

Antarctica77 - My Neighbor 13 (First Draft)

"Absolutely not!" Louise snorted. There was no way she'd accept any of this. It was downright wrong. To even suggest... Emily held all the cards, sure, but this was so far removed from anything that Louise wanted. It would ruin her to accept Emily's idea. "I ca-can't I-let you do that!" Louise stammered. "How can you even ask this?"

"Well, it's your choice, putain," Emily said confidently.

Louise snorted, kicking away a small rock in frustration. She wasn't sure who she was most angry with, Louise herself or Emily. Hell, even John and Tony.

If John had never pushed his fantasy, Louise would never have been in this position where she had to sacrifice even more. She had already offered so much of her own self-value and edited her own morale to benefit from this lifestyle. Sure there were obvious perks and benefits... but was it worth it?

And Tony... why the hell did he have to fuck so good *and* have a monster of a cock? It truly was the downfall of Louise. That, plus how he asserted his will on her so easily. It was perhaps a steady build over time, but Louise knew Tony's grip on her was not to be underestimated.

It was too late now, though. Emily knew it, Louise knew it. Still, Louise was fuming and frustrated with this whole situation. She felt like she was being held hostage by Emily and there was nothing she could do about it.

"I mean, really, think about it," Emily went on. "Wouldn't you rather have this on your terms than someone else's?"

"This isn't my terms at all!" Louise snapped. The French teen didn't recoil.

"Why are you so reluctant to offer your husband what you have done yourself? Do you not see yourself as a hypocrite?" Emily asked.

"That's different! I'm doing it for John! And he's letting me," Louise argued. "And he already rejected you! And Tony... why do you have to do this? It's so selfish!"

"Selfish? I don't know if I know this word in English, because how it is defined and how you act completely contradicts the word itself," Emily sneered.

Louise glared at the teen. "You're just being childish," she muttered.

"Am I? Who is the one who can't control their urges and end up getting caught fucking their student in almost public?" Emily spat.

"I've been reckless, but does that mean that you have to... sleep... with..." Louise trailed off, not even able to fully say it out loud. "And even if I agreed, which I'm not sure I will, how do you think this will go down with John? You'll cozy up to him and be like 'fuck me or else your wife is going to jail'? Do you think that will work for him? And if you care as much as you say, is that how you want this to happen?"

This time the confident French teen was stalling. She hadn't even thought about that. How would John even react? Emily was here to get what she thought she deserved, and ultimately what John deserved, but was this even victory if it was blackmail?

"You have to convince him," Emily said. "And I want a piece of Tony too, but I doubt he will object."

Louise winced, knowing that Tony didn't deny any willing slut with their knees pried apart. She had no choice in that matter, but it didn't mean it sat right with her that this slut wanted both the men Louise had in her life. She didn't have a trace of romantic feelings toward Tony, but while she was his slut, she had sort of assumed once they were hooking up again that he would be... hers.

"My offer stands. Take it or leave it," Emily said.

Louise didn't know what to say. She hated this feeling. This helplessness. Her body felt heavy like she was sinking into the ground and drowning in her own fear. The consequences of her reckless actions were staring her right in the face.

"But he's my husband," Louise muttered, slumping down on a rock. "I did this all for him. You and him? It's just never gonna happen!"

Emily frowned, shaking her head. She seemed more amused than annoyed.

"I'm not trying to steal him," Emily said, rolling her eyes. "And I don't want a relationship, I just want some fun. Though, if John wants something more..."

Louise almost slapped the young teen, but luckily she was still seated with a few feet between them. If she for one-second thought that Louise would ever be outdone by this tramp, she was fucking wrong.

"Okay," Emily said, and Louise perked up a bit. "While I do want a go at him, perhaps I'm going about it the wrong way. I want this to happen, and it will, but I don't want there to be figuratively gun to anyone's head. This doesn't have to be something negative for any of us."

"You won't sleep with him?" Louise asked hopefully, but Emily held up a hand for Louise to be quiet.

"I don't want to pressure you, but I will if I have to. So what if we make it about John?" Emily suggested. "I mean, let's not focus on what you and I want, but what would make him happy."

"What exactly do you mean?" Louise asked.

