**[Weekend At The Cottage Part One](http://www.experienceproject.com/stories/Am-A-Female-Exhibitionist/3026029)**

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In the couple of weeks after my experience with the Fedex man I tried to make sense of what I`d been doing. I knew it was wrong and decided to try and become a good girl, no more exhibiting myself, no more masturbating. That didn`t last long.Within a couple of days I was masturbating but, even with my new toys, I couldn`t quite have a good orgasm. I felt confused and unsettled.   
  
  
My mother noticed I`d been moping around the house and suggested I accompany my parents up north for my father`s golf tournament. It was something they did every year. They rented a cottage with an old friend of my father`s and spent the weekend playing golf.  
  
  
`It`ll be good for you to relax by the lake,` my mother said. It sounded like a good idea. I could clear my head and not think about sex for a couple of days.  
  
  
  
When we arrived at the cottage, I got out of the car, enjoying the fresh air and the beautiful view of the lake. In the kitchen of the small cottage I met my parent`s friends, a little surprised when two boys, a year or two younger than me, entered the kitchen.  
  
  
`These are our boys, Jimmy and John,` Mrs. Howard said.  
  
  
`Hi,` the boys said in unison, smiling.  
  
  
`Susan, you`ll have to stay in the guest cabin. You can have the smaller room, the boys will share the large room,` Mrs. Howard said.  
  
  
`Aw, Mom,` Jimmy said, `I already put my stuff in that room, I even set up my computer.`  
  
  
`Well, you can use John`s computer, we don`t have enough room, now go move your stuff.`   
  
  
'Okay...' he said and he and John left the cottage.  
  
  
We chatted for a while until the boys came back.  
  
  
'Okay, everything is set up,' Jimmy said. I thought I saw the boys exchange glances as he spoke.  
  
  
'Dinner will be an hour or so, why don't you go for a swim Susan?' my mother said.  
  
  
'Sure, sounds good,' I said and walked up to the cabin about fifty feet from the main cottage.  
  
  
Feeling much more relaxed I changed into my bathing suit. As I walked down to the dock I kind of regretted bringing a bikini. John and Jimmy were blatantly staring, obviously pleased by what they saw. Of course, I figured, even if I wore a one-piece bathing suit they'd probably stare. Guys their age are always horny. Sitting on a chair I realised I was feeling a little horny too. The two boys kept running their eyes over my body and it made me tingle. 'Damn,' I thought, 'so much for spending the weekend trying to clear my head and not think about sex.'   
  
  
We chatted about simple things, the weather, the lake, but I knew what they were thinking and, before long, I found myself shifting in the lawn chair, moving my legs, enjoying their attention. I knew I shouldn't be teasing the young boys, and part of me felt bad, but I couldn't seem to stop myself. It didn't take long until I was sitting with my knees spread and the boys, sitting on the dock, looking right between my legs as we talked. They were obviously disappointed when Mrs. Howard called from the cottage to tell us dinner was in 20 minutes.  
  
  
'Well, I guess we better get changed for dinner,' Jimmy said, standing up. As he did my eyes were instantly drawn to the huge bulge in his bathing suit. Jim's bulge was equally large when he stood up. I couldn't ignore my own arousal as we walked to the cabin. Jimmy and John went into their room and I went into mine.   
  
  
As I took of my bathing suit I began to feel ashamed for teasing them but I couldn't help thinking they were in the other room, taking off their bathing suits. I wondered if their cocks were still hard. I knew I shouldn't be thinking that way and decided maybe if I quickly masturbated I could relieve the tension. I laid back on the bed, gently stroking and fingering myself to a small orgasm. I felt a little better and promised myself I wouldn't tease them anymore that weekend. 'I will be a good girl,' I said to myself putting on panties, shorts and tshirt.  
  
  
We had a nice bbq dinner and then we all sat around the table talking. My parents and the Howards were excited for the golf tournament and Jimmy and John sat at the end of the table talking about computers. I didn't have much to say but was somewhat relieved the boys weren't staring at me like they had a the dock. After a while the boys went back to the cabin and about an hour later my parents said it was time for bed as they had to get up early to play golf.  
  
