she was looking so wild and wicked with her pissed on wet hair clinging to her face. This fired up the crowd with so many calls and requested yelled out.  
  
"Fill that dirty slut's mouth with your cock or I will"  
  
"Jam that thumb up her bum"  
  
"Spray her young pink insides with your nut juice"  
  
"Spin her around here, I want to blow on her face"  
  
"Let him through, I want to see this"  
  
"Blow on the bitches face!!"  
  
A man, masturbating furiously, pushed his way through so he could be closest to Sally's face. Pee Man grabbed Sally's head and held it close to the wankers cock. Sally shut her eyes tight, not wanting to be blasted at such close range. Pee Man grabbed and pinched one of Sally's nipples hard, causing her to yell, opening her mouth wide.  
  
So close to the naked young girl who was getting fucked hard by a young boyfriend, abused by a strange man, the masturbating man was tripped over the point of no return seeing Sally's beautiful mouth open for him. His load blasted out, coating the gorgeous face of my dear sweet girlfriend with lashes and lashes of his thick ejaculate.  
  
Pee Man, so turned on, moved so he now held Sally's head in both hands and presented his hard cock to her cum soaked face. Deep inside I thought I need to stop this before it gets out of control, but the sounds of,  
  
"SPIT ROAST, SPIT ROAST,"  
  
being screamed by the crowd triggered the darker side of me not to intervene. Even Sally gave me reassuring squeezes on my cock with her vagina, so I knew the sexy minx was so turned on by the whole wrongness and improperness of what we were doing, so vastly different to our normal suburban life. To back up the cock- cunt squeezes, Sally reached under and squeezed my nut sack briefly, as she took Pee Man's cock, now dripping pre cum, into her mouth. She then needed both hands on the horrid mattress as she was battered from both ends in an awkward way until we sorted out our joint rhythm. It was so weird to look across the heaving body of my girlfriend to see her head buried in a stranger's groin and the stranger sneering back at me, over his pissed stained targets. I couldn't hold his gaze, so I dropped my eyes and focused on working my thumb into Sally's rectum, Sally's murmuring and slurping as she sucked and fucked keeping me hard and getting me dangerously close to blowing.  
  
"How do you like sucking my cock now girl, after I have pissed all over you and your boy?"  
  
"MMMMMMMM" Sally moaned, reaching up with one hand now we had a steady rocking, and grabbing Pee Man's nuts.  
  
"Ohh yeah you young slut, grab my big balls in your little girly hand while I feed you my length."  
  
By now the crowd was hemmed in tight around us, I looked up and around, seeing their staring lusting looks watching the show, impatient for their turn to participate in the denigration of Sally and I. I looked to check on Kim, but there was no one at the Glory Hole, did the last guy there break in, is Kim alright, is she being molested and sexually assaulted, is she willingly fucking him?

I scanned the crowd again and recognised him, he had rejoined the mob and was watching our show, trying to wank back to an erection.  
  
One of the cars lighting our makeshift stage started up, it's loud motor drowning out the crowd, it's exhaust system rusted away. It was the guy who had recently blasted his sperm on Sally's face, he must he heading home, or worse, going to get more perverts. The sicko was revving his motor in time with my thrusts. I thought I heard another engine fire up but couldn't be sure over the noise of Mr Facial's noisy car.  
  
Sally thrust back at me unexpectedly, and my thumb popped through the resistance of her anal ring. I now had the top of my thumb up her bum, just below the knuckle. I had to go deeper, a little feel of her arsehole just inspired me, it needed deeper exploration. I squeezed it in past the first knuckle, amazed at how tight the anal ring felt on my thumb and how I could feel my thumb with my cock through her thin wall of flesh separating her playground from her sewer. When I briefly fingered Sally's bum back at the beach I never thought I would be here now doing what I was, with this weird mob watching, urging and wanting. I was reviled at the thought of having any excreta on my cock, but I couldn't help wonder how it would feel to jam my cock up her back-doors to compare it to how her pussy felt.  
  
Kim had snuck out of the glory hole while the crowd was watching our show, finally leaving her alone. She made it to the Land Rover, where she was able to get dressed and then think of a way to help Sally and I escape. Being a country girl she was very practical and resourceful. She covered herself in one of my big, oversized hoodies, hiding her feminine form, long hair and most of her face. She could now move amongst the shadows without attracting attention and decide on her course of action. Kim came up with a brave plan, but it had many pitfalls, if it went well, we would all be saved, if it didn't, well,  
  
we would be fucked,  
  
really fucked,  
  
really fucking fucked.  
  
When Mr Facial started his noisy car and sat there revving it it gave Kim the perfect cover to carry out her daring rescue.  
  
The crowd, seeing me thumb plunge Sally's bum started chanting,  
  
"Fuck her in the Arse.. Fuck her in the Arse..."  
  
except for one of them who cried out..  
  
