**Wei's Adventures in America**

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**Wei's Adventures in America Pt. 01**

Wei came to the US full of the excitement and hope that many immigrants had felt before her. She came from China for her last semester of college on a scholarship. She planned to focus on her hotel management studies, but also knew she would need to scrimp and save and earn some money to get by. Upon graduation she hoped to start her own catering business so she could stay in America, a country she had dreamt of living in since she was a little girl.

Wei had broken up with her Chinese boyfriend before she left and planned to remain single at school so that she could be sure to prioritize her studies. When she first arrived, however, there was one thing she wanted to do in the few days before school started. She very much wanted to try white cock.

Wei had read online about a party at a neighboring school and decided this would be her chance. She dressed up sexy, in a tiny skirt, knowing nobody will turn away a hot looking girl. Wei was a petite cutie, 5'2", very slim with silky smooth skin, small tits and a tight ass. She had long brown hair, brown eyes and an innocent look.

The party was thrown by a frat and Wei was like blood in the water for sharks when she walked in. Many boys hit on her, and there were even some gropes. Wei had a couple of shots to settle her nerves. She got a lot of attention when she was dancing, at one point sandwiched between two guys.

Wei was a little relieved when she met Jim, a guy who was shyer and sweeter. He was tall with light hair and blue eyes, very close to what she had hoped for. She told him that she liked him and suggested they could go back to his place. He seemed excited by the idea but noted he had a roommate. Wei assured him that was fine, but when they got there she realized that he did not even have his own room. There was a bed, which she learned was his roommate's and a couch which Jim slept in. The place was a tiny mess.

The roommate was nice enough, a bearded hipster, smoking some weed as he watched tv. A frustrated Wei soon found herself sitting with the two of them watching a movie. Wei had been determined to get fucked and now it looked like she was going to go home unsatisfied. Wei was anxious to get the experience of fucking a white guy out of the way so she could focus on more serious matters. Impulsively, she got more aggressive.

Wei sat back in the couch, kicked off her shoes and raised her knees. She knew this would result in her short skirt riding up. Her bare legs and even her panties were now exposed to Jim, who was sitting close beside her. She saw both Jim and his roommate were very aware.

Wei reached over and stroked Jim's leg through his pants while they watched. She was casual, but made sure her hand went high. At one point she thought she has brushed against his cock, and a quick glance confirmed he was hard, a tent pushing up in his pants.

Wei smiled shyly at Jim and he took the cue to start stroking her bare leg. She leaned towards him just a little and he leaned in and gave her a long kiss. Wei was horny now, excited to kiss a white boy for the first time, and also a little aroused by another boy being there.

When the kiss ended they went back to watching the movie a little, but the three of them were all quite distracted. Wei put her hand back on Jim's leg, but this time was not as subtle, quickly raising it and squeezing Jim's hard cock. Jim was clearly shy with his roommate there with them, but he leaned in for another kiss. This one was longer and when Jim moved in to kiss her harder, Wei managed to get him on top of her, almost like it was his idea. Jim seemed to forget about his roommate for a moment, kissing Wei aggressively, pushing against her. Wei made sure it was clear she was ready for him to take her, writhing against him.

At that moment Jim's roommate got up and mumbled that he should probably head out. Wei surprised the two of them, and even herself when she said he should stay, since it is his apartment. The roommate sat down, uncertainly. Jim seemed unsure how to proceed, but Wei pulled his face back down towards her and once again they were kissing and dry humping. Wei's skirt was pushed up above her waist, with her bare feet now pushing against Jim's roommate's leg. She saw from the corner of her eyes that he was only pretending to watch the movie now.

Worried Jim might not make the next move Wei pushed her hand between them and deftly unzipped Jim's pants, releasing his hard cock. Jim groaned with her touch and she stroked it a little before putting her hand back around his neck. Jim reached down and pulled down her panties. Wei knew they should use a condom but she didn't want to chance ruining this. Jim was big, as she had hoped, and it felt like he went deeper into her than any of the three men she had fucked before. Wei made sure Jim heard how much she appreciated his thrusts, both of them for the moment forgetting the other man in the room.