"What if you and I make a tape with Tony? For John, I mean," Emily continued.

"What?!" Louise asked. "You and me? What, pff, like a threesome?" she said, chuckling at how ludicrous it sounded to her.

"Yes! A threesome!" Emily grinned. "What, don't you think John would love that? I can bury the hatchet for a few hours of steamy fun, and I'll get to have a great time too. And if you don't want to have sex with me while we're doing it, then at least I get to fuck Tony. He's a monster and I need to try that."

"I... I guess that could work... but I would have to ask Tony if he's up for that. I mean, sure we can assume yes, but I need to talk to him," Louise said.

"That's not a no then," Emily smiled wickedly. "Has John ever asked for one? A threesome, I mean?"

"No... well, I think he wants to, but he's too polite and modest to ask. Even asking me about... y'know... cucking him.... That was a lot for him," Louise said. It was true that John hadn't outright said it, but Louise knew he was pretty interested in Sophia, Louise's best friend, and that Emily was more or less an 18-year-old version of Louise's friend. Tony getting a threesome before John, and with a pretty French girl very reminiscent of Sophia was something that Louise thought John would enjoy for sure.

And Emily seemed to think so too.

"Well, what do you say, then?" she asked. "Make him a tape he will love forever and then you won't have to worry about any blackmail. Win-win for all. And then after we both have our way with John."

"What, that wasn't part of this?" Louise asked, shocked by this still being on the table after already having lowered herself to more or less say yes to a threesome. Emily just chuckled and shook her head.

"Don't get ahead of yourself, putain," Emily smirked. "I'm getting what I want."

"Don't call me that," Louise hissed. "Isn't a threesome enough? I can't even believe I'm on my way to agreeing to *that!*"

"Oh come on, don't tell me you don't want to punish me for being a naughty girl?" Emily laughed, though more heartily than before. It pissed Louise off to hear her take this so lightly. It was all so easy for her, having all the cards.

However, making it sexy and even outshining Emily right in front of John would surely end all the false hope Emily had of snatching him. Perhaps this was for the better.

Tony would certainly love having two girls worshiping him like he thought he deserved. No, he actually did. Being so virile and giving it so good to Louise, Tony had every right to be a cocky bastard. This would certainly stroke his ego.

And if they did it right, it might just be fun and sexy. John would never expect Louise to come home with that story in her bag. Though, she'd have to record. She wasn't sure she had recorded anything for John.

Louise shook her head. What was she even thinking? This was wrong and ridiculous.

"I can't believe I'm even considering this," Louise muttered.

"I know you don't like me all that much, but I think if we work together we can make it work. For John," Emily said.

"For John," Louise muttered. If she had slept with Tony for John, what difference was there if it was something involving her and Emily?

Louise sighed, looking at Emily. She knew she could not let Emily tell the principal what she had witnessed. It sucked that it had to happen, but as she scanned the young brunette, she found herself wondering all sorts of things. Emily was pretty, despite what Louise thought of her. But would she enjoy having sex with her? Or watch her having sex with both Tony, and then later John? It didn't seem like something Louise would enjoy, but she couldn't deny being curious.

Emily made her way over to Louise, sitting beside her. It was a friendly gesture, but Louise didn't trust that harlot for five seconds.

"If you want, you can even do things to me," Emily said. "Like, while we have sex with them. Drown my face in your massive titties, I think they'd enjoy that."

"I bet John and Tony would love that, yeah," Louise muttered, not wanting to admit that it sounded pretty hot. To dominate Emily, to show her who the real woman was, and teach her a lesson for trying to seduce her husband... It wasn't as if Louise was opposed to the idea. Was she really being talked into a threesome with Tony? Then a threesome with John?

"So, are you in?" Emily asked, looking at her hopefully.

Louise bit her lip, her heart pounding as she tried to think of some way out of this. But she couldn't come up with anything. Not now anyway. Letting Emily near her husband... while she had put on a great argumentation, Louise still couldn't escape that pit in her stomach where that sense of dread had burrowed down to. This felt all kinds of wrong.