"No, save that for me, I claimed it earlier!"  
  
This made the crowd laugh and jeer at the idiot who thought he could reserve Sally's anal virginity for him to claim like returning to a pawn shop with your claim ticket and cash to collect your item.  
  
Sally was shaking her head as she sucked on Pee Man, who was groaning and would soon erupt into Sally's mouth, Sally obviously not wanting to have anal sex.  
  
The crowd's chants were getting louder and the crush around our stage was intensifying, soon we would lose all control, so I thought it best to appease them as we stalled for time. I was distracted by a sudden clamp down on my cock with Sally's cunt muscles, Pee Man was blasting his other fluid from his penis deep into Sally's mouth, adding to the piss he shot in there earlier and the pre cum she had already sucked.  
  
Pee man smirked down at Sally as he finished orally abusing Sally with his trifecta of cock fluids. He then looked at me, so smug, as he turkey slapped Sally's face after she had sucked him dry. When Pee Man moved away from Sally she collapsed head down on the sticky wet carpet, now stinking with the urine of Pee Man, leaving her rear end up as I still held her hip tightly with one hand and thumbs deep in her back passage with the other.  
  
"AaaNAL,  
  
AaaNAL,  
  
...AaaNAL.."  
  
Chanted the crowd, with several starting to try and climb up to take the spot vacated by Pee Man.  
  
I quickly pulled my cock out of Sally's delicious depths and went to align it with her bum hole, now slightly gaping as I had just popped my thumb out from the warm tight cavity. I was started to tease the crowd by cupping my hands to my ears as if I couldn't hear them and didn't know what they wanted but suddenly the stage lurched and I fell forward. The unexpected movement meant that the only thing stopping my fall was my hard cock, pointed right at Sally's little virgin rosebud.  
  
Sally screamed in agony as my knob punctured her tight ring and forced its way up her anal canal. There was nothing gentle about the accidental anal deflowering of my poor Sally, my body weight jamming my cock up to the hilt in her in one hard penetration. As I moved to balance myself on Sally's hips with my hands, the stage rocked again, pulling my cock back out of her now tortured rectum, now wide open in defeat. The extreme stimulation of having my cock jammed up her tight ring and warm anal canal unexpectedly triggered my orgasm that I was desperately trying to hold off, and now to the crowds delight I was spraying arcs of cum up in the air which splashed over Sally's back and buttocks.  
  
Sally, still in agony with the unexpected anal invasion, cried out in horror feeling my hot cum rain down on her, knowing that this was the signal that she was now open for the crowd to do what ever devious and bizarre sex acts they wanted. She was to be used and abused until they discarded her, torn apart, like a rag dog being mauled by a pack of wild dogs. The same thoughts were going through my cum-fogged brain when the stage lurched again, and this time it kept moving. To me it looked like the crowd were drifting away from us, but we were the ones travelling. The crowd were stunned, unsure of what was going on, thinking maybe someone had being rocking the stage, but as the choice prize of Sally, clothed only in piss and cum, was being taken away from their reach they started to move after us.  
  
I looked around, trying to see what was taking us away, holding Sally's wet rump tight against me. The lights from the cars that lit up our performance had diminished my night vision, but the further we were transported away from Mr Facial's loud exhaust, I could definitely hear the second motor, one I knew intimately, it was my Land Rover! Sally was still head down arse up, her eyes shut, not wanting to see the horde that was going to assault her, her fingers clutching the rotten carpet, frozen in fear. I could now see the dim lights on the dash of my Land Rover glowing in the dark, a smiling Kim constantly turning around to check on us as she rescued us. We were headed to the road, lurching and swaying, towed by a rope Sally had sneakily tied to the tow bar of the trailer, but it was not safe or smooth, we needed to stop and jump in with her to make our escape good. Some of the crowd were coming after us on foot, some rushing to their cars. Mr Facial was grinding gears in a rush to get going after us as well.  
  
"Sally, Sally, we are going to be ok, Kim has saved us, Sally can you hear me?" I cried out over the din.  
  
"What?" Sally responded unbelieving.  
  
"Look we are being towed away, Sally tied the trailer to Envy and she is driving us away."  
  
"Wha..?"  
  
SNAP...  
  
The rope had broken.  
  
Kim realised and had stopped.  
  
Suddenly a wall of blinding light blocked Kim's escape path, a large vehicle had pulled in with a massive array of spot lights.  
  
We were so close to breaking free, almost out of the whirlpool of debauchery and abuse, only to be sucked right back into the deep central eddy of despair.  
  
I could hear the crowd behind us hoot and yell in appreciation, their prey had not escaped. They were catching up to us quickly, but I still had time to drag Sally off the stage and trailer and huddle her into our Land Rover, not that the canvas walls and roof would keep out the baying mob, but it was a small win, however temporary.  
  