  
As I walked to the cabin I could see the light on in the boy's room and when I went inside I heard them laughing like they were playing some sort of video game. I quietly went into my room and began to change for bed, taking off my top and shorts. Still wearing panties I rummaged in my bag for a nightgown when the door suddenly opened. Startled, I spun around, quickly covering my breasts with my hands, to see Jimmy and John in their bathing suits, smiling, in the doorway.  
  
  
'What are you doing?!' I snapped.  
  
  
'We want to talk to you,' John said.  
  
  
'I'm not even dressed, get out!' I replied sharply, unable to avoid the boy's eyes.  
  
  
'Oh, I don't think so,' John said, smiling.  
  
  
'I'll tell your parents!'  
  
  
'And we'll show your parents the video,' Jimmy said.  
  
  
'Th-the what?' I asked, confused.  
  
  
'That webcam has been running all day,' Jimmy said, pointing to the computer.  
  
  
'All d-day?' I asked, my head spinning as I recalled getting changed in the afternoon and then masturbating before dinner. 'N-no...' I stammered, 'your parents will make you erase it.'  
  
  
'No,' John said, 'we already emailed it to a secret account. If you tell, we'll send it to every one at your school.'  
  
  
'You wouldn't.'  
  
  
'Yeah, we would,' John said, closing the bedroom door.  
  
  
I was speechless as the two boys approached. I didn't know what to do. I felt trapped.  
  
  
'Show us your tits,' Jimmy said.  
  
  
'No, please,' I said, cringing.  
  
  
'Ok, start emailing Jimmy,' John said.  
  
  
'No!' I said, 'don't...' Reluctantly, I let my arms fall to my side, baring my breasts.  
  
  
'Oh yeah, nice!' John said, moving toward me.  
  
  
'P-please d-don't...' I whispered but I knew it was useless. The boys stood on either side of me, each fondling one of my breasts as I stared at the floor, my head blurry.  
  
  
'The nipples are hard,' Jimmy said, pinching me. I moaned softly in despair.  
  
  
'That means she's horny,' John said, continuing to fondle me. Their hands began to travel over my body as I quivered, pressing my thighs tight together as Jimmy's hand tried to push between my legs. They continued pinching and caressing my breasts and John had his hand on my ass, squeezing hard.  
  
  
'Let's pull her panties down,' John said, slipping his fingers inside my waistband.  
  
  
'No, please don't...' I said softly. They ignored me and pulled my panties to the floor.  
  
  
'Look,' Jimmy said, 'her cunt has no hair.'  
  
  
'See, I told you she was a slut, sluts shave their cunts,' John said, his fingers pushing between my legs. 'Open them,' he said and I meekly obeyed, closing my eyes as his finger slipped inside my pussy. 'It's all wet,' he said.  
  
  
'Let me feel,' Jimmy said, his fingers moving to my pussy.  
  
  
'She needs to feel this,' John said as he pulled off his bathing suit. I couldn't help but open my eyes as his hard cock sprang free. He grabbed my wrist and put my hand on his cock. 'Squeeze it,' he said as Jimmy pulled his bathing suit off.   
  
  
I could barely keep my balance with a cock in each hand as the boys freely played with my body. stoking, pinching, caressing. Despite my humiliation my body responded, my hips moving with arousal, my hands instinctively stroking their cocks.  
  
  
'We need a better look at her cunt,' John said, pushing me toward the bed. I sat down, the boys standing over me, their hard cocks waving in the air. John pushed me onto my back and said, 'open them.' I moved me knees apart. 'Wider,' he said, grabbing one of legs, 'hold them open.' I could barely think as I laid there, a hand on each knee, holding my thighs high and wide as the boys knelt on the floor to look.  
  
  
'It's so shiny and pink,' Jimmy said as his finger ran over my pussy lips. I shuddered, holding back tears, ashamed as my hips moved toward orgasm. 'That looks too small for a cock,' he said, his finger finding my hole.  
  
  
'It stretches,' John said, 'look.' He slipped a finger into my pussy beside his brother's finger and they slowly opened my pussy.  
  