Just thinking of John leaning over this French slut to kiss her, to caress her, and to touch her the way he only touched his beloved wife filled Louise with jealousy. How would it look if Louise looked at her wedding photos, knowing another woman had shared the same bed as John? Eating breakfast the morning after it had happened, looking at him and knowing another woman had felt how amazing he was, how precious, and that he knew what that woman felt like in a very intimate way, the most intimate way, was devastating to Louise.

Emily was right. Louise was a giant hypocrite. Why had it been okay for her but not Emily? Perhaps because Emily had already made a pass at her husband and made herself look like a needy little tramp.

"No," Louise said finally, after musing for what had felt like forever. She couldn't trust her. There was no way they could ever work it out. It wasn't necessarily about the blackmail, Louise simply couldn't deal with Emily sleeping with John under such nefarious circumstances.

Emily sighed, but looked more amused than anything, giving Louise a cheeky smile.

"Fine, if that's what you want, Madame Banks," she said. Louise watched as the petite brunette spun on her heels and elegantly made her way back toward the camp.

Louise let out a groan, knowing she was making one of the worst mistakes of her life. It was just a matter of time before Emily would spill the beans now, and Louise would have to bear the consequences. How would she ever be able to tell John how this all transpired? Luckily she had some time as the principal wasn't on this trip anyway. But once they were back, no doubt there would be hell to pay.

\*

### *Talks to Tony*

Later in the day, after having wandered a bit around the forest with her thoughts to keep her company, she found herself looking for Tony. She needed to talk to him about what had gone down, as he was very much the centerpiece of this.

But she found him in his tent, at least half asleep, and appeared to have already packed as they were all leaving to head home tomorrow afternoon.

Louise took a second and just stared. His dick lay resting against his hairy thigh. This huge man's body, fat as he may be, just did a lot for her. How many times had she been used and abused by this cock now? How many times had she licked and kissed and fondled and sucked and swallowed every part of it? How often had he been inside of her? She hadn't even fucked her husband this much since their honeymoon. And that wasn't even taking into account Tony's technique, his dirty talk, his aggressive grunting... Louise had lost count of her orgasms so much as she just went with the flow.

So she did what every thirsty girl who needed to feel what was hers would do. She forgot why she was there, Louise crawled inside, and ran her soft palm along his veiny dick. Her touch was delicate, even slow, but within mere moments his cock began responding, and just a few moments later he had grown to its fullest. Louise had no words to describe it other than it felt... empowering, seeing the girthy beast turn stiff and ready to be serviced. That power he gave her with his reaction... but to think in this situation, this cock belonged to her...

Louise pumped his cock for a bit before shimmying her pants down to her knees and climbing on top. With a little maneuvering, she slid down around him until his giant cockhead slipped inside her tight channel. The way it stretched and spread her apart was hard for Louise to get used to even still, as she could swear he was getting thicker each time.

But this didn't last for long, as his entire being seemed to spring awake with her being seated and stuffed by his hard meat, filling her body to capacity. Her entire abdomen felt stretched out to her limits.

Her hands gently rested on his bare chest as she bounced up and down in a slow rhythm. His cock was slick from her need, her walls oozing wet as her orgasm approached rapidly. Her movement was nothing but natural. There was nothing special or tricky, she wasn't showing off. There was a natural magnetism that just did this, where her movements were graceful and efficient.

When she came it came quietly with his hard cockhead hitting the deepest reaches of her tight canal. A quiet series of moans as she tried to not bring attention to them, and then silence as Louise stopped her movements and just enjoyed his wonderful shaft pulsing dangerously inside her.

She leaned over and kissed his big lips tenderly. Her tongue probed inside as she moaned happily. Eventually, he must've woken fully, as she felt his hands grope her firm butt cheeks. His touch was firm yet tender. Determined and deliberate.

The pair continued to kiss as his strong hands massaged her ass, her small hands gliding along his chest and upper body. She liked his thick neck, she kissed and nibbled at it as she slowly grinded herself on him. She'd leave a mark and she wouldn't care if she would, it could be explained away. His strong arms moved to pull her down, his cock throbbing within her tight crevices and making Louise squirm under his touch.

