**More Fun with Willow**

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**More Fun with Willow Pt. 01**

My phone beeped with a text message. I picked it up from the nightstand and saw it was my brother Tommy telling me he had made breakfast and wanted to know if Willow was still going to be naked today.  
  
Willow's one rule so far was that she had to spend the summer naked when we were at my house. Since she was visiting for the summer break that meant she was going to be naked nearly all summer. Since Tommy was home too, that meant she was going to have to be naked around him and he was apparently pretty excited about it. I can't blame him though. Once I ordered her out of her baggy clothes we found out she had a really hot body that no one knew about.  
  
Ok, let me back up just a bit further. Yesterday my super shy best friend confessed that she wanted to be a slut. Not only that, but she wanted to be my slut. Since I loved to watch people having sex and I had a secret fantasy about having a girlfriend, I leapt at the chance. In short order I had her naked, gave her previously untouched pussy an orgasm in front of my brother, watched him trim her bush, and had her give him her first ever hand job. She was shy and embarrassed and totally turned on. If she hadn't been so turned on I would have reconsidered but she was wet like a river. It was clear she was totally into being looked at and played with. Afterwards we retired to my room where she learned to eat pussy for the first time. I did too, by the way. I'd never been with a woman before and we spent an hour exploring each other's bodies before finally sleeping. Now it was morning and time for a new day with new games.  
  
"Good morning, sleepyhead," I said to her as I disentangled myself from the bed and got up.  
  
She smiled at me, then realized she was naked and moved to cover up. She looked embarrassed when she realized she wasn't supposed to hide her body, but sat up in bed without covering up after all. I smiled back at her. She was beautiful. Her platinum hair wasn't in its usual pony tail. It was instead hanging to her shoulders. I decided there would be no pony tails for our new house slut. I was also going to give her just a bit of makeup to turn her into the beautiful swan I had discovered she could be.  
  
"Tommy made breakfast for us. He wants to know if you're still naked. I imagine that's why he made breakfast, so he would have an excuse to look at you again."  
  
Willow blushed. "Oh," she said. "It's so embarrassing to be looked at and be naked, but it also really turns me on. It makes everything incredibly exciting. I don't understand why but it's always been a fantasy of mine, to be looked at."   
  
Her voice had gotten quieter as she spoke until the last had come out as a mere whisper. We were really going to have to help her over her shyness. I suspected she wouldn't be shy at all by the end of the summer though. Two months of being the house slut at Casa de Tammy should take care of that. I had a million fantasies running through my head about what we could do this summer and almost all of them involved other people playing with and using my new girlfriend, starting with my brother Tommy.  
  
I typed him a reply saying we'd be down in a few minutes. I didn't say anything about Willow. He'd see her naked again soon enough. Let him wonder. If I played this right he'd be following my instructions too. The summer was looking brighter all the time.  
  
I pulled on some panties, jeans, and a white tank top. I was short to Willow's tall, brunette to her platinum blond, but pretty well proportioned, or so I'd been told. I grabbed a hairbrush and stuck it in my back pocket as well as my phone then I reached for Willow's hand. "Let's go eat breakfast, girlfriend, and get Tommy all hot and bothered again."  
  
"He won't be the only one," she whispered, but she took my hand and I led my nude girlfriend downstairs.  
  
Tommy had made pancakes and bacon. We could smell breakfast as we left my room. He was sitting at the table waiting for us when we walked in. His eyes went right to Willow. She walked in blushing and with her head down, looking at the floor. No one said anything.  
  
"Willow, you should sit across from Tommy. That way he can watch your chest as he eats. I think he likes seeing you naked, right Tommy?"  
  
"Uh...yeah," he said. "I really think you have an incredible body. You're totally hot. I can't believe how lucky I am to get to see you naked all summer and maybe get to do things with you. Just look at your tits. They are so perfect and you have such a great ass and I'm talking too much so I'm gonna just shut up and that hand job last night was really nice. I couldn't believe you ate all my cum too and I'm still talking..."  
  
Willow and I both laughed. Her laugh was quiet, but it was still here and she wasn't blushing as hard either. She sat down across from Tommy and he stared at her chest, exactly like I thought he would. I sat down beside her.  
  
"Ok, I thought of a couple of more rules besides being naked. Don't worry, they are pretty easy. First, no more looking down at the ground. I want you to try to keep your face up so we can all see it." She lifted her head at this but didn't say anything. "Second, even when you're sitting down you need to keep your legs open so that anyone can get to your pussy. Your pussy should always be reachable."  
  
She shifted in her seat slightly and I felt her leg bump mine. I couldn't see under the table so I asked Tommy to check to see if she was sitting properly. He scooted back and peered under the table.  
  
"Damn, sis. She's wet again. Why is she so wet?"  
  
"Because she really likes to be looked at. We are going to all have so much fun, right Willow?"   
  
Willow blushed, but didn't say anything. She had a hard time talking around boys. That would change over the summer though. She was going to be around a lot of boys. I noticed that Tommy was still under the table staring at her pussy. I reached between her legs and cupped her mound. She was very warm and moist. She let out a soft sigh when I pulled my hand away.  
  
"You can get up now, Tommy."  
  
"Oh yeah, right," he muttered as he sat back up in his chair. "Let's eat."  
  
It was a quiet meal with hardly any talking. Willow did her best to sit and eat and pretend everything was normal. Tommy couldn't keep his eyes off of her and had to shift his pants a couple of times. I think he probably had a raging hard on the entire meal. I just watched them both and plotted. Willow was clearly turned on and I'm sure Tommy was too. After breakfast I suggested to Willow that she clear the table since Tommy was nice enough to have made us breakfast. She got up quietly and did just that with Tommy watching her every bounce and jiggle. It was fun to see him so worked up. Willow was still nervous and her hands were shaking a bit as she carried things away. Once she was done I pulled a chair out from the table and indicated she sit on it. I was pleased to see that she spread her legs just like she was supposed to when she sat and while she was blushing furiously, she kept her head up.  
  
"Tommy," I said, "I've decided Willow should not be putting her hair up in a ponytail anymore. I was thinking it would be really nice of you if you'd brush her hair for her every morning. Would that be ok with you?"  
  
"Brushing the hair of a hot nude woman every morning? Gee, I dunno. I might be able to manage that."  
  
"Great," I said and handed him the hair brush. I pulled my phone out and started composing a list of things I wanted him to go out and pick up today. Some toys and a few items we didn't have here. I kept an eye on Tommy while I did. He was actually doing a pretty good job brushing Willows hair. She was still blushing, but it might have been because of the raging hard on that was clearly visible in his pants. He wasn't being shy about it and I saw her eyes glance at it more than a few times.   
  
"How many times did you jerk off since last night, Tommy?" I asked. I suspected he had done that a few times, knowing my brother. In a minute I'd have him just where I wanted him.  
  
"Uh...three times," he said. He seemed a bit embarrassed.  
  
"Three times? That wasn't very wise, was it? I mean, here we are with our very own house slut and instead of letting her take your cum you're wasting it on jerking off."  
  
"But last night was totally hot. I couldn't get Willow out of my mind. I had to jerk off." I saw Willow smile slightly at this confession.  
  
"But that also means you don't have much cum in you. I was going to let Willow give you her first blow job this morning, but there's really not enough cum in you for her to truly enjoy. That's just too bad. I might have to find her another cock today."   
  
"Aww, come on, Tammy," he implored. "I can make more. I make it all the time. Please have her give me a blow job," he begged. Now I had him.  
  
"I tell you what I'll do. I have a list of things I wanted to pick up today. If you'll go get them, I'll have her blow you when you get back. Deal?"  
  
"Ok, fine. Send me the list." He sounded defeated, and he was. I knew with certainty he was going to be easy to control this summer. She who controls the pussy, controls the man. I sent him the list from my phone. He looked at his phone and gulped.  
  
"Don't worry, it's after 10 so the store is open and they won't even give you a second look for any of that stuff. That is what they sell, after all. But poor Willow, she's all hot and bothered and she didn't even get to see your cock. You should finger fuck her and make her cum." Willow blushed, Tommy grinned. He wasted no time sticking two fingers into her hot cunt. Her hips started humping his hand of their own accord and she moaned softly. She came in under thirty seconds, shuddering and moaning. Tommy pulled his fingers out and sucked on them to taste her. Willow watched him, blushing furiously and looking spent.  
  
"Willow, you should say 'Thank you.' You should always thank the person who makes you cum. I think that will be rule number 4," I said.  
  
"Thank you for m-making me cum, Tommy."   
  
"Any time," Tommy said with a grin. "I'd better go get this stuff so I can get that blow job." He wasted no time leaving and we heard the front door shut less than a minute after he left the kitchen.  
  
"Now that was fun, wasn't it?" I asked Willow.  
  
"Yeah. I'm so glad you had him play with me. I was dying to cum. It's so hot to be the only naked person in the room. I was hoping I'd get to cum. Am I really going to get to suck his cock when he gets back? He's got such a nice cock."  
  
"He does, doesn't he? Yes, you'll get to suck his cock for the first time and I'm sure not the last. You're probably going to have his cock inside you quite a bit this summer."  
  
"You mean he's going to fuck me too?"  
  
"Oh yes. I can't wait to see you get fucked for the first time. That's going to be so hot. It might not be today, but it will be soon and then you'll be getting fucked every single day."  
  
"That sounds so hot. I want to be such a good slut."  
  
"Oh, you will be. But right now, let's go watch some dick sucking videos so you can have an idea of what you're doing when Tommy gets back."  
  
And that's what we did.  
  
We were in the living room when Tommy came back. When we heard the car I had Willow kneel in the center of the room with her thighs open. She had only had the one orgasm so far today but I knew she was ready for more. She was becoming more relaxed about being naked but she was still totally turned on. She looked so hot kneeling there waiting for Tommy's cock. She watched him as he walked into the room and only blushed slightly when he looked at her.  
  
"I'm back and ready for my blow job," he said as he walked in carrying a large brown shopping bag with the logo for the local adult novelty store on the side. He was ready too. We could both see the firm bulge in his jeans. He looked at Willow appreciatively. "Damn, I still can't believe how lucky we are. Can I invite some friends over to see our new house slut?"  
  
"I'm sure we'll invite your friends over to fuck our house slut soon enough. Now stop keeping her waiting and get that cock out."  
  
He sat the bag down near the door and unzipped his jeans. He had a brief struggle getting his cock out around his underwear since he was already rock hard and had to unbutton his pants to do it. He walked over to Willow then slid them to his knees.  
  
"Ok, slut, show him what you learned while he was gone," I said. I had decided that when we were playing I was not going to use her name. It would be more fun for parties.  
  
Willow took his cock in one hand then started licking it at the base, slowly licking her way up to the head. When she got to the head she slid her lips around it and sucked it gently into her mouth. Tommy groaned as she started working her tongue around the head of his cock. Then she slipped it out of her mouth and licked down the shaft and back again. When she took it back into her mouth, she took more of it in and started moving her mouth up and down on it. Then she did something totally unexpected, she slowly slid her mouth all the way to the bottom, taking his cock completely down her throat. We had watched a couple of deep throat videos but I hadn't expected her to be able to do it.  
  
"Holy fuck!" Tommy shouted while she held his cock down her throat. "Holy fuck!"  
  