  
'That's so fucking cool,' Jimmy exclaimed.   
  
  
I lifted my head and looked between my spread thighs to see the boys peering deep inside my pussy. Thy began finger fucking me, first one then the other, pushing his finger into me. My hips were rising to meet their thrusts as I moaned in shame.  
  
  
'Watch this,' John said, withdrawing his finger.  
  
  
'Oh, god...' I groaned as he touched my clit. I quivered and shook and began to come. The boys laughed.  
  
  
'That's her fuck button,' John laughed, 'touch it and it makes her want to fuck.'   
  
  
'It's like we have our own fuckdoll,' Jimmy snickered. The word 'fuckdoll' echoed in my head. That's all I was to them. A fuckdoll. It was so degrading and demeaning. Jimmy pushed two fingers into my pussy and John played with my clit as I writhed on the bed, coming under their touch. 'Fuckdoll,` I said to myself and my mind blurred.  
  
  
`Let`s fuck her now,` John said, standing up before I had stopped coming.  
  
  
`Please don`t...' I whispered as John placed the tip of his cock inside my pussy. Ignoring my plea, he slowly pushed deep into me.  
  
  
`Put yours in her mouth,`John said and Jimmy scrambled onto the bed, straddling my head.   
  
  
Jimmy lowered his hips and pressed his cock and balls against my face, almost smothering me as his brother began driving in and out of my pussy.  
  
  
`Lick my balls,`Jimmy said and I opened my mouth, my tongue arching up to his scrotum. He groaned softly while I licked and sucked his balls wanting it all to be over as soon as possible. Shifting on my face he pushed the head of his cock into my mouth. Bouncing on the bed as John fucked me harder I gagged with Jimmy`s cock pushing against the back of my throat. Both boys were grunting and groaning and I knew they were getting ready to come.  
  
  
John grabbed my hips and drove deep while Jimmy wriggled his cock in my mouth. All three of us were orgasming, my body out of control, grinding my hips against John and struggling to swallow Jimmy`s cock. When he came he quickly filled my mouth, his cum spilling down my face as his brother shot his cum into my pussy. We quivered, joined as one, as we came. Finally, Jimmy rolled off my face and John pulled out of my pussy. I closed my eyes in humiliation, trying to catch my breath, thankful it was over, shamed that they made me come.   
  
  
`Ok, let`s switch,` John said. Shocked, I opened my eyes to see both boys, their cocks still hard. John climbed on the bed as Jimmy took his place between my legs.  
  
  
`Oh no...`I moaned.

**[Weekend At The Cottage Part Two](http://www.experienceproject.com/stories/Am-A-Female-Exhibitionist/3028783)**

'Oh yes,' John said, pressing his cock against my lips. 'Good girl,' he laughed as I opened my mouth and he pushed forward. I groaned as Jimmy put his cock inside my pussy, thrusting hard into me, grunting with pleasure.   
  
  
Jimmy grabbed my nipples, pinching and twisting as he drove in and out of me. My body shuddered and shook as another orgasm filled my pussy, my hips thrusting back at Jimmy as I strained to take John's cock deep in my throat.  
  
  
'She fucking loves it!' Jimmy cried out as I writhed beneath the boys, moaning with pleasure and despair.  
  
  
'Oh yeah,' John moaned, his hands on the back of my head, pushing his cock into my throat as he came, 'such a fucking slut!'  
  
  
I was still quivering on the bed when they finished coming and got off me. Panting, my heart still pounding, cum on my face and seeping from my pussy, I laid back, exhausted.  
  
  
'I guess we can turn off the webcam now,' John said.   
  
  
'Wh-what? Y-you mean...' I asked, shocked, knowing the answer.  
  
  
'Yeah, you're a movie star,' John laughed.  
  
  
'See you tomorrow, fuckdoll,' Jimmy laughed.  
  
  
'Yeah, goodnight slut,' John said.  
  
  
The boys left the room and I curled up under the covers, overwhelmed at what had happened. Not only had they taken complete advantage of me, used me, but my body had responded with orgasms. And they had it all on video. Humiliated and ashamed, I fell into a deep sleep.  
  