Sally was still in a haze of bewilderment, unsure of what was going on, but holding me tight as she still shook in fear.  
  
"Can't go back, can't go forward, what do I do now Billy?" Kim asked desperately, now out of ideas.  
  
BOOM BOOM BOOM blasted over our heads with muzzle flashes flaring out above the spotlights in front of us. We reacted, bracing for the impact of the projectiles but nothing hit us, the shots were directed above the heads of the weirdos on our tail, not at us.  
  
"DRIVE AROUND US, WE WILL KEEP 'EM HERE, SEE YOU AT OUR SPOT!" Frank's voice yelled out.  
  
Holy shit, the cavalry had arrived again, just in time, I was over the moon.  
  
"Come on Kim, let's get going, you amazing girl!," I said bubbling with emotion, "Sally, we are going to be alright, darling we are saved!"  
  
Kim drove past the big vehicle with the massive lights, we could see it was a big Kenworth truck without a trailer hitched to it, Frank and Roger were up on top of the sleeper cabin with shotguns, grinning and waving to us. There was a much older bald guy at the wheel, his eyes wide open, but smiling a big toothless smile, looking at us as we drove past.  
  
"We might be saved but my bum hole isn't, it's fucking so sore.." Sally whimpered.  
  
"I am so sorry Sally, I didn't mean to do that, the trailer suddenly lurched and I wasn't holding on and too my horror my penis speared into your arse."  
  
"I felt the trailer move too, then all I could feel was my poor backside being ripped apart Billy,"  
  
"Oops, sounds like its my bad." Kim chimed in her apology.  
  
"Oh no Kim, I am so grateful you saved us, I am sure I will recover, thankfully Billy had loosened my tiny butt hole up a little with his thumb before the accident, otherwise it would have been much worse I am sure." Sally calmed Kim.  
  
"So, I guess we are headed back to the beach? What's news Sally, did you get to ring your parents?"  
  
Kim enquired.  
  
"Yes please, Frank said to go there, so it must be safe, I hope." I confirmed.  
  
"Well, I did get to make my phone call, but I had to suck that weirdo storekeeper off again for the privilege, while he licked me out the dirty old creep. Did you know he fingered me after he blew the glory hole, insisting I comply, so when his raffle winners kissed his hand they could taste me. He said it was for my own good, as they would blow quicker," Sall drew a quick breath before continuing, "anyway Mum is so glad we are all safe, the bushfires have cut off the city on the northern side and heaps of people are dead or missing, so you can imagine how glad she was to hear from me. She was going to let your mum know you are safe as soon as she got off my call Kim."  
  
"We could go back to my parents if you wanted to, if the road is open?'' Kim suggested.  
  
"Imagine us three rocking in, you two covered in cum from who knows how many blow jobs you gave, Sally and I stinking of a pervert's piss and poor Sally with a busted arse hardly able to walk, they would tie me to a five bar gate and whip the hell out of me, poor salt on my wounds and leave me for the crows, wild dogs and bull ants. I could just imagine them shaking their heads and saying to each other 'I told you he was a deviate.' ."  
  
Sally and Kim burst into laughing, visualising the scene I painted with my words, the laughter almost hysterical, as the tension and nerves from the evening dissipated with the endorphins released. I started chuckling and was soon roaring in laughter with them.  
  
When we arrived at the beach, the moon had just come up, looking amazing dancing on the water, and the three of us rushed to jump in the warm waters and cleanse ourselves. Kim literally threw off her clothes and we each attended to our own salt water bathing, until Sally asked for help washing her back, my cum was congealed everywhere on her. She floated on her back between Kim and I as we attended to her needs, gently and lovingly stroking her skin. When my hand went to wash between the cleft of her buttocks Sally tensed up, advising me,  
  
"Go easy Big Boy, I am still very tender back there."  
  
I kissed her poor abused mouth in apology, but my dark thoughts wondering what she looked like in the glory hole, blowing all those horny degenerates. Dammit, the dirty thoughts made my cock harden.  
  
Sally felt my rising erection bump into her, reached up and held me neck and kissed me back with passion before breaking free and telling me,  
  
"Ohh, Billy, thank heavens you still love me after what we all have experienced tonight, you are the best and you are forgiven for the accidental bum poke, what a night, no one would believe us if we told them, and you and Kim are superheros for coming up and executing that plan to obtain the incriminating video. Maybe once a year the three of us could get together and watch it, just to remember how much I owe you two. Then I would have to thank you both in a very special way", wink wink!"  
  
"Maybe we should watch it once a week?" Kim suggested with a sly grin, running her hand up Sally's leg towards her pussy poking out of the silvery moonlit waters.  
  
"I agree with Kim!" I said, probably way too eagerly.  
  
"Ohh you two are incorrigible." laughed Sally, before rolling over and ducking underwater, just leaving her bum and upper thighs poking out, teasing us with the close view of her wet charms.  
  