She held it there for about 10 seconds then pulled off it to get a breath. She then started a rhythm of going all the way down then back up for a quick breath. She did that about ten times before Tommy couldn't take it anymore.  
  
"I'm gonna cum," he said. "Oh God, I'm gonna cum."  
  
Willow guided the head up from her throat and just into her mouth where she started working her tongue around it. Tommy shuddered and began to cum, his cock pulsing into her mouth. Not a drop left her. When he was done he pulled away and she swallowed.   
  
"That was amazing, Willow," I said. "I had no idea you could deep throat him."  
  
"I didn't know either," she said quietly. "I just knew I wanted to try. It wasn't hard. I don't think I have a gag reflex."  
  
"That was sooooo hot. Tommy, wasn't that hot? Isn't our house slut amazing?"  
  
"Ohmigod yes," he said. "Willow, that was incredible. I've never felt anything like that in my life. Thank you."  
  
She blushed at that, then blushed again when I said "You should be a good slut and thank him for his cum."  
  
"Thank you for your cum, Tommy. I really liked it."  
  
"Aw, you're welcome. You can have my cum anytime," he said.  
  
"Really?" she asked.  
  
"As long as I'm here to watch," I interjected. "No sex without me watching. That's a firm rule. God, I am so horny right now I'm tempted to make you eat me right here in front of Tommy but I think we'll play with one of your new toys first. Tommy, hand me that bag."  
  
He handed me the bag and I rifled through it while Willow watched curiously. I found what I was looking for, a moderately sized suction cup dildo. "Tommy, go get a kitchen chair and bring it in here. Set it up facing the sofa."  
  
Willow stared at the dildo as I opened its packaging and took it out. When Tommy came back with the chair, I licked the suction cup base and stuck it to the seat of the chair.  
  
"Have you ever had anything like this inside you?" I asked her.  
  
"I've never had anything but fingers inside me," she quietly replied.  
  
"Oh, you're going to love this. Tommy, come sit down and watch with me. Slut, I want you to ease the dildo into your pussy as you sit down on the chair."  
  
Tommy sat down on the sofa with me as Willow positioned herself over the dildo. She slowly lowered herself onto it. The expression on her face was priceless as she worked it inside her and sat slowly down.  
  
"Oh my God!" she exclaimed. "That feels so good."  
  
"I knew it would. Now move up and down on it so we can watch you fuck it."  
  
She began to rise but suddenly her body shook with a huge orgasm. She moaned and fell back down on the dildo shuddering with the most powerful orgasm we'd seen her have yet. I wanted to reach into my pants and start playing with myself but I couldn't do anything but stare, transfixed, as she slowly stopped shaking and opened her eyes again.  
  
"Thank you for making me cum," she said.  
  
"Oh my God, Willow, that was incredible. You always cum so quickly but that was really fast. Awesome. We might have to start keeping count of how many times you cum if you keep cumming so easily."  
  
Willow mumbled something. "What?" I asked. "I couldn't quite hear you."  
  
"Would it be ok if Tommy fucked me now?"  
  
"Boo ya!" Tommy shouted and leapt up to start undressing.  
  
"Well, I don't know," I said. "Tommy just came a few minutes ago. He might not be able to fuck you yet."  
  
"Oh come on, sis, I'm 19 years old, I can get hard from a breeze and I'm super hard now from watching Willow cum on that dildo. That was totally hot. Please let me fuck her. Please?"  
  
"Well, ok," I said. "I guess it will be alright."   
  
I helped Willow up off of the dildo chair and moved it off to the side. I couldn't help taking a moment to play with one of her breasts. They were so perfect with her hard excited nipples pointing slightly upward.   
  
"Get down on the floor on your hands and knees. Tommy's going to fuck you doggy style. You should get used to this position. I think there will probably be a lot of people fucking you this way this summer," I told her. "Let me get out of these pants. This is going to be too hot for me to just watch."   
  
Willow got down on her hands and knees parallel to the sofa while I shimmied out of my jeans and panties and sat down. Tommy was unsurprisingly fully erect when he knelt down behind her. The hottest thing though was that Willow turned her face to me and locked eyes with me as Tommy began to slide his cock into her. I watched her every expression as she experienced a cock for the first time. I couldn't help touching myself. I was pretty excited from everything I'd seen so far, but locking eyes with Willow while she was fucked was almost beyond excitement.  
  
"Ohmigod, sis," Tommy said. "Her pussy is milking my cock all by itself. It's amazing."  
  
I kept my eyes locked on Willow's but I could see him start to pump into her out of the corner of my eye. Her face was radiating pleasure and about thirty seconds later she came for the first time on a live cock. Her body shuddered and pressed harder against Tommy. She kept her eyes open and locked on mine as she said "Thank you for making me cum." I nearly came myself, but I was going to keep myself on the edge until Tommy came. It was a struggle though.  
  
"That felt incredible," Tommy said. He had a hold of her hips and was pulling her back against him with each thrust. Thirty seconds more and she came again. "Thank you for making me cum," she intoned. Her breasts were swaying under her with each thrust.   
  
"I don't think I can last much longer," Tommy said. "This is the best pussy I've ever fucked. It's amazing. Oh God, I'm cumming..."  
  
Willow was cumming again too and so was I. The three of us came together with mine and Willow's eyes locked on each other. It was amazing and seemed to go on forever. Finally our orgasms diminished and we broke eye contact. Tommy slipped his cock from Willow's body and dropped back to the floor to sit. I think he was finally spent.  
  
"Thank you for making me cum," Willow said quietly. I grinned. Already such an obedient slut.

"Thank you for having the best pussy I've ever fucked, Willow," Tommy replied. "Tammy, we have to get some of my friends over here. I don't think I'll be able to keep up with her all by myself though I'm sure willing to try. They would go nuts and I'm sure we could keep her fucking all day long. House slut, I still can't get over the fact that we have a house slut."  
  
I decided I'd ask Willow. "What do you think, slut?" Surprisingly she didn't blush at all when she said "More cocks please."   
  
A drop of my brother's cum dripped from her pussy onto the carpet.

**More Fun with Willow Pt. 02**

Willow and I spent the rest of the afternoon just being ourselves. You can't be sexual 100 percent of the time and I didn't want to lose our friendship. We watched a couple of shows from the night before on the DVR, surfed the web, listened to some music--all the things we had been doing before she decided she wanted to become a slut. Tommy tried hanging around staring at Willow but I chased him off and he spent the afternoon in his room, probably fantasizing about her. All in all, Willow and I had a good time just being friends. The only difference from before was that she was totally naked. I didn't stare and by evening she seemed to have forgotten she was naked. Progress.  
  
Tommy came out about 5 and said he was going to fix a burger. We asked him to fix us one too. When he didn't leave immediately but kept looking at Willow, I shooed him off. Shortly we were sitting at the table enjoying some pretty good burgers and chips. Tommy was watching Willow's breasts while we ate and I knew she was getting turned on from the attention. I could just catch her scent over the aroma of the burgers. Tommy pretended to drop his napkin in the floor and when he bent down to pick it up, he didn't get back up right away. I knew he was staring at her open pussy under the table.  
  
"Tommy, we're up here," I said. He sat back up in his chair.  
  
"Sorry, but she's just so hot. I could look at her all day. And her pussy's wet again so it's pretty clear she likes me to look. I mean, if she likes me to look and I like to look, shouldn't I look as much as possible?"  
  
"I can't argue with your logic there. Do you think one of your friends might like to come over this evening? I'm sure our house slut wouldn't mind. Willow, would you like one of Tommy's friends to come play with you tonight?" I asked her.  
  
She blushed but then said "Yes."  
  
"Dave is dying to come see her, but his car is in the shop so his older brother would have to drive him over," Tommy blurted out.  
  
"Wait, you've been telling your friends?" I asked, looking him right in the eyes.  
  
"Only Dave. Come on, I had to tell someone. He is my best friend after all and he could tell something was up," Tommy said.  
  
"Ok, I see your point and it's not like he wasn't going to find out soon anyway. Dave and his brother can come over tonight at seven but no one else. Between the two of them and you, our house slut might get worn out. You go tell Dave and I'm going to take our slut upstairs and give her a bit of makeup."  
  
  
  
"What do you think, Willow, about tonight?" I asked while I applied eyeliner to her eyes. Some eyeliner, eye shadow, mascara, and pastel pink lipstick and she was looking like a model from a magazine. In a word, Willow was stunning.  
  
"I'm pretty excited. But then I've been excited since yesterday. Maybe horny is a better word. I am just soooo horny thinking about people looking at me and fucking me and getting to play with cocks and sucking on them and making them cum. I want them to cum in my mouth if that's ok. I really like the taste of Tommy's cum and I want to know if everyone's tastes the same. I guess I really am a slut."  
  
"Yes, you are a slut, but you're my slut," I said happily. "I'll make sure everyone cums in your mouth tonight. Now stand up and look at yourself in the mirror."  
  
"Oh my God, that's me!" she exclaimed. "I've never worn makeup before. Wow, I really am hot, aren't I? Oh my God, I can't wait for everyone to see me like this." She was so cute, all bouncy and happy. She squealed and gave me a hug. I hugged her back. I wanted to kiss her but I didn't want to smear her lipstick.  
  
"One more thing," I said. "Would you mind if I wrote 'Slut' on your chest or would you like to go downstairs just like this?"  
  
"Oh that would be so hot when they see me standing there with 'Slut' written on me. Go ahead. I love it."  
  
I picked up a black dry erase marker and wrote "SLUT" in large thick letters on her upper chest. This kind of marker cleans off skin easily, not like most other markers. She looked in the mirror and beamed.   
  
"Cool", she said. "Do you think they will play with my tits? So far you're the only one who has and I'd really like to have them played with."  
  
I smiled. "I'll make sure they do. I have an idea, but we have one more thing to add. Let's go downstairs."  
  
"Oh, what's that?" she asked.  
  
"You'll see."  
  
In the living room I rifled through the shopping bag until I found the set of butt plugs. Each one a bit larger than the last. I was going to get her used to having something in her butt before I let anyone fuck her there. We had all summer though. I selected the smallest one, shiny steel with a pink jewel on the end.  
  
"What is that?" she asked as I held it up for her to see.  
  
"It's a butt plug, girlfriend. We have to get you used to having things in your butt if anyone's ever going to be able to fuck your ass without hurting you. So tonight I thought we'd start you out with the smallest one. You'll wear this all evening, even while you're getting fucked. You'll get a fuller feeling and your nerves there will be stimulated too."  
  
"Sounds hot. I've never had anything in my butt before. What do I have to do? Are you really going to let people fuck me in the ass?"  
  
"Not tonight, slut, but later this summer, yes. At some point you're going to have three cocks in you at once. One in each hole. Turn around and bend over so I can put this in."  
  
I wet the plug in my mouth while she bent over. I placed the tip at her anus and started slowly pushing it in. I hadn't quite gotten enough spit on it so I dribbled some more down around it as I twisted it. I started applying more pressure and her anus opened a bit as it slid in. Willow moaned softly and I put a bit more pressure. I got it just to the widest part and it popped into place.   
  
"Ooh, that felt so strange but now it feels amazing. Can I stand up now?"  
  
"Yep, go ahead and stand up."  
  