Jim became more aggressive, pulling out of Wei, then lifting her up and bending her over the couch. Wei looked to her right and saw the roommate looking at her from two feet away. She felt like a slut but that only excited her more. Jim pushed back into her and this time it felt deeper still. Wei moaned loudly, losing even more inhibitions. As Jim pushed into her again and again she shifted a little towards the roommate and she saw how desperately he was looking up at her. Without really thinking, she reached over and grabbed his cock through his pants. Not surprisingly he was hard and he smiled up at her. Shy for a moment she pulled her hand away, but he pulled it back.

Wei was too caught up in the ecstasy of being fucked to think too much about what was happening as she instinctively, distractedly stroked the boy's cock. She did realize the escalation when he pulled his cock out of his pants, but she started stroking it again. She felt Jim come closer to cumming, and to her surprise felt an orgasm coming. She had never orgasmed while fucking before and she closed her eyes and lost herself in the moment.

As she opened her eyes she heard the roommate telling her what a naughty girl she was, then telling her to 'suck it'. Wei realized that Jim had stopped pushing in to her, and she had stopped stroking. The roommate was now proffering his hard cock to her. She looked down at it, admiring how big and wide it was. She had given a good number of blow jobs, but suddenly very much wanted to try it with this larger one. She looked over her shoulder back at Jim who slapped her ass hard and smiled.

Wei took this as an ok and did not resist as the roommate lowered her head on to his cock. Jim swatted her ass again, and the roommate told her what a 'good girl' she was being.

Wei was tentative at first and she licked it, but when Jim pushed suddenly deeper inside she also gamely tried to take his friend's cock in her mouth. It was very challenging for her, especially as she was getting rocked back and forth with the much bigger Jim thrusting into her hard. Jim slowed as he finally started to cum and Wei also slowed her sucking while she felt his spasms inside her. When Jim pulled out the roommate made it clear she wasn't finished yet as he pushed her head down on his cock, forcing her to take it deeper. Now more focused she quickly got him to the point where she knew he was about to cum.

The roommate surprised her by pulling out of her mouth, then grabbing her by the hair while he jacked off in front of her face. Wei had never had a facial before but she had seen videos. She closed her eyes, and opened her mouth like she had seen in the films and soon she felt the warm streams hit her face and fall on to her tongue. When she opened her eyes she saw the roommate looking at her smugly and then turned to see Jim, dressed and standing beside them, looking down at her with a combination of delight and judgement. Wei felt his cum drip down her leg and told herself that she could consider this itch well scratched.

**Wei's Adventures in America Pt. 02**

As a good Asian girl does, Wei got serious about her studies when the school year started, but she also needed to make some money. Consistent with her desire to get into the hospitality industry, she decided to start a catering business. Wei posted an ad but got few serious responses and only one gig, a birthday party at a senior home that was rather uninspiring and low paid.

Wei was telling a classmate about her challenge in finding business when another classmate interjected.

"I have a party this weekend and the caterer just backed out. If you are committed to making it work I could toss you the business."

Wei had seen the student, Brad, before. In fact, she had a bit of crush on him, even though they had never spoken. He reminded her of the princes in fairy tale books she read as a child. He was clearly wealthy, which you could see by his preppy clothes but also, somehow, in his good looks and even in the air he gave off. He was quite tall, slim with broad shoulders, with thick blond hair and deep blue eyes. Until she had come to the States Wei had never seen anyone like him in person.

Wei was usually rather confident, but with Brad she felt off balance, and a little intimidated. I...yes...I can do it." Wei said, conscious of her accent as she looked up at him.