"That's something to wake up after a good nap," Tony grunted, his voice strained from his own orgasm rapidly approaching. "Fuck, I love it when you take initiative. Mmm, I think I'm gonna blow soon too," Tony added, and Louise didn't speak, but instead raised and dropped her body once more along his member. His heavy shaft glided slickly through her as his shaft thickened. Louise then tried her best to move as quickly and efficiently as she could, riding him hard, needing him to cum, craving the hot warmth that was about to coat her insides.

"Shouldn't you hop off so I don't cum inside you again?" Tony grunted, groping her breasts before shoving one nipple into his mouth. It caused the older woman to lean over him as his hot mouth licked and nibbled at her pert nips.

"You're... nng.. you're just.. Ugh," Louise muttered, trying to think about what she had meant, and finally giving up. She was getting too excited, and the feeling of him biting softly and sucking, his tongue running across her areolas... she couldn't focus on anything else other than her own need, and she was barely in control anymore.

Louise found herself pushing and rolling and grinding on his rod, every part of him firing through her as waves of pleasure crashed down on her. Louise gasped and shivered, as her body started spasming and tumbling and bouncing in a desperate rhythm as she clawed for the coveted explosion between her legs. Tony's eyes closed as he had let go of her breasts, both of them almost completely lost in their own selfish desire. His hands were holding on tightly as he too was about to tip over.

And then when he was ready to burst, Louise froze. They had forgotten...

But it was too late to worry about the possible outcome, as Tony with a grunt pushed her up and guided her firmly back down, and his thick mushroom head flared and the bulbous dome flexed as it ejaculated hard within her, spewing thick streams of sperm into her as Tony pounded her vigorously on his hard shaft. She grunted in exertion with the speed and intensity of the pounding she was getting. Louise had thought it impossible to cum hard, but she was sorely mistaken, as another powerful orgasm rushed through her body. She wanted to scream and howl, but her mouth remained open wide as no sound escaped except the mute panting.

Louise let out a quiet yelp as Tony dropped her down, keeping himself embedded in her, and his shaft seemed to stay rigidly hard as Tony grunted once more and held her in place as he shifted about.

Then without warning, Louise was laid on her back as she felt Tony pushing between her thighs. Louise spread willingly as her hips were gripped with incredible force. She felt like he could crush her pelvis, yet when his full weight landed atop her, she could tell there was a strong level of consideration to how much he actually pressed her to the mat they laid on. It wasn't just brutal fucking, he was taking care of her and making sure it was enjoyable.

Of course, her pleasure was second to his own, which she didn't mind. There was some unspoken arrangement between them, that she was merely the vessel for his lust and her pleasure would never be ignored, but certainly not the end goal. This didn't seem unfair, and it was for a purpose; Tony did take care of her needs, just... maybe not as a first priority?

There were very few coherent thoughts rushing through her head when she got properly railed, her arms and legs were like a leaf in a hurricane, useless as her hands clawed the man's muscular back and her legs wrapped around his hips, letting him dive in deeper. It had her eyes rolling and her moans mewling.

"OH fuuuck, fuck me!" she exclaimed.

The beast on top of her growled. And a series of thrusts later, he filled her with yet another warm, sticky load of his. It was so much that it couldn't all stay inside, so it gushed out of her, creating a white rim around her entrance, smearing her insides.

An hour or so later Louise and Tony sat on the edge of the creek's bank, basking in the sun as they kept tossing stones. It was the last day before everyone was leaving to head back home, where everything of what Louise had done and chosen to do would bear the consequences she so rightly deserved. Emily would snitch on her and that would be the end of everything. And even that wasn't the biggest issue.

Letting Tony cumming inside of her was, as Louise wasn't sure she could hide this much longer. It was unsafe and reckless, but every time they had sex and Tony got close, it felt like the only right thing to do was to stay on and be filled up, even as much as it terrified her. The thrill was incredible, knowing and feeling his seed pumping inside her, painting her insides his white. Knowing he got so much pleasure from her. It almost felt like he deserved it for some reason. And his size was... unique.

How she had done four or five hookups in a row without protection was nothing less than a miracle, as she was definitely due for an unwanted pregnancy. Only luck would save her now.