"I think I like this. I was nervous about it, but this feels really good. It's almost like it could make me cum all by itself."  
  
Suddenly Tommy burst into the room. "They're here!" he said excitedly. I looked at the clock and saw it was only 6:40. "Wow, Willow. You are so fucking hot. You look like a model now. 'SLUT,' nice touch."  
  
"They are early, Tommy. You're going to have to talk to them outside for a few minutes while Willow and I finish getting her ready. I'll text you when you can come in."  
  
"Ok, sis," he said, never taking his eyes off Willow as he left the room.   
  
"Ok, slut, are you ready?" I asked her. She certainly looked ready. This was better than mortal man deserved. It was going to be a great evening.  
  
"I'm nervous but I'm so horny. This butt plug is awesome. I really like it. How is this going to work when they come in? What should I do?"  
  
"We're going to start slow and do something fun. I want you to stand in the center of the room, lace your fingers together and put them behind your head then stick your chest out. Perfect. Now just stand there just like that when they come in. Don't move until I tell you to. I'm going to have them look at you and play with you before we do anything else. Keep your head facing forward but you can look around with your eyes, ok?"  
  
Willow gulped and nodded. I picked up my phone and sent Tommy a text. Seconds later I heard the front door open. They must have been standing right at the door. Tommy came into the room and did a double take, followed closely by Dave and his older brother. They all stared at Willow, mouths agape.   
  
"Ahem," I said. "If I may have your attention a moment. I'm Tammy and this beauty you see in front of you is my house slut. You don't need to know her name, this evening you can simply call her slut and she will respond. I'm sorry, I don't know your name." I looked at the rather handsome man standing beside Dave.  
  
"I'm Ray," he said. "And I must say, I'm quite impressed with the caliber of Dave's friends."  
  
"It's nice to meet you, Ray. I assume that Tommy explained that since she's my slut, I'm in charge of all activities tonight. I'll be sitting and directing all of the action. If that bothers you, well I'm sure you remember where the door is. If not then I have a couple of rules I want to make clear to everyone. First, you won't slap, spank, or otherwise cause my slut pain. Second, she only does what I tell her to do. If you want her to do something, and she's not already doing it, let me know and if I'm ok with it, I'm sure we can accommodate you. Third, she's wearing a butt plug. That plug is to stay in place all evening. It will probably cause interesting sensations for you when you fuck her, and I'm sure it will for her too so please leave the plug alone. Fourth, no cumming in her pussy. When it's time to cum, move to her mouth so she can swallow all of your cum. Now, who'd like to fuck my slut tonight?"  
  
Three hands instantly shot into the air. I laughed.  
  
"Ok, fellas. You'll get your chance, but for now just walk around her and look at her for a minute or two so that you get a good idea what a treat you're getting tonight."  
  
Dave and Ray moved over to Willow and looked her up and down appreciatively. She blushed while they circled her but she was good and stood still. Tommy, who had already experienced her today, seemed to be enjoying watching them.  
  
"This is one totally bitchin' babe," Ray said. "Look at these tits and that ass. I love the light blonde landing strip. I can't wait to sink my meat into this. What do you think, Dave."  
  
"I think Tommy's the luckiest person alive to have a house slut and she is sooo stacked. Why don't you get us a house slut, Ray?"  
  
"Yeah, mom would really love that, right?" Ray rapped his brother over the head.  
  
"If you two gentlemen would pick a side, I'm sure our slut would greatly enjoy it if you would suck on her tits." They didn't need any further guidance. They each sucked one of her nipples into their mouths and Willow moaned. It was so hot seeing her standing there with her hands behind her head while two men sucked her tits. It was clear from the expression on her face that she was loving this. It was time to ramp up the volume.  
  
"Now if each of you would put one finger in her pussy while you keep sucking on her tits that would be outstanding."  
  
They did just that. Willow couldn't help but begin humping their fingers while she stood there. Soon she was moaning and humping her hips faster. After what seemed like her standard 30 seconds she came. She was shaking hard and I have no idea how she managed to stay on her feet.  
  
"Ok, boys, that's enough."  
  
"Thank you for making me cum," my house slut said as they pulled their fingers out and stepped back. I had to hand it to her. She kept her hands behind her head the entire time and still stood with her chest out and her legs apart. All three boys had huge grins on their faces.  
  
"Didn't I tell you she was something special?" Tommy said. The other boys agreed and looked at me for instructions.  
  
"I think that before we go any further, you boys are going to have to get undressed so my slut can see what kind of meat you're packing and see who gets the first blow job."  
  
They began to strip while Willow and I watched. We already knew about Tommy's cock but had no idea what Dave and Ray might be packing. All three boys were already hard. I decided finding hard cock for Willow wasn't going to a problem this summer. I doubted there was a man around who wouldn't get hard just being in the same room as my naked slut.  
  
Dave was about the same length as Tommy, maybe just a tad longer but skinnier. He didn't have quite the girth. Ray, on the other hand. Oh my. I couldn't help but lick my lips when I saw Ray's long thick cock. He had a good two inches on Tommy and was thicker too. He was prime porno material and I really wanted to grab his cock and stroke it. Watching Willow throat that was going to be something. Willow looked impressed too. I envied her. She was going that have that cock inside her tonight and I'd just get to watch. Well, summer was long and maybe I'd manage to get some of that before it ended. Then I had an idea.  
  
"Willow, you can drop your arms. Come over and stand beside me. Boys, you line up and let's see what we're working with tonight." Everyone gathered around me and I reached out and grabbed Dave and Ray's cocks, one in each hand. I gave them each a few strokes while I continued talking. "Not bad, not bad. I think our slut can work with these." Both cocks were nice in their own way, but Ray's was heavenly. I really wished I could spend more time handling it. "What do you think, slut?" I asked Willow.  
  
"I want them inside me," she said. Her shyness seemed to have vanished, overcome by lust. "I want them to fuck me and make me cum on their cocks and then I want to swallow all of their cum."  
  
I reluctantly released the two cocks and pointed to the sofa. "Have a seat, boys. I think it's time for dinner and a show. A fine dinner of cum for our slut while she gives you all blowjobs, then a show, and then we play 'Fuck the House Slut.'"  
  
The boys all hurried to the sofa. We had Ray, Dave, and Tommy in that order. It looked like Dave was going to get the first blowjob.  
  
"Ok, slut, it looks like Dave picked the hotseat. I want you to suck his dick while you play with Ray's and Tommy's. That way no one feels left out. Once Dave cums we'll swap seats around."  
  
Willow stepped in front of Dave then dropped to her knees. She grabbed his cock and guided it into her mouth. Once she had it she reached out both hands and grasped Ray and Tommy. Dave stayed quiet as she started bobbing up and down on his cock. The other boys were gently humping her hands while she handled them. It was so hot to watch, especially when she took Dave all the way into her throat. He did gasp then. Ray looked surprised when he saw that too. They were watching her throat Dave while she played with them. I was getting so turned on watching this that I didn't know what I was going to do. Decorum called for me to wait until later. After all, I got off on watching, not being watched like Willow did but boy did I want to touch myself right then. After a few minutes Dave groaned and began to cum. Willow positioned his head just inside her mouth so she could catch all his cum on her tongue. We all watched his cock pulse 6 times before he relaxed. Willow lifted her mouth off of him and swallowed.  
  
"Thank you for letting me have your cum. It was yummy." Yep, my shy house slut was getting over being so shy.  
  
"Guests first," I said, "so Ray, you're next."  
  
They switch seats and Willow grabbed Ray's large cock with both hands. She stroked it a couple of times then put her lips on the head and took just the head into her mouth. She reached out and grabbed Tommy's erect cock and Dave's semi-hard one while she ran her tongue around the one in her mouth. Once everyone was well in hand she started easing his cock toward her throat. She took it slow because it was thicker than any she had had so far. She struggled just a bit and then managed to slide her mouth all the way down to his balls. Ray groaned loudly.  
  
"Oh shit!" he said. "She's licking my balls while my cock's all the way down her throat. Amazing!"  
  
Willow began fucking Ray's cock with her throat, alternating with some tongue action on the head. It was about four minutes when Ray announced he was cumming. Once more Willow positioned her mouth to receive the cum on her tongue. It was so hot watching that big cock pulse for what seemed like forever while he filled her mouth. She had to swallow once before he was finished then swallowed again when she took her mouth away from his cock.  
  
"Thank you for letting me eat all your cum. There was so much I had to swallow twice. It was very good cum too. Please make more."  
  
"Oh I don't think that will be a problem, slut," Ray said. "I think you can have as much of my cum as you want, anytime. That was amazing. No one's ever sucked my dick like you just did."  
  
"My turn, man," Tommy interjected. "I'm dying here."  
  
Ray got up and Tommy slid into the hotseat. Once Ray was seated again, Willow began to suck Tommy. Dave was rock hard again and Ray was already starting to fully harden from Willow's handling. It only took him a couple minutes to cum and again Willow swallowed it and thanked him. By that time Ray was rock hard again. Willow released all the cocks and sat back on the floor then looked at me for instructions.  
  
"You did great, slut. Now it's time for a show. Go get a kitchen chair. Get the one with arms, and bring it back here in front of your audience."  
  
The boys sat on the sofa and stroked their cocks while Willow went to get the chair. Tommy was almost fully hard again. Young men really do get hard from a breeze, it seems. Willow came back and set the chair about five feet in front of the sofa, facing it.  
  
"Ok, sit down and put your legs up on the arms like we did in this chair last night. That's perfect." Willow was seated with her legs on the chair arms and her glistening pussy fully exposed. You could also see the butt plug just below it. She was also blushing now. I guess being so openly on display did that.  
  
"I'm going to set the timer on my phone to five minutes. I want you to play with your clit the entire five minutes. Even when you cum I don't want you to stop rubbing your clit. We're all going to sit here and watch your cum show. Also, I want you to be looking into one of the boys' eyes each time you cum. Once you cum, look at another one until your next cum then keep rotating. Got it?"  
  
"Yes," she said quietly.  
  
"Ok, start."  
  
I started my timer and leaned back to watch the show. She didn't hesitate to reach for her clit this time. She locked eyes with Ray and started rubbing it. After her customary 30 seconds she came for the first time. She shook, and groaned, but her eyes never left Ray's until she stopped cumming then she switched to Tommy.   
  
"Thank you for watching me cum," she said. It wasn't the same phrase as before, but it was perfect for this occasion. I did say she was hella smart, didn't I? She never stopped her motions and by the time the timer beeped she was cumming every ten seconds or so, sometimes having just enough time for a distracted thank you before she was cumming again. We could all see the butt plug pulse with her orgasms. She was amazing. I didn't know how many times she came, but I decided that tomorrow we would start counting. I also decided I'd take the plug out before the fucking, it had already had quite a workout in her ass.  
  
The boys were worked up and ready to pounce. I told Willow to rest a minute and go get a drink of water before we played 'Fuck the House Slut.' She stood up and on shaky legs wandered to the kitchen, leaving a puddle of grool on the chair and three very horny naked young men on the sofa. She walked back in a few minutes later looking refreshed. Well, as refreshed as she could, I suppose, after all those orgasms. Still, she was a total beauty.  
  