Great minds think alike, Kim and I lent in to gently bite one of Sally's butt cheeks, and we nibbled her bum at the same time. The underwater squeal was unexpectedly loud and Sally was thrashing about for air, so we grabbed her and brought her back up. We hugged each other, the three of us laughing again, the ocean had washed away our fears, pain and humiliation, together we were so strong. Until we were lit up by headlights from a newly arrived vehicle. It must have crawled onto the beach with its lights off, to avoid been detected until the last moment, the sound of its entry obscured by Sally's squeals and thrashing.  
  
My heartbeat started racing and I could feel the girls shaking, who was this intruding, was it Frank returning or had some of the scum followed us in?  
  
"We have fresh towels, cold drinks, hot food and in a few minutes a roaring fire and a big tent." Frank's voice boomed out to us.  
  
The girls jumped for joy, their wet bodies rubbing up and down on my erection, before they raced out of the water to greet Frank. After watching them run up naked in the moonlight and headlights and enjoying the beautiful sight of their feminine forms looking so magnificent I laid on my back to look up at the stars and relax, floating on the water.  
  
"Fucken lucky you girls got out when yous did, looks like the fucken Loch Ness Monster is out tonight."  
  
Roger joked loudly, pointing out my stiffy proudly jutting up above the water.  
  
I looked back up the beach to see the four of them laughing, then the girls jump back surprised, hiding their boobs and pussies, as a third person came out from the back of Frank's old truck. My cock twitched with excitement, seeing them caught in the nude again. Introductions were made and the girls soon didn't care about their total exposure to the new comer. I swam gently in the sea, hoping my cock would settle down before I joined them all, but the movement of the warm water over my dick kept it rock hard. So I walked up the beach, my stiffy leading the way.  
  
"Dad, this is Billy, but you better fucken call him William, cause he is a little stiff right now HAHAHA," Roger laughed at his own joke, "Billy, this is Old Charlie, me Dad, it was his Kenworth truck that helped us save all your arses."  
  
"Very pleased to meet you Charlie, your timing was perfect for our rescue, thank you so much." I said, leaning forward to shake his hand to avoid poking anyone with my cock.  
  
Charlie stuttered, "Eh, Eh, Eh, Eh its the least I could do fff, ff, for you youngsters and sss sorry about my kid ss,sss,s, swearing, he takes after his mmm, mm, mmother."  
  
Charlie maybe missing a few teeth and most of his hair, have a bad speech impediment with his stutter, but his smile was genuine and his old eyes sparkled bright. I liked him immediately and I could see the girls were taken with his non threatening, kind persona.  
  
We all pitched in and soon we had a campsite looking fantastic, large tent with wide welcoming awning, camp chairs, coolers, a roaring fire and some camp ovens heating up wonderful smelling food. Drinks were going down a treat as stories were being told about the day Frank and Roger met Sally and I. Of course when it came to the part where Sally screamed, thinking there was a snake under Frank, when she saw his big tattooed penis between his legs, Kim and Sally chanted,  
  
"Off, Off, Off.." pointing to Frank's shorts, keen to see Godzilla again.  
  
Frank, being the charmer, obliged, and Roger joined in as well. Now it was just Ol Charlie who wore any clothes, but he was happy just to be there, helping these youngsters in distress and sitting there undressed. Charlie noticed Sally shifting about, seemingly uncomfortable, and whispered into his son's ear. Roger, never the diplomat, blurted out,  
  
"Sally, me old man reckons you are sitting there like you have a hot poker up ya bum, well that's not what he actually said, he asked me to ask you if you wanted a cushion or something?"  
  
Kim burst out laughing,  
  
"Hahahahaa, well she did have a hot poke there before, that's why she is sore, right Billy?"  
  
Sally and I cringed in shame, Kim just hinted to the older men about our accidental arse rooting.  
  
"Yous two been bum fucking, geez I would have fucken loved to see that!," Roger then asked, "How about you Dad, would you like to watch em root the first hole from the back of the neck?"  
  
Ol Charlie shook his head and got up and walked to the truck. He came back, passed something to his son, before showing us all an unlabelled brown glass jar before he took the lid off. He offered the white cream to Sally, explaining in his stuttering way,  
  
"E,ee, eee, its a salve, www, ww, with native herbs, works a tt, ttt, treat on my old skin and hh, hh, has an an, an, an, ana argghh."  
  
"Analgesic effect," finished Frank for the frustrated Charlie, "it is a magic cure all, it can treat mouth ulcers, cuts, muscle aches, period cramps, piles, you name it and will have you feeling great in no time."  
  
"Need a hand to stick it up ya lovely arse Sally?" offered Roger.  
  
"No Roger, I am sure I can do this myself."  
  