Just like that Wei had a real gig. A big one...there was to be 30 people at the party, and Brad had made it clear the event needed to be impressive. She had proposed 'Asian fusion' as the theme. She wasn't sure what it meant but she knew Americans thought it somehow fancier than Asian food without the fusion.

Wei spent a lot of time preparing for this. She knew Brad could make a lot of introductions for her. She had a great menu planned, and hired two people to help, one a Chinese colleague she knew could help with the cooking, a busboy to clean up, and a waitress to serve everyone.

Everything was going well, the dishes were looking great, but as it came close to time for the party to kick off, the waitress was nowhere to be found. Wei called again and again and suddenly she appeared, stoned and disheveled. Wei panicked. She had to send the waitress home but had no backup. Her Chinese friend did not speak English well at all and the bus boy was...not really for the 'front of house.'

Wei decided she had to be the waitress for the evening. She managed to prevent it from being a disaster, but it was sloppy and it was noticed by all, especially Brad. In fact, Brad threatened to withhold payment. This was very concerning to Wei, who had spent all the money she had for the food she had served and the help.

Finally Brad conceded. "I gave you a great chance on this Wei. I understand it wasn't your 'fault' but I pay you to solve for these challenges."

Wei nodded and looked at her shoes.

"Tell you what. I'll pay you all your costs...and give you one more chance. I have a smaller gathering next weekend. Just a few of the boys celebrating a birthday. We'll need some snacks, someone to serve drinks."

Wei nodded and assured Brad she could do it.

"Oh." Brad added casually, "We'll also need a dancer. Nothing too crazy but something fun for the birthday boy. Just a show and a couple of lapdances."

Wei's expressive eyes must have surprised Brad because he added, "Is that a problem? You do want the gig, right? I have the name of a dancer I heard was great I can text you if you want."

Wei was anxious to please and reassured Brad had already found a dancer. She agreed she could do it and promised it would be flawless.

Wei reached out to the dancer and found she was available and happy to take the gig. Brad had suggested she plan to pay her $600 for two hours work, which would include flirting, stripping and the lapdances. Tips would be extra. That sounded like a LOT of money to Wei, but she included it in her estimate and Brad was happy to accept. Wei was impressed with the dancer who was very well spoken. Wei had asked for pictures and the dancer had send shots of her in lingerie. She was very sexy and Wei knew any guy would like her.

Wei made sure she planned everything to the tee. She had all the snacks made ahead of time. She knew she could handle the small group on her own, but she hired her Chinese friend as backup and to help clean up and get everything ready. Wei would be the waitress herself to make sure there was no problem.

That morning Wei called the dancer again to make sure she was good for the event. Once again the dancer impressed Wei, assuring her she would be there early and thanking her for the opportunity. She went through her list and bought all the drinks she would serve. She felt very ready.

When she got home Wei showered, then thought about what to wear for the event. She decided she had to look pretty good herself. After all it was all boys attending and there was going to be a sexy dancer. They wouldn't want a dowdy waitress serving them. She chose the same outfit she had worn for her slutty adventure when she first arrived in the USA. She thought about what she had done with Jim and his roommate and felt herself get a little wet. She thought of Brad being disappointed with her after the last event, but somehow it got her excited...the idea of him chastising her...turned her on. Wei shook her head and reminded herself to focus.

The skirt seemed even shorter than it had been the last time she wore it. With a diet that included more American food Wei had put on just a few pounds and it seemed to go all to her ass. The skirt accentuated her best feature but also barely covered it. Wei let her long hair down, knowing this made her look much more beautiful and desirable. She smiled a little, as it felt good to dress up. At the last minute Wei decided not to wear a bra. Her cheap bras had shown through her top in the back. She rationalized that she had small tits and her nipples would be covered by her hair even if they showed a little. She felt nerves but also...an exciting tension and she left for the party.

When she arrived at the address Wei was very impressed with the house. She wasn't sure if it was Brad's or one of the other guests but it was like the mansions she had seen in American movies, with high ceilings, and a pool in the backyard.