"Come here, slut," I said. I was very carefully not calling her by her name, trying to make a new habit while we were entertaining. "Bend over so I can take your butt plug out. I think you butt has had enough of a workout today."  
  
She bent over and I slowly slipped the plug out. She gasped as her ass popped back shut after the widest part came through. "There, how's that?" I asked.  
  
"Feels kind of empty now," she said. "I really like the butt plug."  
  
"Don't worry," I said with a smile. "We'll put the next larger size in you tomorrow and besides, those three hard cocks on the sofa are just dying to keep you from feeling empty, right boys."  
  
"Right," they all said at the same time. I couldn't help but laugh and Willow smiled too.  
  
"Ok, get down on your hands and knees so the boys can play 'Fuck the House Slut.' The rules are simple, fuck the house slut, come in her mouth. When we play this game again, we'll have some new rules and maybe a contest to see who can make her cum the most. For now though, just fuck her brains out and cum in her mouth. Dave, you're up first."

"All right," Dave said. He got up and knelt behind Willow then scooted forward and positioned his cock at her cunt. Once he was in position he grabbed her hips and pulled her back onto him. Willow and he both let out groans of pleasure. "Wow, this is amazing pussy," he said. When Willow came 30 seconds later he groaned out an "incredible." Ever the lady, she thanked him for her orgasm and continued to enjoy the steady fucking he was giving her. After 5 minutes of fucking Willow and her cumming on his cock he couldn't take it anymore. "I'm gonna cum!" he exclaimed as he pulled out of her. She twirled around and sucked him into her mouth just as he exploded. He shot into her mouth and she swallowed dutifully and thanked him for his cum.  
  
Dave got up and Ray started to rise. I stopped him. "Let's let Tommy go next. We're going to do something different for your turn, Ray." He nodded and sat back down. Tommy grinned and replaced Dave behind Willow. He didn't waste any time getting inside her. He pounded her for a good seven minutes and I don't know how many times Willow came, but she thanked him for each one and when he came she swallowed it like a good slut and thanked him again.  
  
"Ok, let's mix it up for your next cock, slut. Stand up and Ray, you lay down on the floor. Our slut is going to learn to ride a cock. She's never done this before. Slut, I want you to straddle him then lower yourself down on to his cock. You can put your hands on his chest for balance then bounce up and down on him. Once you're legs are too tired for that, you can drop onto your knees and ride him that way."  
  
Ray held his cock straight up so Willow could mount it easily. It was the biggest thing she'd had inside of her and she took it in slowly. Amazingly when the head was just barely in she started cumming. Ray looked like he was in heaven as she shook on his cock, her pussy pulsing around it. She thanked him then lowered herself further. She started cumming again on the upstroke. She was being visited by the cum angels because she was cumming nearly non-stop while she rode him up and down. Her grunts and moans were an incredible turn on and I found myself reaching into my pants to give myself a quick orgasm. No one noticed, which is good, because I came pretty hard while all eyes were on Willow. Her thanks were just whispers now and her knees where on the floor while she continued to hump Ray's large cock.  
  
It must have felt pretty spectacular in there because Ray only lasted a few minutes. When he announced he was going to cum, Willow got off his cock but couldn't get it to her mouth quickly enough and missed the first strong jet of cum that landed on Ray's chest. She got the rest though, swallowed it, and then licked the line of cum off of his chest and belly.  
  
"Thank you for giving me your cum. I really liked riding your cock."  
  
"You are awesome," he replied before getting up off the floor. Willow collapsed on the floor where she was. She was exhausted.  
  
"I was going to declare another round," I said, "but in light of our house slut's visible exhaustion, I think we'll call it a night now." Tommy and Dave looked disappointed. They were still clutching their erections, but everyone understood and started getting dressed.  
  
"So, Tammy," Ray asked, "will we be doing this again? I'd really like some more quality time fucking your house slut."  
  
"Oh I'm sure you'll have more quality time with my slut, Ray. Here, put your number in my phone," I said as I handed him my handset. He added himself to my contacts then handed it back. "She'll probably need to rest up tomorrow though. I expect she's going to be a bit sore. She's never been fucked until today, after all, and that was some pretty hardcore fucking you all gave her. We'll need regular fucking for her to build her endurance. I'll give you a call. Right now I'm going to tuck my slut into bed so she can get a good night's sleep."  
  
I helped Willow up off the floor and we went slowly up the stairs to my bedroom where I did just that.

**More Fun with Willow Pt. 03**

I don't think I've mentioned this, but I tend to hang around with smart people. It's a strategy I used to get through high school and I've continued to use it through college. One of the reasons Willow and I became friends at college is that underneath her shy exterior, she is incredibly smart. During high school I hung out with the geeks. It didn't endear me to the general population and they thought it odd to see an attractive student hanging out with the social outcasts, but I liked their company and their intelligence helped me get through school. I could always ask them anything and usually find an answer, learning something in the process.   
  
While is it was obvious that Willow was massively multi-orgasmic, I wanted her to have a little more control over that aspect of her sexuality. Sure, it's hot to see a woman cum nearly constantly from pleasure, but I could see it might be overwhelming at times too. Besides, it's also super hot to have a woman in control of exactly when she cums and with how much power. Ok, and it's also pretty damn hot to have a woman beg to be allowed to cum while she's holding off an orgasm on command. I wanted Willow to be able to do all of those things but mainly that last one. The question was, how could I put her in control of her orgasms which would ultimately put me in control of them?  
  
I pondered that last night while she slept the sleep of the exhausted. After a bunch of fruitless research on the web, I started thinking about biofeedback devices and that reminded me of my old friend Cindi. Cindi was one of the gang I used to hang with in high school. For the science fair one year she devised a new type of lie detector. Unfortunately one of the snob squad didn't like her and implied she had had help from her older sister Olivia, who was in school studying engineering. She hadn't, but the doubt cast by the accusation caused her to get low marks on her presentation. I couldn't help but wonder if some of what she had done might be applied to Willow. Maybe some sort of biofeedback to help her learn to control her orgasms. I emailed her a vague description of what I was looking for.  
  
She emailed me back within a few minutes, accusing me of being a pervert. Of course I'm a pervert, she's know it for years. All of us were, actually. Geeks may be the most underrated perverts on the planet. When she asked why I wanted to train myself, I clarified and explained the situation. Cindi took it in stride and said she'd get back to me.  
  
Two hours later I got a text message on my phone. "Got it. CU2morrow." I guess she was coming over. I guess she'd learn more fully about Willow's role as a house slut, which meant the old gang soon would too, which meant everyone would want to come see. Well, the more the merrier, right?  
  
Breakfast was going well the next morning. Tommy wasn't staring quite so hard at Willow, but he was admiring the view. Willow was more relaxed, being the only naked person present. I had decided to put her in charge of her own hair and makeup and had given her a lesson in makeup application while Tommy fixed breakfast. She was gorgeous. The people at school wouldn't recognize her. I'd make sure she had a better wardrobe when we went back to college in the fall. Can't walk around campus naked, after all.  
  
"I couldn't help but notice how multi-orgasmic you are, Willow," I said. She blushed and didn't say anything. "Particularly when you were in control. When you were controlling the action you had more frequent orgasms, but you still had frequent orgasms even when you were passive."  
  
"Is that bad?" she quietly asked.  
  
"Oh no, I think it's awesome. I just think we need to teach you to control them a little. Then you'll have better, stronger ones when you want, or faster smaller ones like you have a lot of now. Once we figure out your limits I plan to implement a rule saying you have to have so many orgasms a day, but we don't know enough yet to know what that number might be. One day this week we'll see how many times you can cum in a day, then we'll pick a reasonable number for your daily requirement."  
  
"Wow, sis," my brother said. "That's pretty hard core. So you're saying Willow will have to cum so many times every day?" I nodded. "Well, Willow," he said in his best deadpan voice, "you just let me know and I'll help you with that whenever you like."  
  
Willow and I both laughed and she relaxed a little more. Humor can do wonders.  
  
"I did some research last night then I emailed my friend Cindi. She was part of my group in high school. She's a computer science student now but she had done some biofeedback work for a science fair. I told her what I was after and I guess she solved the problem, she's coming over sometime today. She didn't say when though. If I know her at all, it will probably be as soon as she wakes up."  
  
Tommy "accidentally" knocked his fork off the table. This was becoming a regular breakfast event. Boys! However, the doorbell rang just as he was about be use that as an excuse to take a look at Willow's pussy under the table.  
  
"Looks like you'll miss your breakfast peek, Tommy," I said. Willow and I both laughed. "Would you go see if that's Cindi?"  
  
"Sure, anything for you and Willow," he said as he rose from the table and went to get the door.  
  
I winked at Willow. "He is so whipped." We both giggled.  
  
A moment later Cindi came striding into the room carrying a backpack. She had filled out some since I saw her last summer. She was still a little mousy with her short, frizzy brown hair, but she had rather nice body shape now and the jeans and t-shirt she had on showed it off nicely. The black t-shirt said "My Face is Up Here" in pink lettering and had an arrow pointing up. Typical Cindi. Tommy came in right behind her and Cindi immediately started talking.  
  
"Ok, so as it turns out my sister, you remember Liv, I'm sure, built a machine kind of like a sybian that would stimulate a woman and keep her on the edge of orgasm for extended periods. I wrote the software to run it. It had a rather unique sensor based in part on some of my early work with galvanic skin response and my lie detector you referenced. There was also a different type of sensor as well that could measure small changes in muscle contraction inside the vagina. It turns out she has been working on a smaller portable and more versatile version with some extra capabilities. She let me borrow it and I wrote some code tha---did you know there's a naked woman in your kitchen?"  
  
Willow, Tommy, and I burst out laughing.   
  
"Why yes, yes we did. Cindi, meet Willow. Willow, Cindi. Willow is my best friend from College and is staying with us this summer. She's exploring her inner slut and acting as our house slut here at Casa de Tammy while the folks are in Europe working on their new business. She really gets off on being watched and has been forbidden to wear clothes around the house. I haven't figured out the logistics of taking her out yet though without being arrested."  
  
"Well that goes great with you liking to watch, doesn't it?" she asked. All my friends knew my proclivity for watching. "You don't need to worry about the being arrested thing. Don't you know? There are no laws against public nudity here. Liv has a friend that goes out naked all the time. You just can't be caught doing anything sexual, that will get you arrested. Maybe we could take her out sometime, meet up with the old gang. I'm sure everyone would get a kick out of you having a, what did you say, house slut?"  
  
"That's great news," I said. "That gives me so many ideas. What do you think, house slut? Want to go out in public and be seen by lots of strangers? It sounds like you might not need any clothes at all until we go back to college."  
  
Willow blushed but managed to say "That sounds hot."  
  
"Can I come too?" my brother asked.  
  
"Haven't you come enough times in the past two days?" I retorted. Everyone but Tommy laughed at this. He just stood there with his jeans bulging. "Was there a breeze again, Tommy? That's quite the bulge you're sporting."  
  
He blushed. "I can't help it she's so hot. I'm a guy, it's what we do, we get excited around hot women. Especially if they are naked. If I could borrow Willow for like ten minutes..."  
  
"Not right now, sorry. We have work to do but if you'd clean up the kitchen I'm sure our house slut can get you off later. The rest of us are going to go into the living room and see what we can figure out for her orgasm control."   
  