Well I was sure Sally was going to wonder off into the darkness to apply the soothing balm, but after the night we had I guess she had nothing to hide. She shimmied down the camp chair, raised her legs and opened them wide and draped them over the armrests, exposing every crevice, skinfold and secret she had to us. Ol Charlie had the best view as he stood there with the offered jar, while Sally tentatively dipped a finger in the cream and brought it to her face to smell it.  
  
"Wow, it smells amazing, I can pick up lemon myrtle, tea tree oil and eucalyptus, and it feels so smooth."  
  
"You are right Sally, it also has Snake Vine leaves and stems and Aloe Vera, a great concoction of antiviral, antimicrobial and anti-inflammatory natural ingredients that will give you pain relief and heal you very quick, you will be dancing in no time!" Frank said, as Ol Charlie nodded.  
  
Sally then dabbed her finger on her anus and rubbed it around her ring, in slow strokes, as all our eyes watched, hypnotised by the brazen display.  
  
Sally looked into Ol Charlie's eyes,  
  
"This feels amazing, I can't believe how soothing it is. I do not want to double dip into your magic ointment Charlie, would you mind placing a good dollop on my winky hole please,  
  
please sir, can I have some more?"  
  
"Mmmm More...!!" Ol Charlie confirmed with a big toothless grin, nodding his bald head.  
  
If the cream was any thinner I swear it would have been flicked everywhere as Ol Charlie's finger was shaking like a leaf as he applied a generous dollop to Sally's waiting rectum she was offering him. I am sure I saw Sally rock her hips so her pussy would contact the back of ol Charlie's hand as he smeared the cream on her butt hole.

"Thank you Charlie, now excuse me while I attend to my insides."  
  
Ol Charlie went to turn away but Sally interrupted his polite gesture,  
  
"You can watch Charlie, I just didn't want to offend you, I would prefer if you watched, so you could see that I don't miss any spots."  
  
Sally had a wicked grin, she was teasing Ol Charlie and he was falling for it, his eyes wider than an owls as Sally delved her finger past her anal ring, applying the soothing balm to her back passage. The minx was back and she was in fine form. Sally then bent her legs right back and put her elbows behind her knees in the most obscene pose ever, rocking her tailbone up, asking Ol Charlie,  
  
"Can you see any bite marks on my bum cheeks, I was bitten by two predators in the sea just before we saw you?"  
  
"Ww,www, well, there is two faint sets of tt,tt, teeth marks, would you like some salve on them Sally?"  
  
"Um, I think not, maybe just a nice kiss on each mark from you Charlie, it might be the best therapy and I can see you are safe, you can't bite me!!."  
  
The four of us watching this torment of ol Charlie burst into laughter with Sally's last comment, Ol Charlie blushing, not knowing whether to do as Sally asked or not.  
  
He screwed the lid on the jar and passed it to Roger, who, in return, passed his Dad a small vial when he left his open hand waiting.  
  
"I will, bb, bb, but you need to put a drop of this on your nipples and your little clitty button, as it will aid the work of the cream by ss,ss, stimulating the blood flow in your body."  
  
"Oh Doctor Charlie, could you do that for me, my hands are busy, holding myself open for your examination, please Dr C?"  
  
Kim and I were almost rolling off our chairs in laughter, Frank was laughing so much he had tears running down his face, Roger was chuckling, but looking a bit jealous of his old man.  
  
"What is this next wonder drug you have for me Dr C?" Sally inquired, trying to keep Charlie's concentration on her rather than the raucous mirth around them.  
  
"Sss,ss, Sassafras tree, it's a yellowish oil called safrole, which we cook up to make it work good and mix with the Pitori leaves and oil of Tasmannia lanceolata, you might know that as mountain pepper. The mix will give you a great feeling of euphoria, you deserve it Sally."  
  
He then carefully put a drop on a clean finger and looked at Sally to gain permission to apply to her sensitive areas. Sally smiled back and brought her lips together in a kiss shape, giving him the go ahead. Charlie's shaking finger poked deep into Sally's puffy nipple as he clumsily rubbed in the oil, Sally's teasing had the old boy all worked up. His application on the other nipple was more professional, Sally even thanking him,  
  
"Oh Dr C, you did very well, now let me open myself so you can apply the last spot with your therapeutic."  
  
She then slid her hands down her thighs and spider walked her fingers across to her already gaping pussy. She ran her fingers up her gash, pulling her labia apart, so wide, so open, so lewd.  
  
Ol Charlie was shaking so much he missed the drop from the vial, but managed to catch the second one.  
  
We were all silent as the old man's finger reached out to make contact with the young love bud being offered up to his treatment. Sally looked slick, her juices were running, she must be turned on by her body being so rudely displayed. She wasn't the only one, Frank's snake was rising, Roger's knobbly cock was upright, and my erection was back. I even noticed Kim's nipples were rock hard as she watched Sally's pussy dance with the old man's finger.  
  