Brad was already there, dressed casual. He came out with a friend he introduced as Albert. Albert let out a whistle. It was apparent they had already been drinking but their admiration flattered Wei, who had not encouraged any male attention since that one crazy night when she arrived. At Brad's instruction she turned around so they could see the outfit better. She knew they were really admiring her backside in her tight skirt. She also knew this was probably not appropriate in the USA but she told herself it was fine since it was all playful and she was glad Brad was in a good mood.

Brad took Wei around to the kitchen and the main area of the house. His hand was on the small of her back. He had never touched her before and she felt tingles when he did. Wei's friend arrived to help set everything up and Brad left them to work, giving Wei's ass a light slap when he left them. The two girls quickly had everything set up and it was still over an hour until the party started. The dancer wasn't due for almost three hours but Wei texted her anyway, just to check in.

Feeling anxious Wei wandered around the backyard to get some fresh air. Eventually she tentatively poked her head in to the house to see the space where the guys would be watching the game. Brad saw her and waved her in. He was drinking scotch with his friend and insisted she join them for a drink. Wei tried to back out, but of course she didn't want to disappoint her boss and soon she had a drink in her hand. As she sat back in the soft chair beside them. She felt her little skirt rise high as she sunk back. The guys were not subtle about admiring her legs and she didn't want to embarrass them by tugging on her skirt so she sat there hoping she was not showing off her panties. Brad and Albert, who was shorter and less attractive, made some small talk and Brad asked if she had a boyfriend. Wei surprised herself when she told them "kind of, back at home". When they laughed a little she added, "not really I guess".

Brad, who was clearly already buzzed mischievously suggested that Wei must find it very 'frustrating' to be on her own every night and Wei felt her face flush from the drink and embarrassment. Did he know she had a crush on him? When someone knocked on the door Wei looked at the time and realized it the event was about to start. She excused herself and rushed back to the kitchen.

When Wei came back out with snacks there was a new guy with Brad and Albert He was handsome and even taller than Brad and when Wei came in all three of them all turned to look.

"Billy, this is Wei. She's our hostess and barmaid for tonight."

Wei shyly gave a little bow and Billy gave her a big smile, took her hand and kissed it.

"Lucky us." he said, locking eyes with Wei who nervously tried to keep his stare.

"Thank you" she answered, then felt silly.

"Give Billy a spin Wei." Brad said teasingly. Wei was bold enough to roll her eyes playfully at Brad, but then shrugged and turned for Billy, getting a whistle when she showed him her backside.

Wei shakily tried to regain a more professional demeanor, asking Billy what she could get him. After a chuckle Billy asked her for a gin and tonic and Wei gratefully took the opportunity to leave.

When she walked back to the kitchen fetch the drink Wei noticed the boys were not talking and she felt self conscious with each step. When she was out of their sight she stopped to collect herself. The idea that three handsome guys were all focused on watching her ass as she left made her heart beat fast. Despite her belief that she was always in control, all the attention from the guys was turning her on.

Wei sent a quick text to the dancer asking if she was on her way. The dancer wasn't due to arrive for almost an hour, but had said she would be early and after seeing the 'hunger' the boys' eyes Wei wanted to make sure they got what they wanted.

Wei came back out with Billy's drink and more snacks. She saw the three of them were relaxed and seated. When she handed Billy his drink Brad said, "It's actually Billy's birthday we are all gathered here for. He looks pretty good for 30, right?"

Wei guessed Billy was probably 21 but she laughed at Brad's weak joke and said Billy looked very good.

"Billy doesn't have a girlfriend to celebrate with. Why don't you give him a birthday kiss?"

Wei laughed, thinking Brad was just joking, then blushed a little when the three boys looked at her expectantly. She bent over and gave Billy a kiss on the cheek, aware that she may be showing Brad and Albert a bit of her ass given how short her skirt was.