The three of us left Tommy to the kitchen and headed to the living room. Without direction Willow sat in the arm chair and put her legs up on the arms as she had before with her pussy spread wide for everyone to see.  
  
"Wow, she's...uh...well trained." Cindi said. "Does she always do that?"  
  
"It's one of her rules," I said. "Her pussy is always supposed to be open and accessible."  
  
"Well, it certainly is that," she said as she sat on the sofa and opened her backpack. She continued talking as she pulled things out and sat them on the sofa. "As I was starting to tell you, I've written new code for Liv's device and I think I've got just what we need. It's actually controlled via a phone app I wrote or via a tablet. This is the device," she said as she picked up something that looked a bit like an elongated 'C' with a large bulb on one tip. "The bulb goes into her vagina and the other end clips across her clit and up her mons to hold it all in place. As you can see, there's a small cupped region around where her clit will be in contact.  
  
"We'll have to run some calibrations first, but once we have those it will begin stimulating her. There will be some electrodes attached also to help measure her responses. I'm pretty proud of the programming. I think I've got the whole carrot and stick idea working in the software without any real negative reinforcement. I'll show you when we get started calibrating. I have the software on my iPad. We'll need to set it up where she can see it. Also, we'll need to restrain her so that she won't be able to pleasure herself. Do you have anything we can restrain her with?"  
  
"Restrain me? You mean tie me up? Oh my god that sounds so hot," Willow said. She squirmed a little in her seat.  
  
"I've got some leather cuffs Tommy picked up yesterday. One each for her ankles and wrists. We could probably use some bungie cords from the garage to attach them to the chair. We'd probably better put a towel under her too. She really lubes up. Willow, go grab a towel, would you please?"  
  
"Sure, this is sounding more fun all the time," she said happily as she went to get a towel.  
  
"I really think she's in for a surprise," Cindi said after Willow had left the room. "This will probably be the most desperate day she's ever had but it's going to be so neat to watch. Could I invite Liv to come watch too? It's her device after all and I think she'd get a real kick out of seeing it in use."  
  
"I don't mind at all," I said. "Willow just gets more and more turned on the more people there are. It's pretty awesome, really. I'm not responsible for anyone getting super horny though but my horndog brother has a nice cock if anyone needs it. but we can always have Willow as well, assuming she's not exhausted. That's the beauty of having a house slut."  
  
"House slut, that's such a great phrase. The gang's going to go nuts when they hear about your latest shenanigans," she said while tapping out a message on her phone. "I just sent Liv the address, I expect she'll be here in a few minutes."  
  
"Someone else is coming?" Willow asked as she came back with her towel.  
  
"Olivia's coming over, Cindi's sister. She's the engineer who made this little device you'll soon be trying out."  
  
"Neat. Do you think I'll get to eat her and Cindi's pussy's later?" Cindi choked when Willow said that but Willow continued on. "So far I've only gotten to taste yours and it would be nice to learn how different pussy's taste."  
  
I laughed while Cindi tried to recover. "We'll see. For now, bring me that shopping bag, but no peeking. There are still a few surprises in there."  
  
I dug through the bag and found the 4 cuffs. Willow dutifully her out her hands as I put them on her wrists, then I bent down and attached the two to her ankles. There were clips on each one so they could easily be clipped together.   
  
"Oh Tommy!," I yelled. "Would you be a dear and go get two bungie cords out of the garage for us? I'll let you restrain our house slut if you do." I told Willow to put the towel down on the chair and be seated. She did, with her legs opened. Such a good slut.  
  
Tommy came in with two bungie cords while Cindi was checking her phone.   
  
"Willow, you look so hot in those cuffs," Tommy said when he saw her sitting there waiting. "Now what, sis?"  
  
"Willow, lean back in the seat but keep your butt forward. Tommy, take each leg and attach the cuff to the corresponding wrist. Then use the bungie cord to attach the cuffs behind the chair to the leg in the back."  
  
"Got it," he said. Cindi and I watched as Willows legs and arms were pulled back over her head leaving her pussy and butt front and center. "This is the best thing yet. We should totally line up some guys to fuck her while she's tied up like this. Can I have a turn before you get started?"  
  
"No, you horndog," Cindi said. "I need to calibrate the device and I can't do it if she's filled with your cum. Why don't you just get naked and sit down and watch." She winked at me when she said that and I couldn't help but grin. He didn't know Liv was coming over yet. This was going to be funny.  
  
"Okay, okay," he said and he began to strip. He quickly sat down naked in one of the other seats.  
  
"Well, I was kidding about the naked part, but now I'm glad you did. Nice cock, kiddo." Cindi said. Tommy blushed, then smiled, but did nothing to hide his erection. "How do you feel, Willow?" she asked.  
  
"Really turned on," she replied. "I hope I do get to be fucked like this sometime soon."  
  
"Well that's up to your mistress," Cindi said.  
  
"Mistress? Are you my mistress, Tammy?"  
  
"I've never really liked that term, but I guess that's what I am since you're my slut. Why don't you just call me Miss when we play?"  
  
"Okay, Miss." She said. "That's kinda hot too."  
  
I whispered to Cindi to have her sister let herself in quietly when she got here. She tapped the message out on her phone then turned back to Willow.  
  
Cindi picked up the device then knelt down in front of Willow. "You weren't kidding about her being excited. We won't need any extra lube for this." She slowly inserted the larger bulb end into Willow's glistening pussy. Willow sighed, then that sigh turned to a moan when Cindi used the fingers of her other hand to help guide my slut's clitoris into the grooved part of the curve. When she was done all we could see was the curved section coming up and out of her pussy and clamping onto her blonde landing strip, holding it all in place. "Ok, now I have to hook everything up."  
  
"The current model runs too long to depend on batteries," she said, "so I have to hook up an external power supply. Got that right here." She pulled out what looked like a laptop power supply and plugged it into the base of the curve. Then she took two electrodes, removed the paper tape and applied them to Willow's thighs. She connected those to two tiny sockets near the power socket.  
  
"Did you know there's a naked man with an erection in your living room?" Liv asked loudly from the doorway.  
  
Tommy jumped. "What the fuck!?!" he exclaimed as he fruitlessly tried to cover his rock hard cock. Cindi, and I burst into laughter. Liv did too.  
  
"Oh relax, Stud," she said finally. "I'm Cindi's sister Liv. Didn't she tell you I was dropping by?"  
  
Including Liv there were now two hot blondes in the room. Liv was petite, 25 years old, stood around 5'2" and had perky b-cup breasts about the same size as Willow's. They were barely covered by an almost too small bikini top and she was wearing cut off shorts and sandals. It was her standard outfit. I've always thought she was a closet exhibitionist and she always looked hot.  
  
"No, no one said anything," he said as he glared and me and Cindi.  
  
"No worries. I know what to do with that thing you've got there," Liv said. She walked over to his seat, reached down and grasped his still hard cock. She gave it a few tugs and he relaxed a bit then she let go and came over to us girls. Cindi and I giggled while Tommy tried to look natural and relaxed with his cock sticking straight up in the air.  
  
"Don't mind my brother Tommy," I said. "He's had a nearly constant hard on since Willow became my house slut here at Casa de Tammy. Great to see you again, Liv."  
  
"House slut. I like it," she said. "Good to see you too, Tammy. And how are you, Willow? It looks like Cindi has you all strapped down and ready to go."  
  
"I'm horny," Willow reported. "Would you like me to eat your pussy later? I've been wanting to try more pussy besides Miss's."  
  
"That might be nice, but let's wait and see how you feel later, you might be too tired by then. Cindi, I think you were about to calibrate?"  
  
"Right," Cindi replied. "Willow, I need to make you cum a few times so we can measure your reactions during the pre and post orgasm states. I control everything from this tablet. Once we're calibrated I'll be able to show you on the tablet how close you are to cumming and you'll learn to control that so that you don't cum until you want to, or Tammy wants you to. Are you ready?"  
  
"I'm definitely ready for some cums," Willow said.  
  
"Okay then," Cindi said and tapped the screen of her iPad and the device buzzed to life.  
  
"This is nice," Willow said. The buzzing slowly intensified and her face radiated pleasure. At her usual 30 second mark she had her first orgasm. She moaned as it started and her legs shook then she calmed and the machine shut off. "Oh I sure needed that," she said. The machine kicked into life again and the pattern repeated. After the third orgasm Cindi stopped it by tapping her iPad. "Aww, I want more," Willow said.   
  
"How's it look, sis?" Liv asked Cindi.  
  
"The data looks good. I think this is going to work. Now we need something to hold the iPad up so she can see it for feedback."  
  
"How about a music stand?" Tommy volunteered. "I've got my old one in my closet."  
  
"That would be perfect," Cindi said. "Would you grab it for me?"  
  
"Uh...okay," he replied hesitantly. "Oh what the heck," he declared as he stood up, his erect cock clearly on display. He walked out of the room with his cock bobbing with each step and all eyes on it.  
  
"Well, that solves that problem," Cindi said. "Ok, let me explain how this is going to work, Willow." She held up the iPad so Willow could see it. See this graph that goes across the upper part of the screen? The fuller the graph the closer you are to actually cumming. This line," she pointed at a marker about two thirds along the graph, "is the line you can't cross. You have to learn to keep the graph from crossing this line by learning how to control what you feel while you're being stimulated. If it goes too far past that line, that's when you would normally cum. However, the machine will shut off and prevent you from actually cumming until you've held the graph below the line for the designated time. This number here, which reads zero at the moment, will count down the time until you can cum. Once you've held the graph down so long, you're expected to have your orgasm. Then the machine will reset and do it again, only with a longer timer. Does that make sense?"  
  
"Sure," Willow said. "Try not to cum until the timer runs out, then I can cum, then do it again. The graph shows me how close I am to cumming so I can use it to help me hold down my orgasm. How long will I have to hold it?"

"The first time will be for one minute. After that it will increase by one minute each time. So two minutes, then three minutes, etc. And keep in mind, if you cross over the line before the time, the machine shuts off for 30 seconds so you can't cum, then starts over again with the full timer. You'll really want to not overstep that line."  
  
"How long are we going for," Willow asked.  
  
Cindi looked at me. "Tammy?"  
  
"I think today we should try to get her up to 15 minutes control. She hasn't been with a man who's lasted more than seven so far so that should give her plenty of control to start."  
  
"15 minutes!" Willow exclaimed. "That means I'll have to try not to cum for 121 minutes, just over two hours. Oh my God! I'll die. And that assumes I don't mess up and have to start one over again."  
  
I think I mentioned that Willow was actually very smart. With numbers she was a human calculator.   
  
"Relaxation is a big component, Willow," Liv said. "I can do this so I know you can too. Just focus on relaxing as things get their most intense and you'll be fine."  
  
"That's going to be intense," Tommy said. He'd come back and had been listening in. "Here's that music stand. I'll just set it up for you." He and his bobbing erection and swaying balls walked the stand over and put it in front of our soon to be cum desperate slut. Cindi put her iPad on it and lowered it to a good height for Willow to see. Tommy sat back down in the chair he had been occupying and tried to discreetly hold his cock. He had no idea what he should be doing, he just knew he was naked and aroused in a room full of women who were pretty much ignoring him.   
  