  
It seemed as if I'd only been asleep for a few minutes but the sun was shining through the window so I knew it was morning when I was suddenly awakened as the covers were pulled off my naked body. Jimmy and John grabbed my wrists and pulled me out of bed. Dazed and confused they pushed me down to my knees, their hard cocks waving in my face.  
  
  
'Good morning, fuckdoll,' John laughed, pulling my face to his crotch. I opened my mouth. His cock slid between my lips as Jimmy pulled my hand to his cock. He moved my hand up and down as I sucked his brother.   
  
  
'Now me,' Jimmy said, pulling my face off of John's cock and on to his. Back and forth I went, sucking and stroking their cocks, taking one, then the other deep in my throat.  
  
  
'Think she can get both in her mouth?' John asked. I opened my mouth as wide as I could, both boys pushing their cocks between my lips. Wide-eyed, I looked up at their grinning faces, grunting as they stretched my jaw wide open, finally gagging and pulling back.  
  
  
'Open your mouth,' John said, stroking his cock, 'catch it all.'  
  
  
'I'll race you,' Jimmy said.   
  
  
On my knees, my head back, mouth open, I watched as Jimmy and John pumped their cocks. Pumping faster, groaning, I knew they were going to come.  
  
  
'Oh, fuck,' John moaned as his cum shot into my mouth.  
  
  
'Yeah...' Jimmy laughed, his cock spurting.  
  
  
'Eat it all girl,' John said as their cum filled my mouth and sprayed across my face. Streams of their white, sticky sperm trickled down my cheeks and chin as they finished. 'Swallow it all,' John said. Wiping their cum from my face into my mouth with my fingers I swallowed their slimy seed.  
  
  
'You better go have a shower,' Jimmy laughed as they left the room, 'you're a fucking mess.'  
  
  
Dejectedly, I dragged myself to my feet and into the washroom. Turning on the water I stepped into the steaming shower, enjoying the hot water on my body. I scrubbed every inch of body clean, dried off and got dressed. Walking down to the main cottage I wondered what my parents would think if they knew what I had done. 'They'd think you were a slut,' I said to myself as I entered the cottage. Everyone was sitting at the kitchen table when I came in.  
  
  
'You look tired,' my mother said, 'did you sleep alright?'  
  
  
'I don't know,' I said, 'I'm not feeling very well.'  
  
  
'Maybe it was something you ate,' John said. I could feel myself blushing with shame as he and Jimmy laughed. I couldn't look at them.  
  
  
'You should stay here today while we go to the golf course,' my mother said, handing me a cup of tea.  
  
  
'Yeah, that might be a good idea,' I replied, happy at the thought of spending the day alone by the lake.  
  
  
'We'll be back for dinner, then we'll head back to the city,' she said.  
  
  
'We should get going,' my father said and everybody stood up.  
  
  
'I hope you're feeling better,' Mrs. Howard said, 'and don't worry, you won't be alone all day. Jimmy and John will be riding their bicycles back here after lunch.'  
  
  
'Wh-what?' I stammered.  
  
  
'Yeah,' John said, grinning, 'we'll be back soon.'  
  
  
My heart sunk as I heard the car pull out of the driveway. I knew that in a couple of hours Jimmy and John would be back and we'd be alone for the afternoon. There was nowhere I could go to escape. They were coming back and I was going to be their fuckdoll again. My hands trembled as I tried to drink my tea.  
  
  
My mind raced as I waited, walking aimlessly from the cottage to the cabin to the dock then back to the cottage. Where should I wait? How long would they be? 'Maybe they won't want to fuck me again,' I thought, hopefully, but I knew they would. Of course they would. They knew I would do anything to stop them from sharing the webcam videos. Finally, I sat on the porch to await my fate, replaying what they had done to me, wondering what they would do next. Then, to my shame, my pussy began to moisten and tingle. 'If this is turning me on,' I thought, 'then I must truly be a slut.' Maybe it was time to accept it. Sitting in the sun I dozed off waking with lump in my throat when I heard Jimmy and John laughing in the driveway. 'Well, here it comes,' I thought.  
  