"Hey," Louise said after a while of just peacefully sitting there together with their own thoughts. She wasn't sure why she even embarked on this, as she had already declined Emily. "Have you ever wanted a threesome?"

"Uhm..." Tony said, straightening a bit as he wiped away sweat from his brow. "Yeah, but just once. Pretty nuts, but fuck I love me a good threesome."

Figures. Of course, he did. "Emily... you know how she saw us in my tent?"

"Yeah? How did that go, by the way? You girls were gone for a while," Tony said.

"She tried to blackmail me into letting her sleep with John... And I refused. So, yeah, I have no idea what's waiting for me back home," Louise said. Tony raised an eyebrow.

"What the fuck? Why not throw the old hubby a bone? I bet that French slut is tight as hell. She doesn't even have a gag reflex, would you know," Tony chuckled, sounding impressed.

"I can't... I know it's hypocritical, but it's just too messed up for me. For starters, how would John like it if he knew I was blackmailed into agreeing to this? It just feels wrong," Louise sighed. Tony was silent a bit as he frowned, the lines of worry across his forehead visible. "And John with that tramp? Please..."

"What can we do, then? I mean, how the fuck is this blackmail going to work out then? You'll go to jail if Emily snitches," Tony said, surprisingly understanding in this situation. It wasn't the first time he showed himself as more than just a big-cocked sex-machine.

"Well, she suggested we could make it about John. Make it hot for him. Perhaps even make a video... with you. But only if she got to have a gag at John after, but with me, like a threesome," Louise explained.

"Wait, you're a bit all over the place. She wanted you, her, and me to make a tape for John? Then she got a threesome with you and John? Damn, she's persistent about him. What, does she have a crush or something?" Tony laughed.

"That's exactly what she has," Louise said. "That's why I had to turn her down on that too... and I'll probably go to jail for it."

"Pff, we're gonna have that threesome," Tony said. "No way am I letting the chance of watching my hot married slut of a teacher with a sexy French girl!"

"But—" Louise began.

"No buts. You're my slut and you'll do as I say," Tony commanded, which only worked to fuel Louise's anger.

"Don't 'babe' me!" Louise hissed, though she could feel herself flustered from being talked to like this. It was so disrespectful and humiliating. That asshole had some gall and it made her both frustrated and hot, she wouldn't deny that. "You're not my husband!"

"Maybe you need a good spanking then, get you into shape," Tony grinned.

"You can't be serious!" Louise said. She felt like he was making fun of her.

"I am dead serious," Tony said, getting up. Louise quickly did the same, taking a few steps back as Tony took one step toward her.

"Come here," Tony commanded, snapping his fingers and pointing to the ground at his feet. Louise stared at him in disbelief. Was he actually ordering her around? Did he really expect her to do what he said?

Louise didn't move.

"I said come here," Tony said, louder this time. "And take your pants off."

"No!" Louise replied, glaring at him. "I'm not your fucking slave!"

Tony sighed, shaking his head. "Look, I love the whole resistance thing and I've been a real nice guy and everything, but it's high time you remember who's the one calling the shots here. I'm in charge. Now get over here, pull down those pants, and bend over."

Louise stared at him in shock... Tony's words had hit her hard. Not because of his words, but because of how she felt herself respond. And she knew that she would do as he said. If not for fear of repercussions, then for the fact that she wanted to please him. When had this happened that she was so easy for him to command? From her tutoring him, being a teacher, to being crushed under Tony's will.

She slowly walked over to where Tony was standing, her hands trembling slightly. She stopped in front of him and stared up at the 19-year-old. Almost a full decade between them, yet he was the one in charge.

"Well? I'm waiting," Tony said, crossing his arms over his chest.

Louise slowly reached down and pulled her pants down to her knees. She hesitated for a moment before pulling them down past her thighs and letting them fall to the ground around her ankles. Then she turned around and bent forward at the waist so that her ass was facing Tony.

"Now what?" Louise asked nervously. She wasn't sure why she was even doing this. She hated being treated like this! But at the same time, there was something about the way Tony spoke that made her want to obey him.

Tony placed a hand on her ass cheek and squeezed gently. "Now, I'm going to spank you. You've been very naughty Louise, and you need to be punished."