"Ok, here we go," Cindi said and pressed the start button.  
  
I couldn't see the graph but Willow was focused on it while trying to ignore the sensations flooding her clit and pussy. I walked around behind her so I could see what was happening. I could hear her whispering "oh god" to herself but the graph was rising. She still had 20 seconds to go when the graph overshot the mark and the machine turned off. She'd made it 40 seconds. That was ten seconds over her usual mark.  
  
"Crap, crap, crap!" she intoned. The timer reset itself to 60 seconds and a smaller timer counted down from 30.  
  
"You'll get it, Willow," I told her.  
  
"Hey, that's a smart TV, right?" Cindi asked. "I've got the iPad mirrored to my phone and I can mirror that to the TV so we can all see the display."   
  
"Cool," I said. "Make it happen." Cindi found the TV remote about the same time as the vibrations started on Willow again.  
  
"Ohmigod," Willow whispered over and over. She was doing much better this time and when the countdown hit zero she let herself cum. Her legs shook and her pussy contracted for about twenty seconds then the reset timer started counting down from 30 and the main timer reset to two minutes. "Oh that was good. Oh God I needed that. I can do this, I can do this, I can do this..."  
  
Cindi got the display up on the TV just as the machine kicked in for the two minute orgasm delay. Now everyone could see how she was doing. The room was very still as Liv, Cindi, and Tommy looked back and forth between the timer display and Willow. Tommy was now unashamedly slowly stroking his cock while he watched. The only sounds were the buzzing and Willow's pleas with herself.  
  
She did pretty well up until the one minute mark but then starting having problems. The graph would jump forward and she would struggle to relax into it and drop it down. I thought she'd make it but at the seven second mark it jumped the line, the machine shut down, and the timer reset to two minutes.  
  
"NO!" she cried. "No! I almost had it. Not fair. Not fair. Not fair..." 30 seconds later the machine started again and she groaned. Two minutes later she got to cum again. "Yes!" she practically screamed as her body shook and quaked. The timer set itself to three minutes. "Oh my GOD this is going to kill me!" she exclaimed.  
  
"You're doing great, Willow. I'm so proud of you. I honestly didn't think you'd make it this far this quickly," I said. It was pretty amazing, actually. She smiled proudly at me then moaned as the machine kicked on again.  
  
"You know, Cindi," Liv said, "this is pretty ingenious. I bet we can market this as an orgasm training device as well as a portable edger. The whole work and get rewarded thing you did is brilliant."  
  
"Aw, thanks, sis. It just made sense based on what Tammy was looking for."  
  
In a hushed voice Liv asked me, "What should we do about Tommy? It's cool that he's so into this but I kinda wish he wasn't here. I'd like to get naked and enjoy the show without worrying about him drooling all over me. He does have a nice cock though."  
  
"Well," I whispered back, "we could probably get him to jack off for you then send him off for a while. I'm sure I can make him go away. She who controls the pussy controls the boy."  
  
"Oh Tommy," Liv said. "Could you bring your cock over here please?" My brother looked delighted to be acknowledged. He hopped up off the chair and practically bounced over to Liv, cock in hand. "I really like the shape of your cock. I was wondering if I could see you ejaculate. Would you mind?"  
  
"If you'd give me a hand here I'd be happy to," Tommy said proudly.  
  
"Oh no, I really don't like handling cocks." I was pretty sure she was lying on that point. I'd heard tales from Cindi, after all. "I do like watching a man jerk himself off though."  
  
"Well, I guess I could do that if it turns you on."  
  
"Oh it does," she said. It was almost cheesy porn quality acting but Tommy was so excited he didn't notice. Cindi and I were both stifling laughs.  
  
Just then Willow shouted "Three!" and came again. We all paused to watch as she shook then quieted. The timer changed to four minutes while she had her brief rest. "I hate this machine. It's evil. It should be purged from this earth." And then it started buzzing again and she moaned "Nooooo..."  
  
"Okay Tommy," Liv said. Turn sideways and face Willow so Cindi and I have the best view when you shoot. See if you can cum before she does again."  
  
Have I told you that Tommy likes to be watched too? Who did you think I learned it from? He always knew I was hiding and watching him masturbate. Now he had an audience again. You'll never guess how long it took. That's right, 30 seconds. It's like the number was a contagion at Casa de Tammy.  
  
He had three good shots before he sputtered out. Liv cheered like a cheap porn star while I busted up laughing. Cindi just tried to maintain a straight yet interested face, which made it all the funnier to me. Tommy glared at me. "What's so funny?" he asked.  
  
"Nothing at all, little brother, nothing at all. Now that you've had your cum be a dear and go visit Dave or something. We girls would like to have some alone time. I'll text you later when you can come home."  
  
"But I want to watch Willow's training," he whined.  
  
"If you want to keep using our house slut," I threatened, "You'll let us have our alone time."  
  
"Oh, okay," he said in an exaggerated manner as he winked. "I understand."   
  
We all busted up laughing and then Willow came again.  
  
Willow was working on her six minute control when Tommy finally drove off. By unspoken agreement all three of us undressed and were sitting touching ourselves while we watched my house slut approach her six minute orgasm. Cindi's body was surprisingly nice. She had the biggest chest in the room and I wouldn't have minded snuggling up to it for some playtime at some point. Petite Olivia was stunning too. Willow was sort of coherent still, but was doing a lot of pleading about needing to come. She was holding the gauge pretty steady now.  
  
"I think we need to increase stimulation somehow," Cindi suddenly said. "Well..." She got up and walked behind Willow's chair. Just as the six minute orgasm arrived Cindi grabbed Willow's nipples and played with them while she came. Willow writhed in her chair as best she could and came harder than she had so far. She didn't say anything this time but her moans were powerful and caused my pussy to contract with excitement.  
  
Cindi continued to play with Willow's nipples during the countdown and was still doing so when the seven minute counter started.  
  
"Oh god no!" Willow cried. "I can't do it. You'll make me miss. You've got to stop." Suddenly the gauge crossed the line and the machine stopped. The timer reset to seven minutes and Willow moaned.  
  
Cindi let go of Willows nipples and came back to the sofa. "See what I mean? She's gotten the main drill down but she can't handle challenges yet. She needs to be able to control herself regardless of the stimulation. Do you have a butt plug in that bag of tricks of yours?"  
  
"Yes, I do," I replied. She was supposed to wear a bigger one today than the one she wore yesterday. I had completely forgotten about it in all the, well, excitement." I grabbed the bag and dug out the next larger size plug. Liv took it from me.  
  
"Let me have the fun, if you don't mind," she said. I nodded acknowledgement and she spit all over it and approached Willow who was now fighting the seven minute orgasm.   
  
"Willow," she said firmly. "I'm going to take this butt plug and I'm going to put it in your ass now and you will NOT cross the line when I do it. Do you understand?"  
  
"Not cross the line. Not cross the line. Not cross the line..."  
  
Liv took the wet plug and placed the tip at Willow's anal pore. She slowly pressed it in causing Willow to moan loudly then keep repeating her mantra to not cross the line. We watched the gauge rise but Liv gave it plenty of time to back off. Once the plug was in to the widest part though, it jumped from Liv's grasp as it was pulled inside and the gauge jumped up to nearly the line as Willow inhaled sharply. She had done it though. She took the plug without crossing the line.  
  
"That was totally, totally hot," Cindi said, frigging herself harder. Then Cindi came. Her chest flushed and she shook and slowly recovered as she slowed her fingers down. Then suddenly I was cumming too. My thighs twitched and intense pleasure shot through my body radiating from my clitoris. Then Liv was standing in front of us cumming as well, doing her best not to fall over as she shook with a powerful orgasm. And then, well Willow came for her 7 minute orgasm and the timer switched to 8.  
  
"That was so much harder," she said. She hadn't seen our orgasms. She was having to focus on holding her own off. "I love the butt plug but oh my God does it ever make it harder to not cum." And then the machine turned on for her 8 minute run.  
  
The three of us just sat in a relaxed silence as we watched Willow. It's pretty exciting to watch a woman fight an orgasm when she all she wants more than anything in the world is to cum. After she made her eight minute orgasm we decided she needed more stimulation than just the butt plug. I fished some nipple clamps from the bag and Cindi volunteered to put them on her. Willow very nearly crossed the line while she was doing it, but she managed to barely hold it under. Her average was creeping up though she did hold out the full nine minutes and had a very loud and convulsive orgasm.  
  
For ten we all just diddled ourselves while we watched Willow. By unspoken agreement we all came when she did. It was turning into quite a day for us ladies. Quite nice.  
  
For 11 and on we sat around and chit chatted while Willow focused on not cumming. We had all bonded and we were just enjoying a relaxed conversation and catching up. At 12 Willow's pleading was starting to get louder so I got the ball gag from the toy bag and attached it. She was quite startled and almost lost it, but managed to hold on. She was quite the sight now, bound to the chair with her legs over her head, nipple clamps, butt plug, ball gag, and the control device all attached. From 12 to 14 we would pause our conversation and politely applaud her orgasms then go back to talking as if the there was nothing unusual happening in the slightest. It was all quite civilized.  
  
The last five minutes of 15 were the hardest, not because she hadn't mastered the control, it seemed she had, but because Liv and Cindi decided they'd play with her plug and clamps respectively. I took the gag off while they did.  
  
"Oh my God, holy fuck!" she cried. "Please, please, please don't make me fail. Oh shit, oh fuck. I can't fail. I can't cum. Oh dear God I need to cum. I need to cum really, really badly. OH FUCK! Just turn it off and make me cum. Oh please. Oh please."  
  
She pleaded like that the entire five minutes. It was so hot. But she made it and boy did she come. Like a freight train. The biggest orgasm she'd ever had and then she passed out.  
  
We quickly took the machine out and off of her and eased the butt plug out. Cindi gently took the nipple clamps off. It was probably good she was unconscious, those hurt more to take off than to wear. We disconnected the bungies and unhooked the cuffs from each other and lowered her to the carpet.  
  
She began to stir then and looked at each of us in turn. "You're naked," she said.   
  
"Silly slut," I replied. "We've been naked a long time. You were just too busy to notice."   
  
"I did it," she said. She smiled.  
  
"Yes, you did." And then I kissed her and lay down next to her. Then Liv and Cindi lay down with us and we all held each other and enjoyed simply being.  
  
At least until my phone rang.

**More Fun with Willow Pt. 04**

Sometimes life throws you a curve when you least expect it. Sometimes it's your brother that throws that curve. Tommy was in a cab on his way to the airport. He was going to be spending his summer working for our parents.  
  
Let me back up a minute.  
  
Things seemed pretty darned good earlier until the phone rang. It was Tommy, calling from jail. Apparently his idea of going off to do something while we girls had girl time consisted of parking his car down the block and sneaking back to look in the windows to watch us. Unfortunately for him, he chose a window with a view of the street and equally unfortunately, a patrol car happened to pass by and see him masturbating while he peeked inside.  
  
He was arrested for lewd conduct. The saving grace was that he was looking into our house instead of someone else's. That would have been much worse. I was offered the option to press charges for his peeping and while I was sorely tempted, I did not. I had the onerous task of phoning our parents and letting them know that Tommy was a potential sex offender. It was late in Europe and they were not pleased. Dad got on the phone with the police and they came to an agreement. Since it was our house and no one actually reported him, they would drop the charges and Tommy would go to Europe. Dad bought him a very expensive plane ticket which Tommy would be paying for from his earnings from working the rest of the summer. Dad apparently made it clear that if he didn't go, then he would be entirely responsible for funding his own college education. I did not envy Tommy one bit.  
  