"Ohhh, ahhh, that is heaven, it feels all tingly, it's like liquid electricity. Wow, it's such a buzz. Kim you need to try this. Dr C, do you mind treating my gorgeous friend here, she has had such a harrowing day and needs your salvation!"  
  
Sally sat up, now much more lady like, with an idea in her head.  
  
"Before you see your next patient Dr C, I want to take those pants off you, we can't have you the only one all dressed up now can we?"  
  
Before Ol Charlie could stutter out a reply, Sally had jumped up, taken Charlie's shirt off and was pulling his pants down.  
  
"Wwww, ww, ww, Woo up girl."  
  
Too late, his pants were down and Sally's chin had a old cock bumping into it, the old boy had half a stiffy. Sally rocked back on her heels to get a good look at the old boy's old fella and squealed in delight,  
  
"Billy, Charlie has a piercing, a big one!," before looking up at Ol Charlie, "Dr C, may I examine your instrument please?"  
  
Charlie's body was hard but weathered, years of the harsh Australian sun had wrinkled his skin, but he was a lean old bugger, no beer belly unlike his son.  
  
Sally's hands were fluttering about his penis, discovering how an old cock feels and works, she was intrigued with the piercing that came out of his pee hole and back in his cock in the underside of his cockhead. The silver ring had a big ball that Sally's fingers used to roll the ring round through the head of Charlie's cock, much to his delight. Without asking, Sally licked the ring, then his cockhead and opened wide and sucked his dick into her warm mouth. As she bobbed slowly up and down on his cock, she looked up with her sweet eyes to see the amazed and thankful expression on the old man's face.  
  
She carefully removed his cock from her mouth, not wanting to chip a tooth on the heavy ring, and then dropped Kim in it by saying,  
  
"Dr C your next patient, Kim is ready and she will make full and proper payment of your services to us."  
  
What a tease, Sally was on fire and my heart was full of love for her, she was so confident, proud and so much fun to be with. Well she also just had the oldest cock ever in her mouth, but after all we had been through, and the genial nature of Ol Charlie, it wasn't offensive to me at all, just good fun.  
  
Now we all broke into laughter again as Ol Charlie waddled over to Kim, pants hobbling his ankles, his old cock swaying out in front like a drunken tank turret.  
  
Kim was unsure if she wanted to be touched by the excited old man, now his adorned cock was out and proud.  
  
"Come on Kim, open up for the good Dr C." Sally teased.  
  
Kim huddled in her chair, playing coy.  
  
"Come on gentlemen, the good Doctor C has a reluctant patient who requires restraining, can you all assist please?" Sally pushed her teasing to a new level.  
  
"Ahh, help me, help me!!" Kim mock cried, playing along.  
  
Frank and Roger grabbed Kim's ankles firmly as Kim weakly resisted her capture.  
  
Sally and I held her wrists down on the armrests, leaving Kim to rock her body in a mild protest at her confinement, yet her eyes were gleaming, showing she was excited to have the treatment by the old man and his erotic elixirs.  
  
"Ok boys, split her wide open so Doc C can apply his liquid nirvana." Sally told Frank and Roger, who promptly carried out her instruction.  
  
Kim's bare pussy was now defenceless against Ol Charlie, who asked Sally,  
  
"Should I put the oil on with my finger or do you want to use my Prince Albert piercing to apply it?"  
  
"Great idea Dr C, here Billy, hold both of Kim's wrists while I help the Doc."  
  
Sally then held the stiffening dick of Ol Charlie as he carefully put some of the small vial's contents on his cock piercing. Sally tugged on Ol Charlie's cock getting him to shuffle closer to Kim's waiting pussy.  
  
His toothless smile was huge, having such young babes, naked and available. One had just gave him a quick suck and the other was about to have his cock rubbed up and down her spread cunt by her stunning blonde friend. He looked at me I just had to smile back, here he was, more than a half a century older than us, joining in in our naked beach party, having the best time of his long long life.  
  
Sally made sure that the oil hit Kim right where her clitoris was starting to poke out, using one hand to spread her large labia apart, she then asked,  
  
"Dr C, I think this patient may require another dose as she is still resisting?"  
  
"NOOO!" Kim cried for real, not wanting to have more that what Sally had, unsure of where the concoction would take her.  
  
"Hold her tight boys, we could all be in for a wild ride here.." Sally teased the hapless Kim even more.  
  
This time Ol Charlie put three drops of the special oil on his cock head and Sally rubbed it hard against Kim's cunt, up and down, ensuring it was thoroughly applied to the inner labia and her cunt opening.  
  
"OOOOH, it's burning me up!" Kim yelped, feeling the heat from the Mountain Pepper, "AHHH, now it feels so tingly, warm and playful, it's lovely."  
  
Ol Charley reached out and applied the oil to Kim's awesome upturned nipples, this time Kim was writhing in pleasure, not protest. I was fascinated to see the old hand work the young tit, such a contrast in skin texture.  
  