Louise closed her eyes and waited for the first blow. She braced herself for it, but nothing came. Instead, she felt Tony's hand slide up and down across her firm butt, groping her lightly. Then she felt a finger slip between her cheeks and start probing at her asshole.

"Oh fuck..." Louise moaned quietly as Tony slipped his finger inside her tight hole.

He pumped it in and out a few times before removing it completely.

Then suddenly there was a loud smack and pain blossomed across her ass. She yelped in surprise as the stinging sensation spread across her backside.

"That's one," Tony said before spanking her again. Louise whimpered. It wasn't so hard that it was torture, but just hard enough to hurt. And she knew that it could get much worse if Tony wanted it to.

"Do you understand why I'm spanking you?" Tony asked.

Louise nodded. "Yes."

"Then why are you getting spanked?"

"Because I disobeyed you."

Another stinging blow landed against her ass.

"And what should you do instead?"

Louise thought about it for a moment. "Obey you."

"Good girl," Tony said before slapping her ass again.

He continued to spank Louise for several more minutes. Each slap got harder and harder, but she kept her composure and took it all. The stinging sensation burned her skin, yet she found herself growing strangely aroused from it all.

It wasn't long before Tony decided she'd been punished enough. He stopped slapping her and helped her stand back upright.

Her ass still burned from his spanking, but Louise had to shamefully admit that she'd enjoyed it. She had acted out and Tony put her in her place.

"Now, you're going to go to Emily after I've had my way with you, accept the threesomes," Tony said, gently rubbing her back. "But that threesome with you, John, and that French slut? That's a foursome now. I wanna be there. John thinks he's getting a treat, but I'll show him who runs shit around here. And what better way than to fuck you two sluts in front of him and not saving him a piece?"

Louise wasn't sure if she should be outraged or shocked, but somehow she was neither, and both of those things combined with lust were... peculiar, but not all that unwelcome.

"You will give me this threesome, but not for John. You'll do it because you want to please me, understand?" Tony said, talking to Louise like she was some sort of servant that needed training. And oddly enough, Louise found this kind of empowering. His demands had something masterful and lordly that resonated with her inner desire for authority. It felt good to hear this come out of his mouth and all Louise could manage was nodding as Tony waited. A fleeting thought of how John would react to his own being broken down by Tony crossed her mind.

Louise stared at him, trying to process everything he had said. Especially that last part, and that part about not letting John truly in on the action. It would surely be effective if it worked, but also incredibly cruel to John. He would see how Tony was so much better than him, not just in size but also in technique. If anything, Louise felt bad for John, and that he'd be subjected to such an experience.

But she couldn't say no to Tony either.

"Are you sure?" Louise asked, finally finding her voice. Tony nodded.

"Oh yeah. Don't worry about old John. He will thank you for this," Tony assured her. "Come here, I'm getting horny just thinking of you and that hot bitch. I can't wait to see you two wrap your lips around my cock."

Tony grabbed the back of Louise's head and firmly guided her down into his crotch. Once upon a time, she'd be apprehensive about being manhandled with such roughness. But now... now she was excited. Now, she couldn't wait to feel his shaft against her tongue as it slid down her throat.

The sudden switch from conversation to pleasuring Tony was something she had gotten used to and now she loved it. It felt right. His strong hand grabbed her hair as he pushed her head down against his crotch. His stiffening cock was pushing up against her cheek. Louise felt it throb as she began pulling down his shorts.

"Good girl," Tony grunted. She could hear the approval in his voice and felt all sorts of satisfaction from it. Louise closed her eyes, focusing on her task at hand, which was freeing the beast within his shorts.

He was so hard already, his cock springing out once she got him free, almost hitting her in the face as it bounced off her nose.

"I'll fucking ruin that French slut," Tony groaned, sending shame through Louise as he no doubt was picturing Emily while he was about to use Louise's mouth for his pleasure.

She didn't care though, as she wrapped her lips around his bulbous tip, her tongue lapping away at the slit, feeling the oily substance leak from his damp cockhead. She didn't mind it, quite the opposite

actually. It was just a reminder of how virile Tony was and that soon enough she would get yet another load inside her.