I also had to explain what we were doing that Tommy would be peeping on. I didn't lie. I hate lies. I told him that my friends and I were helping Willow improve her wardrobe this summer and we had all been in the living room while she tried new things on. Dad and mom had met Willow before they left and they thought we were doing a good thing. They looked forward to seeing her new wardrobe at the end of the summer. Whew. I didn't tell them that the things she had been trying on were leather cuffs, a butt plug, a ball gag, and some nipple clamps. Nor did I mention she had been tied to a chair and was learning to control her orgasms. They really didn't need to know those things, did they?  
  
I was so mad at Tommy that I had had Willow put on clothes when I brought him home from jail. He was getting nothing from my house slut now, not even a peek. Oddly, she seemed slightly uncomfortable in clothes after a few days without and she still sat with her legs open. "It's just more comfortable," she said.  
  
Cindi and Liv had stayed in case Tommy caused any trouble. He didn't dare. No one spoke to him but me, everyone else just glared when he was in the room and he kept his head down and said as little as possible. I think Willow was disappointed he was leaving. There went the closest cock. I was sure we'd find more for her though.  
  
Tommy left that evening with a single suitcase and his laptop. He practically whimpered when he left and I probably would have felt sorry for him if I wasn't still angry at what he'd done and the trouble he'd caused.   
  
While I had been gone dealing with Tommy, the girls had all been bonding. I mean that in a non-sexual way. Willow may want to be a slut, but she's smart. Cindi and Liv are as well. I've always tended to surround myself with smart people and these three were getting along splendidly. That gave me an idea.  
  
"So with Tommy gone it's just me and Willow in the house. There are actually two guest rooms so if either of you would like to stay here during the summer and hang out, you're more than welcome," I said.  
  
"Really?" Cindi asked. "That would be great. Mom's always hovering and it would be nice to have some space this summer to just be myself and work on the things I want without her looking over my shoulder. I would need to bring my computer over. I'm a bit lost without it but if you wouldn't mind, I'm in."  
  
"That's great," I said before turning to Olivia. "Liv?"  
  
"Well I've got my apartment above the club." She said. Liv was a co-owner of the local swingers club. She took care of the equipment and she had a workshop in the back where she worked on ideas of the teledildonics variety. Cindi wrote code to control Liv's creations and they were planning to take some of them to market. Willow could be in for some interesting experiments. Someone has to try these toys out, right?  
  
"Liv, she has a pool," Cindi said.  
  
"Well...I might hang some but with working at the club most of the times the apartment will be more convenient," Liv said.  
  
"Tommy's leaving might be one of the best things to happen this summer," I said.  
  
"Tammy?" Willow asked. "Can I take off these clothes now? I'm all itchy."  
  
I laughed. A few days earlier she would have never considered being naked all the time. Today she preferred it. "Sure Willow. I'm sure we all like seeing you naked."  
  
We spent what little was left of the day watching some TV and just hanging out. Cindi and Liv went home about 10 with Cindi promising to be back in the morning with her stuff. Willow and I went to bed after that. I was too mentally exhausted to think about sex, but that didn't stop Willow. I held her while she masturbated. I think she had five orgasms before I nodded off.  
  
With Tommy gone it was up to me and Willow to make breakfast. I went all out. We had just finished our cereal when Cindi walked in with a box of computer parts. Today's t-shirt said "Yes, they are real."   
  
"You really should lock the door you know," she said. "It's a pretty safe city but you never know when some pervert peeking through windows will want to just come on in." We all laughed at the not so subtle reference to Tommy's arrest.  
  
"Put that in the living room and we'll help you carry the rest of your stuff in. We can take it upstairs after we get it all in. Come on, Willow, let's help Cindi move in," I said.  
  
"Outside. Naked. Neat," were the words out of Willow's mouth.  
  
It didn't take us very long. A computer tower, two monitors, and a duffle bag of clothes. One trip, really, but Willow seemed fascinated to be outside naked. She looked around but there was no one out to see her. I think she was disappointed in that.   
  
We moved Cindi into the room Willow had been using. It had a decent sized desk in it and Willow was sleeping with me now. I went downstairs to watch some TV while Cindi starting putting together her computer system. Priorities. Willow stayed to talk to her while she worked. They were becoming fast friends. Shyness seemed to be a thing of the past, at least at Casa de Tammy.  
  
A bit later both women came downstairs laughing and sat down on the sofa. Cindi was naked. I looked at her with a raised eyebrow and they both laughed again.  
  
"This is a clothing optional house, right?" she asked. "Willow didn't think it would be a problem. I was always getting naked when I was left home alone. I don't think anyone but Liv ever found out, but it's just so relaxing. "  
  
"Not a problem at all," I said. "I had no idea. Please, whatever you're comfortable doing. I just never thought I'd be spending the summer with two naked women. You don't want to be a slut too, right?"  
  
"Oh no," Cindi quickly replied. "That's not for me though I have to admit it's pretty hot to think about Willow. I'll just watch, if that's ok. Research."  
  
"That's okay," Willow quipped. "More cock for me. Will there be more cock today?"  
  
"I'm sure we can find you some cock at some point today. I thought we'd go out later, give you more of a public showing. Maybe we'll find you some cock while we're out. You never can tell," I said.  
  
When lunchtime came around, we decided we'd all go out for it. Cindi put her clothes back on and we piled into the car with Willow naked in the front passenger seat. Her nipples were hard and it was clear she was excited to be out in public naked. I had had the foresight to put a towel down under her so she wouldn't ruin the leather seat and a good thing too. She sat there with her legs open and her pussy glistening in the light of day. I couldn't help but reach over and slide a finger into her before we drove off. She squirmed with delight and was disappointed when I took my hand away after only a few seconds.  
  
"Aww...," she said. "That felt so good."  
  
"You are such a slut," I replied, "and I like it that way."   
  
We both grinned as I drove out onto the street.   
  
The drive was really pretty uneventful. Only one person saw my naked house slut, a phone worker beside his van on the side of the street. He whistled and watched as we drove past, his eyes never leaving Willow. She blushed but smiled and tried to look like nothing was unusual.   
  
I had decided we would just do a drive-thru for our first outing. We went to a local burger joint and all ordered at the sign. We pulled up to the second window as directed and the thirty-something older man slid the window open then did a double-take.  
  
"That'll be seventeen thirty...," he got out before he sputtered. "Yeah, uh, seventeen thirty-seven and aren't you lovely?" His name tag said his name was James and he seemed perfectly happy to stare at Willow while I dug out a twenty. Willow wasn't looking at him, she was looking straight ahead and blushing. I had an idea.  
  
"James," I said as I handed him the twenty, "would you bring our order out to us when it's ready, we'll just pull right over there and wait."  
  
His smile broadened, it seemed he was more than happy to consider a parking lot delivery if it meant he could see more of Willow. "Certainly, miss," he replied as he handed me our change.   
  
"I'll just zip around the building and park in one of the rear spaces," I told him. I smiled but he wasn't looking at me.  
  
"Sure, not a problem. I'll bring it right out.  
  
"Men sure are predictable," Cindi said as I pulled around the building and into a spot near the back. The car was positioned so that there was no clear view from the building and the people in the drive-thru lane couldn't see the passenger side of it.   
  
"Yes," Willow and I agreed at the same time. "We're going to use that all summer," I added.  
  
It was only about a minute later that James came walking toward the car carrying a large bag of food and a drink tray with our three drinks on it. As I expected, he walked around to Willow's side. I had already lowered her window so he handed the bag inside.  
  
"Here you are," he said as Cindi reached up front and took the bag from him. Willow tried to act natural while sitting there naked. She took the drink tray and placed two drinks in the cup holders in front then passed the tray back to Cindi.  
  
"So, James," I said. "I have a bet going with my slut here." Willow and James both started a bit at that. I hadn't told Willow anything and was just making this up on the fly. I thought it would be fun though.  
  
"What kind of bet is that, miss?" he asked.  
  
"I bet my slut that she wouldn't be able to keep from cumming if I let you play with her for five minutes. In fact, I'll make you an offer. If you can make her cum within five minutes, you can come over later and fuck her brains out."  
  
Willow gasped, Cindi chuckled, and James grinned. We could all see the hard bulge he had in his slacks.  
  
"Now that's my kind of offer," he said. "I think I can do that easily. Should I start now?" he asked as he licked his lips in anticipation.   
  
"Let me set a timer on my phone," I said. "My slut has been getting some training in not cumming so it might not be as easy as you think. Ok, slut, here are the rules. James can touch you however he wants for five minutes but you're not allowed to cum until the timer beeps. James, you have to make her cum before the timer beeps or it doesn't count. Once it beeps she can cum but you'll have missed out on fucking her later. Is everyone clear?"  
  
Willow and James both nodded. I set my phone and said "Go."  
  
James didn't hesitate and went right for her pussy. Willow moaned as he touched her lips and then began to make a slow circle around her clit. Her hips pressed toward his hand and he slipped a finger into her.   
  
"Oh my God," she moaned. "I'm not going to be able to hold off."  
  
"I sure hope not, miss," James replied. "I really want to slide my dick into you later. You're pussy is so wet and tight it feels like it's trying to milk my finger."  
  
"Now be a good girl, slut," I said, "and don't cum."  
  
"But I want to cum," she moaned. "Please let me cum. Please, please let me cum. He can fuck me later. I want his cock in me. I want to cum. Please, please let me cum."  
  
This continued for several minutes and then Cindi's hands reached around both sides of the seat and she started playing with Willow's nipples.  
  
"God!" Willow exclaimed. "You're going to make me cum. Please, let me cum. Please, I really need to cum."  
  
She was doing quite well. James was working on her pussy for all her was worth. He was bent in through the window and had two fingers inside of her and his thumb rubbing her clit. She was doing her best not to cum and was clearly having a hard time of it. She kept begging both to cum and to not be made to cum. Finally though the timer beeped and she started cumming loud and hard. She grabbed James' arm and pulled his hand harder into her while thrusting her hips and holding on tight. Finally, after about 25 seconds she relaxed and James pulled his dripping fingers out of her. She sighed and leaned back in her seat and Cindi pulled her hands back to herself.  
  
"Oh my God that was awesome," Willow said.  
  
"Sorry, James," I said. "But give me your number and I might call you to come use my slut sometime."  
  
"I tried my best, but I understand. Please feel free to call me anytime. I'll call in sick to get a piece of her." He gave me his number and I put it in my phone with a note. "I'd better get back inside before the boss comes looking for me," he said.  
  
"Bye James," we all said together. We watched him adjust his slacks as he walked back to the restaurant and then we drove home to enjoy our meal.

**More Fun with Willow Pt. 05**

"I'm horny," Willow said.  
  
This came as no surprise. Since she had become my house slut Willow seemed to always be horny. She also hadn't had any cock since Tommy had been summoned to my parents for getting picked up as a peeping tom. Getting fingered at the drive thru for lunch had just made her want cock even more, it seemed and she'd mentioned it a few times while we three girls had watched a movie on Netflix before dinner. Several times she wondered aloud about the length and girth of the star's cock and what his cum might taste like. Cindi and I just rolled our eyes.  
  