  
'Hi fuckdoll!' John said as they mounted the steps onto the porch.  
  
  
'Hello,' I said quietly.  
  
  
'Did you miss us?' Jimmy asked with a wicked smile. I looked at him with tears welling up in my eyes. 'Aw, poor little slut,' he said taking my hand, 'come inside with us, we'll make you feel better.' They led me into the kitchen and left me standing at the counter as they sat at the table. I stared at the floor.  
  
  
'Now what do you think we should do?' John asked, taking an apple from the bowl of fruit on the table.  
  
  
'I-I d-don't know...' I whispered.  
  
  
'Well, what do you think we're going to do?' John continued, taking a bite from the apple.  
  
  
'You're going to have s-sex with m-me.'  
  
  
'Right. We're going to fuck you, aren't we?'  
  
  
'I g-guess so...' I pouted.  
  
  
'Say it.'  
  
  
'You're going f-fuck me...'  
  
  
'Good girl,' he laughed. 'And it's going to make you come isn't it?  
  
  
'I don't know...' I said softly, still looking at the floor.  
  
  
'Did you come last night,' he asked with a sneer.  
  
  
'I d-don't know... m-maybe...' I said, ashamed.  
  
  
'Did. You. Come. Last. Night?!' John said sternly, rising to his feet. Startled, I looked up into his ice blue eyes. My pussy tingled and clenched as I looked back at the floor.  
  
  
'Yes,' I said, 'I came.'  
  
  
'Of course you did,' he said sitting back down, 'because you're a slut, correct?'  
  
  
'Y-yes,' I whispered, trembling.  
  
  
'Say it!' he snapped.  
  
  
'I'm a s-slut...' I whispered.  
  
  
'Pardon? I couldn't hear you?'  
  
  
'I'm a-a slut...' I said a little louder.  
  
  
'What?' he mocked.  
  
  
'I'm a slut!' I snapped, suddenly annoyed. The boys laughed at me.  
  
  
'Yes, you are,' John said, 'now take off your top.'  
  
  
'What?' I asked, though I heard him. I knew this was coming.  
  
  
'Are you deaf? Take off your top!'  
  
  
Resigned, I pulled my top over my head and dropped it on the floor.  
  
  
'Damn, she has sweet, little tits,' Jimmy said, 'and I can tell her nipples are hard from here.'  
  
  
'Drop your shorts,' John demanded.  
  
  
My head began to blur as I pulled down my zipper and wriggled out of my shorts. My pussy was tingling as I could feel their eyes on me.  
  
  
'Pull down your panties,' John said evenly. I hesitated. 'Do it!' he snapped and I quickly pulled off my panties to stand, naked and trembling, in front of the two boys.  
  
  
'Man oh man, our sweet little, naked fuckdoll,' Jimmy said. I cringed inside. 'Turn around, show us your tight little ass.' I did as I was told, shuddering under their gaze, feeling weak and powerless. After a couple of minutes Jimmy told me to turn around again.  
  
  
'Here, catch,' John said, taking a banana from the bowl of fruit and tossing it to me. Fumbling, I caught it, unsure what to do.  
  
  
'Show us how you are going to suck our cocks,' John sneered. Humiliated, I held the banana to my lips. 'Suck it!' he snapped. I took the banana into my mouth. 'Good,' he smiled, 'now finger yourself.' I couldn't believe what I was doing as I put my hand between my legs. 'Right inside,' John said and I slipped a finger into my pussy, quivering. 'Show us how you do yourself, in and out, while you suck that banana.'   
  
  
The boys laughed as I masturbated for them. My knees were weak but my hips were moving as I fingered myself and sucked the banana, little orgasms coursing through me.   
  
  
'Good girl,' John laughed, 'now fuck yourself with the banana.'  
  
  
Embarrassed but knowing I had no choice I spread my legs and slid the banana into my wet, tingling pussy. I could feel the deep orgasm approaching. When the boys pulled off their shorts and began to stroke their hard cocks I started to come, pushing the banana in and out faster, moaning, my hips writhing.  
  
  
'Come on slut, fuck yourself!' John sneered.  
  