The guys all cheered which made Wei happy. Billy thanked her and asked for 'one more', pointing as where she had kissed him. Wei smiled and bent forward for another kiss but this time Billy turned his face at the last minute and surprised Wei with a full on mouth kiss. The guys all laughed and Wei decided not to make a big deal of it, wagging her finger playfully at the birthday boy.

Brad suggested Billy deserved a birthday spanking but Wei artfully suggested Brad and Albert 'deserved' another drink. Brad agreed but when Wei turned towards the kitchen he told her they had the scotch 'right here'. Wei wondered if the drink earlier was making her think too slowly. Of course she had known the scotch was beside Brad, he had poured her one earlier. Wei smiled and stepped towards Brad then as she bent to pick up his glass she turned to see that Billy was very clearly checking out her ass, even tilting his head down a little to look up her skirt.

Boys are so easy, Wei thought, even when I screw up all they think about is seeing a little skin.

Wei decided to go with it, bending over a little more than she needed to as she got the ice, then poured Brad's drink. When she poured Albert's drink she bent further a little further still. It was Billy's birthday after all.

She handed the guys the drinks and with a silence again in the room thought she should go back to the kitchen. Brad jumped in though suggesting,

"Let's get a picture of you and the birthday boy!"

Wei turned to look at Billy who was patting a little space that remained beside him in his big chair. Wei shrugged and walked beside Billy, took his hand, then sat awkwardly with one leg on the cushion, the other on his leg. Wei pushed down her skirt between her legs so she wasn't giving Brad and his friend a full on look at her panties. Billy gently lifted Wei and guided her so she was on his knee, with one leg on either side. This was more comfortable, but she was very aware that her clit was pushed against his calf, and that she was a little wet.

Billy put his arm around Wei, letting his hand fall on her bare leg, giving her tingles up and down her body. Brad's friend handed Wei his scotch as Brad pulled out his phone and finally he took a few pictures. Billy pulled Wei closer and Wei put her arm around Billy's neck, making the pictures more fun. At their encouragement she kissed his cheek playfully for more pictures.

When Brad finished Wei tried to hand back the scotch but they insisted she stay and drink it. Not wanting to be a bad hostess, she stayed with Billy to drink and chat with them. Without thinking she let herself sink more into Billy's lap until she was startled by feeling his hard cock push against her ass. She froze so she wouldn't push into it more, but tried to pretend she didn't notice. Brad was telling her something about a Chinese restaurant in town, but all she could think about was how big Billy's cock felt. She remembered the two white cocks she had seen before and started to get hornier thinking about how naughty she had been that night.

Wei was suddenly startled by the doorbell. She stood up, a little light headed, and said that must be the dancer. Brad's friend Albert cheered and Brad walked with Wei to the door. When they answered it was the last guest to arrive, Jerome. Jerome was also tall, but he was a preppily dressed black man who smiled down at Wei. Brad had Wei spin for Jerome, then she went to get him a scotch as he settled in, but her mind was now worrying about where the dancer was. She had not answered Wei's text and it was almost her start time.

Wei excused herself to the kitchen and immediately called the dancer. She was confused when she got a recording so dialed again. This time her heart sank. The recording told her the number was disconnected. Wei checked that she was dialing the same number she had texted and talked to the girl on, then dialed again. Same recording. Wei frantically tried dialing her friend's number who was in the kitchen with her. When she heard it ring her heart sank further. Not only was the dancer not there on time, it was like she had never existed...like she had 'ghosted' Wei.

Wei could only play for time, and hope the dancer showed up. When she went back out to serve the boys Wei tried to be extra cheery, and not let on her concerns. The guys were all in good spirits. Wei went over to Billy first, knowing it was important that he stayed happy. He puller her back on his lap and soon Wei felt him get hard again. She didn't pull away thinking it was a good way to distract him while she hoped the dancer might arrive. When she saw Billy's drink was empty she got him another then chatted up Jerome a little. Wei had never had a lot of interaction with black men. She found Jerome attractive in an exotic way, but also a little intimidating, even though he was very friendly with her. Brad called Wei over to show the pictures he had taken of her and Billy and she sat beside him and giggled. Brad put his hand on Wei's bare leg and whispered to her that she was a very good hostess. Wei thanked him with a weak voice that she feared let him know how easily he could get her excited. He then asked when the dancer was arriving, grinning a little as if he knew a secret. Wei panicked a little, then asked Brad if he would come with her.