Sally then took her teasing of her friend to the next level,  
  
"Kim, are you ready for your internal application? The good Dr C's applicator is now hard and ready to be used, look!"  
  
Kim looked down her slim body, her nipples now gleaming with the oil, her legs spread wide by two naked older men, their eyes devouring all her secret spaces, now being opened up further by Sally's hand. Her other hand was bringing an old stiff cock with a big metal ring through its eye and shaft, with another dose of that amazing oil. She had never felt so horny and needing love so badly in her entire life, she needed cock and she needed it bad. Kim licked her lips, her hands broke free from my grip and she lean forward and pulled Ol Charlie closer to her by his hips, allowing Sally to expertly dock the old body into the young one, as we all watched.  
  
"AWWW, AAAAAH, you feel amazing Kim, you are a beautiful angel and your insides feel like heaven." Charlie expressed, without a hint of a stutter.  
  
"Dr C, I feel so alive, fuck me please, fuck me with your wicked cock, stick that big piercing deep within me, can you feel my tight pussy on your ancient dick?" Kim asked staring straight at the very old bloke who was now chock-a-block up her. He grabbed Kim by the hips and raised her up to allow him a better angle to thrust into her and increased his tempo, his hard old body now shaking Kim with each powerful thrust. Sally was so turned on, with the oils and watching her young friend getting pounded, she got on her knees and told us,  
  
"Feed me your hard cocks boys, after those sad cocks at the glory hole my throat needs your lovely cocks NOW!"  
  
With one hand rubbing her now very wet pussy, she grabbed our cocks in turn as she bounced her mouth on my cock, Roger's pearled cock and Frank's behemoth. On the third circuit around, Sally told me,  
  
"Get down here and suck my tits, I need your loving mouth on me Billy."  
  
I joined her down on the sand and she turned her beautiful puffy nipples to me, but still had access to suck Frank and Roger's knobs in turn. Her nips were excited and felt great to suck on, they were so animated tonight. Then my mouth was tingling from the oil as my lips felt on fire.  
  
Wow, that oil is powerful, and my oral ingestion was working fast. After about twenty minutes I was really buzzing, feeling like I was floating and there was so much love around me.  
  
I drifted closer to Kim and her lover.  
  
Ol Charlie looked amazing, in a sheen of sweat as he hammered into Kim, who was crying out in ecstasy,  
  
"Fuck me you old bastard, you keep fucking me, don't you dare stop, ahahhaaa!"  
  
Ol Charlie was twisting her nipples now, as he pulled on them in time with his thrusts. From my angle I could see Kim's labia being penetrated by his old cock, and Kim's cunny slick with her excitement. It would not be long before she gushed all over the randy old geezer.  
  
Kim threw her arms around Ol Charlie's neck and pulled herself up onto him, kissing his toothless mouth with unbridled passion. Poor Ol Charlie, weak at the knees with the fucking he had been giving her, fell back onto the beach and Kim kept riding him, not letting the old cock escape from the young cunt gripping it. Kim wanted her orgasm and she rode Ol Charley hard, grinding her self on the wirey old man. I watched Kim reach her peak, she arched her back and bayed into the moonlight in a cry of pure joy,  
  
"AHHHHHH, your old cock made me cum, OHH OHH OHH and againNNNNN, Oh my GOD and another EWEEEEEE."  
  
Kim writhed in her multiple orgasms, flooding their groins as she gushed. Ol Charlie was amazed, lying back and watching the gorgeous young thing impale herself on him as she reached her pleasure peaks again and again. Kim collapsed on top of Ol Charlie and he held her tenderly as the waves of pleasure ebbed from her body, his hard cock remained buried inside her.  
  
I looked up and saw that Frank and Roger had taken Sally to the back of the truck and laid her out on the tailgate on her back, so she could deep throat Frank. Roger used the opportunity and was going down on Sally, enjoying tasting her young juices once more. In my euphoric haze I saw nothing wrong with that, except I needed some loving myself.  
  
As my lovely girlfriend seemed busy I turned back around and I was now behind Kim, her bum was spread wide open as she straddled Ol Charlie, her anus was shining like a star in the moonlight with her copious cum fluids.  
  
Ol Charlie watched me closely, then whispered something in Kim's ear. Kim shook her head, but Ol Charlie kept whispering and stroking her, rocking her gently with his pelvic thrusts. Kim eventually turned her head back to me and bit her tongue as she nodded to me, her eyes afire with primal desire.  
  
Without any inhibitions, I dropped down on my knees and rubbed my cockhead between Kim's butt cheeks, up and down, bumping into Ol Charley's junk buried in Kim's vagina. Slowly, ever so slowly I eased my now slick cockhead into Kim's winky hole. Kim was very relaxed, the oils had her loose as a goose, she was not fighting my anal invasion at all.  
  