Louise moaned happily as she pushed herself down, feeling his thickness stretch her lips apart as it invaded her mouth. Her tongue lapped along the veiny underside of his cock, feeling his pulse throb against her moist muscle. The taste of his meat was addictive, and Louise was eager to swallow every last drop of him.

"To make it even better, I want you to tease John about a threesome with that Emily girl when you get back. Then when he learns that I got it before him, it'll be a big fat reminder that he can't compete with this," Tony said, flexing his cock while it was on its way into Louise throat, making her cough around his girth. "You'll do this for me, right?"

Louise looked up at him as his shaft stretched her mouth, watching him look down on her with lust in his eyes. Louise moaned in agreement, knowing that she would have to do this. It would be a painful experience, but if it meant being Tony's good little slut... Just that filled her with naughty taboo arousal.

"I'm gonna teach Emily who is boss, too," Tony continued as he started flexing his hips up to meet her bobs, slowly fucking her face. Louise didn't resist, letting him move her up and down on his length. "I'll show her who is king in this game. And if John thinks he's getting anything from either one of you, he's in for a -ugh- a surprise."

Louise nodded in agreement again. She could understand why Tony wanted to do that. Not only did he love dominating women, he loved to remind them who was in charge. To humiliate and degrade them. He did it to her as well, and she hated to admit it, but it turned her on immensely.

She loved it when Tony talked down to her, made her feel like a slut, and called her names. It just made her so hot. And the fact that she couldn't say anything back, couldn't argue or deny it, she had to just sit there and take it.

And when he demeaned her, it made her feel like a slut, but in a way that turned her on like crazy. Like when he spanked her like she was some naughty child, or how he made her rim him, or hell, how he had made her blow him. Those were all actions so far beneath Louise's character. She had always been so reserved and dignified. But now... now she was nothing more than a toy for him. A plaything, a fuck doll, his dutiful slut.

"Mmm, yeah, you're going to be my good girl, aren't you, Louise? You'll make sure that Emily knows her place, too," Tony said. "I want you two to fight over my cock. You'll compete and beg for it."

Louise bobbed her head faster as his cock started throbbing in her mouth. Tony then suddenly pushed her back so she was lying flat on the ground. She was looking up at the trees for a single moment before her vision was filled with Tony's fat stomach and dangling cock as he was mounting her face. His balls rested on her forehead as he leaned forward, holding on to her thighs, raising his hips as the thick end of his shaft pointed down toward her slightly parted mouth.

His aim was spot on and his cock slid in naturally, as it had done it plenty of times. And then he began drilling her face, taking total control and Louise did her best to match his thrusts and help him out, letting him slam the back of her throat at a rapid pace. She wasn't an expert at depththroating, and unlike Emily, she did have a gag reflex, but Louise was determined to see through Tony's wishes. To be his good little fuck doll.

"Fuck, this is the best mouth I've had," Tony praised. "Yeah, that's a good little slut, take my fat cock!"

Louise couldn't stop coughing and choking as his member bullied its way deeper and deeper, ignoring all signs that this should be a limit. The intense and reckless pace didn't cease, only slowed down for him to gather his composure, not wanting to blow right away. He kept his weight on her, letting her feel the power behind the man and she realized she loved being so helpless and completely dominated. To be reduced to such a state was the height of submission for her.

"You'll let me have that threesome," Tony grunted. It wasn't a request or a suggestion. He was telling her that she was going to let him fuck both her and Emily. But all that was distant now, as her concentration was obstructed by the immense bulge in her throat and how it throbbed viciously as he held it in place. "In fact, I don't know if I'm letting you fuck John for a whole week once we're back home."

Louise grunted in disapproval, struggling to move against Tony's overwhelming body, to no avail. She felt helpless and knew it was for the best if she was completely candid with herself and just gave up, though her submissive mindset annoyed her in her defeat.

"Good girl," Tony said, even though she was almost ten years older than him. "You'll do anything I ask you, won't you?"

She could of course not respond, as her world had been reduced to the heavy nuts resting on her face and the fat shaft obscenely stretching her throat wide. Luckily he didn't seem to want a response as she relished his big, sweaty balls that contracted, filling Louise's senses with their musky aroma.