Wei took Brad's hand and led him back to the kitchen. Her mind was racing but she felt she was out of options. Besides, $600 was a LOT of money. She was nervous and spoke quickly,

"The dancer isn't answering. I don't think she's coming. I tried...I really wanted to make it all..." she bit her lip and looked up at Brad who looked irritated.

"I...I want to be your dancer."

Brad blinked, as if having a hard time following Wei's narrative.

"You want to...dance naked for us?" he asked.

Wei swallowed. It sounded slutty when he said it, and of course it was. She knew her friend could hear their conversation.

"Yes...I want to dance naked for you all." she answered. She was feeling a mix of emotions including fear but she could not deny this was turning her on despite everything.

Brad smiled. "Well sure...that would be great. But...you know there will be lapdances...and...touching."

Wei had never done anything like this but there was no backing out now.

"Yes...I want that...I mean...I understand." She motioned to her friend "Jin can serve the drinks and food."

Brad smiled at Jin, then nodded at Wei.

"Ok Wei." Brand was slurring his words just a little, "This will be fun. Why don't I start some music in a few minutes, then you can come in, give us all a fun show, then after you're naked and you've given everyone a good look, you start the lapdances with Billy."

Wei felt a surge of excitement and shame go over her while Brad told her what had to happen. She nodded solemnly, the smiled. Brad gave Wei's ass a light.playful slap and said again, "This will be fun."

He added as he left with a smile that almost seemed cruel, "Oh and...let me be the one to pull down your panties when you're ready."

Those words hung over the room when Brad left and Wei could barely hold eye contact with her friend Jin. She told Jin she would need her to serve drinks while Wei 'entertained' everyone. Wei could not tell if Jin was looking nervous or just judging her. Wei added that Jin should tell her if the guys bothered her, but that she would give Jin an extra $100 for the extra help.

Suddenly the two girls heard loud music start and Wei realized it was already time. She was about to do something she could never have imagined...present herself naked to a group of horny guys. She was almost shaking with fear, but also...aroused.

When Wei walked into the room she was greeted with cheers like she was a rock star. To her surprise this helped calm her nerves...the guys were really happy she was now their dancer. She smiled shyly as she walked closer and as the guys continued to cheer she started to move her hips to the music. Wei first walked over to Billy who was grinning ear to ear. She stood between his legs, looked down at him and ran her hands over her small tits, moving her hair back so he could see her nipples push against her shirt.

She looked down and saw the intense hunger in Billy's eyes and remembered she was going to have to do more than just show off. She smiled at the birthday boy then put one hand on each leg and slowly let then slide up while keeping his stare. She was turning herself on almost as much as him. When her thumb brushed against his hard cock she left it just a moment then lifted herself up and heard him groan.

Jin went to Jerome next and gave him a similar treatment. She was tempted to get an idea of his cock size, she had never seen a black cock before, but she knew she shouldn't accelerate events. Wei looked over at Brad and for some reason remembered she was also supposed to strip. She unzipped her skirt and shook her hips to shimmy out of it. She was now standing in just her panties and a thin blouse in front of four cheering boys. She wiggled her ass for each of them, turning so they all had a look. She knew most of her ass cheeks were exposed and it made her feel a little powerful to hear them all tell her how perfect it looked. She wondered if she should take off her blouse, but being a little shy of how small her tits were she decided to let them all enjoy her ass a little more first.