"OHH, AHHH!!" Kim oozed, as my cockhead popped past her sphincter, exploring her back passage.  
  
"Ohh, I am feeling so full, my cunny has cock and now my winky has too.. it is amazing, keep going!!" Kim told us.  
  
I slowly sunk my length into her, Ol Charlie rocking her back to me with his gentle thrusts, his cock felt so weird, almost alien like, through Kim's thin flesh wall separating her two lovers. But her arse felt great and we encouraged each other as the three of us gently fucked.  
  
I looked over and Sally had her older lovers busy, one hand on Roger's head as he licked and sucked her to a climax, both of his hands busy tweaking her nether area. Sally's other hand was wanking Frank's massive shaft as she suckled on his big cock head, Frank caressing then torturing her tits in a cruel dance of pleasure and pain.  
  
Frank must have felt me looking, he turned to me and gave me an evil wink as he patted my girlfriend's head as she cried in a muffled orgasm, not wanting to release Frank's cock from her mouth.  
  
What was Frank planning now I started to wonder, but then Kim squeezed her rectum on my cock, saying,  
  
" Come on, fuck me hard, fuck me deep in my bum you arse bandit!"  
  
My attention was quickly returned to the task of reefing my cock in and out of Kim's delectable bum, her energy was back up and wanted another good fucking. Kim went a bit crazy with her writhing, thrusting and push backs and I popped out of her when I pulled back as she thrust down on Ol Charlie, the happiest old man ever. I spat on my cock and jammed it back in Kim's dilated bum hole and we synced in a great rhythm of three way fucking. Kim was getting loud and over the top, the oil really had dropped any reserve she may have had left,  
  
"I fucking love being in the middle of this cock sandwich, fuck me, fuck hard, you are both incredible.. young cock and old cock deep inside me, so dirty, so fucking NASTY," she continued,  
  
"Fuck me like your slut slave, give it to me hard, fill me with your dirty cocks, make me drown in your cum. FUCK MEEEEEEE.."  
  
Kim was holding tight onto Ol Charlie, a surge of sexual pleasure washing over her, taking her to a marvellous cum. I held her hips tight, pulled her back off Ol Charlie, really wanting to bang my cock into her arse hard, walked her back on our knees until she could now suck on ol Charlie's cock, dripping wet with her cunt fluids. As good as the fuck was before, now that I had Kim's pelvic playground to myself I could really work hard, punishing her former tiny rectum with my swollen erection. I felt so huge and had a desperate need to fill Kim with my seed, my balls slapping against her sodden vulva in a hard steady beat. Each sharp thrust in forced the air out of Kim's lungs but she soon anticipated the beat of my anal ramming so she could also suck on Ol Charlie's pierced cock.  
  
Kim had one hand at the base of Charlie's cock, not moving far as she was carrying her weight on that elbow and I felt her other hand diddling her twat. The sex fiend was on fire and was insatiable.  
  
"Rub that clit, Kim, while I pound your arse, can you feel me deep in your bowels?"  
  
"Hmmppff, yeah, fuck me harder Billy, fuck me so hard, Mpphh." Kim said in between mouthfuls of old cock.  
  
She spurred me on, and I thrust into her poor little winky as hard as I could, getting rewarded with a,  
  
"Mpphhh!"  
  
after each time I bottomed out in her bum with a loud wet slap as our groins collided.  
  
As the 'Slap then "Mpphhh!" ' rocked out an ever increasing beat, I yelled out,  
  
"I am about to fill your arse with so much of my cum you arse slut Kim."  
  
Kim's hand left her clit and reached back to squeeze my already tight ball sac.  
  
I was 110 per cent focused on my grand finale, just watching my cock disappear between the beautiful spread buns in my euphoria, Kim's wanton touch on my scrotum urging me to fill her up. I could feel my orgasm taking over me, pounding uncontrollably into Kim's stretched ring, the feeling was so intense I almost blacked out.  
  
"FUCK MY ARSE, FILL MY ARSE!" Kim yelled, squeezing my nuts hard.  
  
My orgasm hit me so hard, I could feel my first spurt, shooting so fast up my cock and forcing the sperm way deep into her bowels.  
  
"YES, FILL ME!" Kim cried.  
  
And then a high pitched scream shattered the night, causing Kim to fall away from me to hug Ol Charlie in shock and panic, popping my erupting cock out of her bowels as I continued cumming and cumming, my sperm arcing all over Kim's back as I lent forward seeking her gaping arse hole, now hiding behind her bum cheeks, clenched in fear from the blood curdling scream. I needed to finish cumming before I could deal with what ever was the drama behind that ear piercing scream.  
  
As my spasms of sperm eruptions eased I looked over to where the scream had come from, my mist of euphoria had finally dispersed enough to allow some reason to enter my thinking.  
  
What my eyes saw my brain could not process, it just wasn't possible.