"How about I call Ray and set something up?" I suggested.  
  
"That would be awesome!" she happily replied.  
  
"Just one thing," I warned. "It's going to be outside someplace and it's going to test your endurance."  
  
"Oh God that sounds great," she said. "Will there be a lot of cocks? That would make me a true slut. Please let's do that. I really need to get fucked."  
  
I called Ray and asked if he'd be interested. Of course he was. It's not often you find a slut like my Willow. I described what I had in mind while I watched Willow's eyes grow large with surprise. I was pretty sure I could smell her getting wetter at the idea.  
  
After I had hung up I sent Willow off to do her make-up and I asked Cindi if she wanted to come along and film it. She said she wouldn't miss it and went to put some clothes on.  
  
Cindi came back a few minutes later. She had dressed in some cutoff shorts and a tight fitting black t-shirt that said "No!" in big white letters. She was looking pretty hot but all the attention would be on Willow when things started.   
  
About that time Willow came back from applying make-up. She'd done a great job and looked hotter than ever. I couldn't help but admire her 5'10" willowy body, long hair and legs, firm b-cup breasts and that platinum blonde landing strip she was sporting down below.  
  
"You look stunning, girlfriend," I said.  
  
"Thanks, Tammy," she replied, blushing slightly. "I'm really excited."  
  
"Let me be the judge of that," I said as I walked over to her. I reached between her legs and enjoyed the feel of the moist heat emanating from her pussy. She moaned when I slid a finger inside her and started finger fucking her. Her breathing came in small gasps as she started cumming after a very short time. I wrapped my free arm around her and held her as her shaking subsided.  
  
"Why yes. Yes you are excited," I said as I chuckled. "Bend over the sofa like a good slut so I can put another butt plug in you."  
  
"You bet," Willow said as she placed her elbows on the sofa cushions and shoved her beautiful ass into the air. I selected a plug with a stem that was about the girth of an average cock and with a bit of lubricant and some firm pressure soon had it inside her bottom. I slapped her buttocks and she stood up with a start.  
  
"Ooo, this feels really good," she said. "When do I get a cock in my butt?"  
  
"I have a feeling it will be very soon," I said with a grin. "Soon you'll be taking cock up both holes at once."  
  
"Can I have one in my mouth at the same time?" she asked.  
  
"I'm sure that can be arranged," I said.  
  
Cindi, who had been watching with an amused expression on her face responded quickly.  
  
"Let's plan on that tomorrow and I'll film it," she said.  
  
"That's a great idea," I said. "Willow, stop touching yourself. You're need to save your energy for the cocks you'll be fucking. Why don't you stand in the middle of the room and clasp your hands behind you head while we wait for Ray to pick us up.  
  
She blushed and pulled her fingers away from her mound then thrust her chest out and put her hands behind her head.  
  
Ray arrived a few minutes later. I had told him to come on in when he got here and he did. He didn't seem at all surprised to see Willow holding her position and she looked at him hopefully.  
  
"What do we have here?" he asked.  
  
"Was that a rhetorical question, Ray?" I replied. "I think you know my house slut and this is our friend Cindi. Cindi is going to be filming today's activities."  
  
"Nice to meet you, Cindi," he said as he looked over her appreciatively. He then looked back at Willow. "What are we doing with you today, slut?"  
  
"Fucking my brains out, I hope," she said. "Would you like to play with my tits?"  
  
We watched Ray play with her nipples and breasts while Willow moaned softly and tried to stand still. She was clearly turned on, but then that's my Willow, always horny.   
  
"That's quite a bulge you have there, Ray," I said while eying his bulging jeans. As you may recall, Ray has an incredibly beautiful cock. It's long, thick, and just about perfect. I had really enjoyed holding it briefly the last time he was over to fuck Willow and I wanted another opportunity. What the heck, I decided. Willow and Cindi were my best friends and they surely wouldn't mind if I was just a little selfish.  
  
"Why don't you bring it over here and let me see if it still measures up?" I asked him. He raised his eyebrows, surprised, then walked over to where I was sitting and started to unzip his pants. Cindi and Willow looked surprised when I pushed his hands away then wrangled his fully erect cock from his pants. It was every bit as beautiful as I remembered, with a tiny drop of precum just started to form at its slit. I stroked it gently while gazing admirably at it then brought the head to my lips and gently licked the growing droplet from its tip.  
  
"I hope you don't mind," I said just before sliding my lips around his glans and taking him into my mouth. His moan said he didn't. I can't take a man into my throat like Willow can, but I think I still give a pretty good blow job. I used my tongue and lips to full advantage as I pleasured his cock. He tried to grab my head, but I pulled his hands away and told him no, I was in charge. He sighed heavily as I got back to work. He didn't last much longer. I could feel the head of his cock getting warmer and larger then with a groan he started shooting hot jets of cum into my mouth. I held him in my mouth until his orgasm subsided and swallowed the huge load he had left me. It was delightful.  
  
"Oh my God, that was so hot," Willow said.  
  
"It was," Cindi said.  
  
"Why should Willow have all the fun?" I asked and we all laughed. "Zip it up, Ray, and let's get going."  
  
"Yes Ma'am," he chuckled and soon we were in his parent's SUV headed for Willow's next encounter with cock. She was clearly enjoying both being naked in the vehicle and the feeling of the butt plug with every bump we hit on the road. As we got near our destination I told Willow to get in the rear facing seats in the back and to get ready to put on a little show. She could barely contain her excitement as she climbed over the seats.  
  
We pulled into a secluded parking lot behind an abandoned shop. I could see that Ray hadn't let us down. I counted 9 men standing around assorted vehicles. Ray pulled us into a space that would provide the rear of the SUV with some limited privacy from passers-by but still allow a good show for everyone there.  
  
"Sit tight, Willow," I said as we started to get out of the vehicle. "I'd like you to be playing with yourself when I open the rear door. They can't see you yet because of the tinted glass so it will be quite a surprise."  
  
We finished climbing out called all the men to the rear.  
  
"I'd like to thank you all for, ahem, coming today," I said with a chuckle. "I hope you will enjoy what we've brought you."  
  
With those words I raised the door to reveal my fully nude house slut. As the door opened everyone could see her finger fucking herself with the butt plug sticking out. She looked at all the men and started shaking with orgasm. A cheer broke out from the crowd and everyone started pushing their way forward and talking, hoping to get their hands on her first.  
  
"Please!" I said with a slight raised voice. "Everyone will have a turn to fuck my house slut. But first she is going to put on a little show for you. She really likes performing for an audience. After the show I'll explain the rules."  
  
Willow's orgasm had subsided and she was looking a bit dazed but happy. The men had backed away a bit so I reached into the bag I'd brought with me and pulled out an 18 inch purple double dong dildo. Willow's eyes grew large and there were many excited whispers from the crowd of now very horny men. I handed her the dildo which she took reluctantly.  
  
Speaking over the whispers I said "Show them how deep your throat is, slut."  
  
She grinned and brought the artificial cock to her lips, licking it and spreading her saliva over the tip. She took it into her mouth and then into her throat. Just a little at first, then she slid it out and each time she slid it back in, she took more of it. The men were hushed as they watched her throat nearly the entire length of dildo. Then she pulled it out and smiled sheepishly at everyone. Cheers erupted.  
  
"Keep it down, guys," Ray said. "We don't want to bring any unwanted attention here."  
  
I indicated to Willow that she should fuck herself with the dildo now. She moaned as she slid the slick toy into her very wet pussy. She came almost immediately. Later she told me it was the combination of the dildo and the butt plug pressing together. I told her to keep fucking herself for a few minutes. I counted five orgasms before I told her to stop. By now her audience all had their cocks in their hands and were stroking their erections in anticipation of the fun they had been promised.  
  
"Just a couple of ground rules," I explained to our very horny audience. "No slapping, choking or otherwise causing pain to my slut. She's here to be fucked and to swallow your cum. With that in mind, everyone gets a turn to fuck her pussy. Her ass is off limits. When you cum, I ask that you cum in her mouth or throat so she can swallow it. Makes cleanup easier. We're going to spread some blankets on the ground here to make it easier to fuck her in any position you want. We'd like you to stand around it in a circle to block the view in case anyone else comes along.  
  
"As you may have noticed, my slut cums really easily when people are watching so you can expect to feel her cumming all over your cocks while you fuck her. I know everyone wants to go first, so Cindi has a bag with number tickets. Please reach in and get a number while Ray spreads the blankets."  
  
Cindi was suddenly the most popular person in the world as everyone crowded around her in hopes of getting access to Willow as quickly as possible. I went to help Willow down from the SUV.  
  
"Are you ready?" I asked her.  
  
"Oh my God am I," she said as she grinned at me. "Thank you for making me your slut and doing all this."  
  
"It's my pleasure, girlfriend. Let's get that plug out or you'll be too sore for your DP tomorrow."  
  
After I removed the butt plug I led her over to the circle of men waiting at the blankets. There were also a couple of pillows Ray had brought so she could be fairly comfortable. Cindi was filming everything and had assured the men that their faces would all be blurred out. I had to admit, seeing all these men with their hard cocks in hand was pretty exciting. In a way I envied Willow but she was going to have to do some serious pussy eating when we got home.  
  
"You may have noticed the numbers started at two. That's because I decided Ray had to be number one for setting this up. Ray, how do you want her?"  
  
"Doggie style," he replied and Willow dropped into positon on her hands and knees. Ray unzipped, since he'd been too busy with set up to play with himself. That didn't mean he wasn't ready. His beautiful pole looked ready to burst as he mounted my Willow from behind and kicked off her first real gang bang.  
  
The other nine men were quiet while they stroked their cocks and watched Willow cum again and again on Ray's cock. He lasted quite a while, probably due to the blowjob he started the evening with. Finally he pulled out and told Willow to turn around. She took a couple of tries but worked him down her throat just as he groaned and started to cum. He held her head in place while he finished his orgasm then slipped his cock from her mouth and stood up.  
  
"Next," I called and a skinny Hispanic man who had taken his pants off stepped into the circle, flipped Willow onto her back, and climbed on top of her. She met his every thrust with thrusts of her own and many moans of orgasm.  
  
The next hour and a half was filled with those moans as man after man took her in their preferred way. The positions were many and varied and Willow came again and again and again on each and every cock. The men were all enraptured of how her pussy pulsed and pulled at them while she came and in the end each man fucked her twice and filled her throat with their cum. The cocks were all lengths and girths and Willow enjoyed them all. It was spectacular and Cindi got it all on video for our later viewing pleasure.  
  
I thanked the men for their assistance in fucking my slut and let them know we'd be doing this again, maybe even making a full day of it. They all left happy and hopeful and with still visible bulges.  
  
"That was awesome," Willow said on the way home. "Can we do it again?"  
  
"You betcha, house slut." I replied. "But right now, I want to go home and check out this video Cindi made while you eat my pussy. Maybe Cindi would like you to eat her too. After all, that was pretty exciting. What do you think, Cindi?"  
  
"I think it sounds like a great plan," Cindi said.  
  
And that's what we did.