Wei walked over to Albert, stood facing away from him and just out of reach, then bent over and pulled her panties into her ass crack. She was now exposing almost all her ass and the cheer she got from the boys once again pleased her. She wiggled for him a little then went to Jerome, Not ready to strip further she went in closer so when she bent forward her ass was not far from Jerome's face. She couldn't deny that the sluttiness of this all was turning her on. As she went to stand up she felt Jerome's has give a playful but rather loud slap on her right ass cheek. Wei jumped a little but just gave him a sly smile over her shoulder. Brad had said there would be some touching. Jerome handed Wei a shot and she drank it down without ceremony.

Wei walked over to Brad feeling a little light headed from the drink and the excitement. Impulsively she decided to mix it up a little. Instead of showing her ass to Brad, she bent forward, and kissed him hard on the lips. Wei had never kissed such a handsome guy and she felt a rush go through her. At first Brad was passive, perhaps shocked at how forward she was, but he quickly became more assertive and pulled the back of her head so they were making out deeply. Wei was lost in the moment but the cheers of the others brought her back. She realized that she had just added a new dynamic to the 'dance' and decided she should get back to 'business'.

Moving to the birthday boy, Wei saw Billy pat his leg and took his cue to sit on his lap. She felt light headed but got back to dancing, or at least wriggling to the beat. She felt Billy harden but did not let up, pushing her ass into him. Soon she was grinding back and forth against him until she could feel him pulsing. She turned to look at him over her shoulder and could see a combination of lust mixed with what she thought must be a fear of cumming in his pants. She took mercy, got up, kissed his ear and gave his earlobe a little bite.

Feeling more in control, Wei teased as if she were going to take off her top, then, at the pleading of the boys, finally lifted it up and threw it at Billy. Wei now had just the tiny fabric of her panties preventing her from being completely exposed for the four of them. Her nipples were hard and she played with them a little as they cheered. She looked down as saw some of her wetness soaking through her panties and decided she had better strip them off before the boys saw. Recalling that she promised Brad he could pull her panties down just made her more excited, and she danced her way over to him.

She hadn't planned it ahead of time but she bent over and whispered in Brad's ear "Will you please pull my panties down for me?"

Brad was more than willing, laughing out loud as he made it a show for the other boys, telling them to watch closely. Brad locked eyes with Wei then put his hands on her waist and slowly stroked down her skin until his thumbs were in the band of her panties. Wei visibly shook with anticipation and excitement. Brad ever so slowly started to peel down her panties. Even though her ass was largely exposed to the group already Wei was very conscious that she was about to be completely nude, and she could feel three pairs of eyes on her slowly exposed ass crack. She was also aware that her shaved pussy was being exposed to Brad but somehow this felt more...intimate. Brad finally had her panties pulled down to the bottom of her cheeks. The boys were hooting as he lifted and let go of her ass cheeks, showing them how tight her ass was.

"Boys, I have to say I think we scored when we got the back-up dancer." he shouted jovially.

Wei was surprised how proud she felt in hearing Brad's approval. She bent down instinctively to kiss him but he turned slightly and whispered in her ear to take care of the birthday boy then 'come back quickly'.

Wei obediently walked over to Billy, smiled sweetly at him. Fully nude now, she put her hands on his knees and looked him in the eyes.

'Happy Birthday Billy" she said as she let her hands go higher and bent in closer. Wei gave him a long kiss until, but the end of it, one of her hands was on his hard cock, which pushed against his pants. She kept eye contact while she started to stroke it, tuning out the guys who cheered her on. She hadn't expected Billy to pull out his cock, but when he did, she barely missed a beat, wrapping her small fingers around it and stroking it. Once again, Billy quickly got to the point where she could feel he was about to cum, but this time she showed no mercy, pumping a little harder until Billy started to shoot. Wei successfully avoided getting any on her hands, instead directing it to the perfectly polished hardwood floors. She was sure to get every bit from him, then kissed him sweetly and once again told him 'Happy Birthday Billy'.