  
'Oh.. god... ' I moaned, shuddering, quivering.  
  
  
'Come here,' John said, suddenly rising and pulling me back to the table. He sat back down and pulled my face to his cock. Opening my mouth I took his cock deep into my throat. From the corner of my eye I saw Jimmy stand up and move behind me. He lifted my hips so I was bent at the waist and drove his cock full length into my pussy with one thrust. With his hands on my hips he slammed in and out as I sucked John's cock, moaning and groaning.  
  
  
'Ok,' John said, pushing me back, 'let's do her another way.' He laid on his back on the floor, holding his cock. 'Mount me,' he said and I straddled him, lowering my hips, impaling myself on his cock. I thought Jimmy was going to move around so I could suck him but I was wrong. 'Fuck her up the ass,' John said with a grin.  
  
  
'No... please...' I begged.  
  
  
'Shut up,' Jimmy said, pushing me forward. Throwing my head back I cried out as he drove his cock up my ass as John lifted his hips driving his cock deeper into my pussy. Crushed between the two boys I wriggled and shook with a mixture of pain and lust as they fucked and stretched my holes. I felt like they were tearing me apart and I begged for release but they continued fucking me.  
  
  
'God... I'm gonna come...' John moaned.  
  
  
'Me too...' Jimmy groaned, pushing deep up my ass. Gasping for breath I shuddered as my orgasm enveloped my body while the boys filled me with cum. I could feel their cocks twitching inside me as I trembled, dizzy and blurred.  
  
  
Jimmy pulled out of my ass and lifted me off his brother's cock. My legs were like rubber and I leaned on the counter for support as they pulled on their shorts.  
  
  
'Look what time it is,' John said, 'our parents will be home any minute. And oh look,' he said, glancing out the window, 'the neighbors are on their porch.' He picked up my clothes and said, 'you better get dressed slut.' I reached out but he stepped back, 'not these, get something from the cabin.'  
  
  
'B-but,' I looked at the neighboring cottage about 100 feet away.  
  
  
'Yeah, they'll see your naked ass but you could wait here until our parents come home instead.' Ignoring my protests they pushed me out the door onto the porch.  
  
  
'Run, slut, run!' Jimmy laughed.   
  
  
Crying with shame I tried to cover my nakedness as I ran up the path to the cabin, hearing the boys laughing behind me. I tried to calm down as I got dressed and was sitting on the edge of the bed when the boys came in my room about 20 minutes later. John threw my clothes on the floor.  
  
  
'Parents are back, slut,' he said and they left the cabin.  
  
  
Anxious to leave I walked down to the cottage. I ate dinner in silence as my parents and their friends talked about golf. Jimmy and John acted like nothing had happened. After dinner I packed my clothes and was putting my bag in the trunk while my parents waited in the front seat of the car. Jimmy and John watched from the porch, grinning.  
  
  
'I'll be right back,' I said to my parents and nervously walked up to the porch.   
  
  
'You want to suck us off before you go?' John said quietly, a mocking smile on his face.  
  
  
'No... please... listen,' I said, glancing back at my parents, 'I did everything you said. Do you absolutely promise to never show anyone the videos?'  
  
  
'Don't worry,' Jimmy said, 'no one will ever see a video of what you did.'  
  
  
'Promise?' I asked, begging.  
  
  
'For sure,' John said, 'no one will ever see a video of you. Want to know why?'  
  
  
'Why?' I asked.  
  
  
'Because we don't have a webcam!' he laughed.  
  
  
'Wh-what?' I asked, shocked, 'y-you mean...'  
  
  
'Yeah,' Jimmy said, 'we lied, no camera!'  
  
  
I stumbled back to the car, their laughter echoing in my ears. They tricked me. They tricked me into letting them fuck me, into sucking their cocks, into using me as their fuckdoll. And they made me come through it all.  
  
  
I barely said a word on the ride home, I felt so stupid and ashamed. 'Fuck it,' I thought. If I can let two guys treat me like a slut so easily, I must be a slut. Obviously, it was what I wanted. Forget about being a 'good girl.' It was clearly time to really become a 'bad girl.'