Wei was eager to go to Brad. There was something about him that made her eager to please, even more so than she had been in her previous adventures with white guys. She knew, however, that he expected her to entertain the other guests, and she had to admit she was curious about Jerome. She wondered about his cock size, as she had heard black men were bigger. As she walked towards him she could see it pushing against his khakis. Her inhibitions loosened by the drinks and her horniness, Wei was not subtle in her approach. She bent over for Jerome, giving him a clear view of her asshole and pussy, then lowered herself on to his lap. As she grinded into him, Jerome grabbed her small tits, which turned her on more. She reached under her ass and grabbed on to his cock. It wasn't notably longer than Billy's, but it was thick and very hard. Jerome whispered in her ear that he wanted to feel her lips on it, and Wei barely hesitated before getting on her knees and unzipping his pants. She gamely tried to take it all her mouth and was surprised that it did not take long until she felt he was ready to cum. She thought about Brad sitting behind her, who she very much wanted to kiss, and pulled her lips away from Jerome. She stroked his wet cock while looking up and him, then let him shoot on to the floor, a bit fascinated with how different a black cock looked.

Wei was aware she had not 'entertained' Albert much, but she really was feeling very horny, and went back to Brad. Wei sat on his lap and kissed him immediately. Brad's hand stroked up her bare leg and she moaned audibly. She was surprised to find he did not stop, instead his hand stroked her inner thigh, then a finger pushed into her. Instead of resisting, Wei lifted her ass to let him go deeper.

'Wei you are soaking wet." Brad said.

Wei felt a flash of shame, having the other guys hear this, but the fact that Brad was clearly pleased overwhelmed this emotion with a surge of excitement. Soon she was kissing him deeper as he moved a second finger inside her. Wei deftly unzipped Brad's pants and pulled out his cock. Very different from Jerome's it was very white with what she thought was the perfect pink head. Wei grabbed it greedily, but stopped momentarily and let out a breath when Brad suddenly pulled his fingers out of her. He put his fingers in her mouth and Wei sucked them hungrily, thinking she was auditioning for another blow job. She had never felt so eager to please a man. As she looked down at him for approval, Brad tookhis hand back lifted her easily and lowered her on to his hard cock. Wei was so lost in the moment she was no longer thinking about the fact she was fucking Brad in front of the three other men, she instinctively started to move herself up and down his cock, pleasure running through her.

"Such a good girl." Brad taunted. Wei could only moan louder in response.

Brad spanked Wei's ass loudly then grabbed on the her hips and started to lift her up and down on his cock. Wei loved the feeling of giving up control to him and followed his lead eagerly. When Brad bent forward to suck a tit, she surprised herself with another loud moan. She felt a beautiful wave come over her and held on to Brad tightly as she closed her eyes and orgasmed.

Wei was momentarily reminded there were others in the room when she opened her eyes and saw Albert standing ten feet to one side, jacking off. She wished she were alone with Brad, but at the same time...it was so naughty and...exhilarating to do this for an audience.

"Look at Al", Brad directed. "See how much he likes your dancing?"

Wei looked Albert in his eyes, just a few feet away from her, without any break in the rhythm as she rode Brad.

"You like that Albert?" she asked teasingly. "Why don't you cum for me?"

Albert started to jerk himself off faster, telling Wei how hot she was. Wei started to ride Brad a little faster as well, eliciting a moan from him. Wei could feel him throbbing inside her and wanted to feel him shoot. She leaned forward to kiss him but Brad pushed a finger in her mouth instead then lightly bit her nipple. Wei yelped but did not stop riding. She was aware that Albert was now shooting cum, but her attention was very much on Brad.

"I'm yours Brad." she said. "Cum for me...please."

Brad lifted her up and down for some last strokes, then she felt him shoot into her.

As Wei collapsed in his arms Brad stroked her hair and approvingly told her, "Good girl Wei. You are going to be a popular girl at a lot of parties this year."