His scent had a quality, that she enjoyed despite knowing how vile he actually smelled. She didn't have an adept enough vocabulary to properly describe her own sensations, but she loved having Tony on top of her, forcing her down and making her his.

A good minute had gone by in near silence, Tony was moaning and grunting as he face fucked the mature blonde with gusto. Every now and then he let out a teasing remark, calling her all kinds of names and belittling her. It only aroused her further. Her hands groped his thick tree trunk thighs, gripping hard in a desperate attempt to have some influence.

"Alright, prepare your greedy mouth," Tony warned, picking up his pace, and slamming his hips down as hard as he could. "Oh fuck!" he growled before going quiet for several seconds as his balls constricted and the veins of his cock expanded, pressing tightly against her tongue. Then, his throbbing cock released its milky bounty into the older woman's gullet. "Oh shit! Swallow it, slut!"

She coughed and sputtered as Tony held himself inside of her, the warm sticky liquid firing straight into her stomach. At one point, it was difficult not to throw up on the spot, as her throat felt clogged and her insides were swirling in a violent fashion, causing her body to reject the abuse and the incoming fluids. Luckily she found control of herself and the discomfort died out, albeit a little slower than she wanted. Not that Tony would care at any rate as he kept pumping rope after thick rope of creamy semen deep down her esophagus. She felt the warmth settle into her belly, giving her a fuzzy feeling of contentment as it filled her up.

After a full two minutes of cumming inside his teacher's throat, he finally withdrew and settled down on top of Louise with a long drawn sigh. "Holy shit! I'm really getting addicted to your mouth," Tony groaned, rubbing his belly. Meanwhile, Louise was having an unbelievable coughing fit as Tony had

forced her to endure a vicious pounding. Her throat felt sore, and so did the rest of her body. Her muscles ached from the abuse, but she knew he hadn't hurt her, at least not seriously.

"Are you still alive down there?" he asked.

"Mmhm," she moaned in agreement, too exhausted to even speak. The ground was warm from the afternoon sun, and it helped her relax. Her body ached from the sex, but at the same time, she felt fulfilled and pleased, which only added to her exhaustion. It made the day feel just a little bit sweeter.

Tony's power wasn't just how he was physically large, but also how he imposed his will in such a sexy yet terrifying manner. He could bring a girl to tears just from how good he made her feel. She hoped John never tried something so rough, she'd feel so embarrassed and even ashamed. Yet she also craved more of it.

Tony gave her a playful spank before getting to his feet, retrieving his clothes and pulling them on as Louise merely laid there, feeling her body recovering from Tony's onslaught. She could sleep for a week. And boy, did she need the sleep after these few days with her perverted student. Louise felt a bit sore everywhere and was also physically spent, but still very much satisfied. She smiled to herself, hoping this would never end.

"What do you think of taking a quick bath together?" Tony asked, nodding at the creek. Louise nodded absently but quickly realized what was being suggested.

"What? You just came for the fourth time today?" she asked with a labored laugh. Even her voice was slightly hoarse from her neck being brutalized. "I thought you had had your fill."

"With you? Pff, I know you're hooked on my cock and me bossing you around, but I'm hooked fucking the shit out of you. Knowing your mouth is mine, and railing John's wife, all that, it really makes this worth doing," Tony grinned. "Well, when we have that foursome, it'll definitely be worth doing that as well," he laughed.

Louise would be lying if she wasn't at least a little bit intrigued by the thought. Having John, the biggest part of her life, watching as Tony fucks both her and Emily is incredibly appealing. Perhaps this blackmail might give them some naughty experiences John was perhaps unaware he might love. And gifting this to Tony, and John, gave Louise a small shiver. And just looking forward to sex with Tony in general was an attractive aspect of these affairs.

"Uhhh," she hummed in approval, getting to her feet and fixing her disheveled outfit. This would certainly be interesting. But that was for tomorrow. However, she might want to get a hold on Emily before she did anything stupid. "Should we really take a quick bath? It won't be quick, your horny dog, we both know it, but I really should find Emily and stop her from telling on me. And besides, you just got dressed."

"You're probably right, teach," Tony chuckled. "My hips are killing me. I might need to save some strength for our rendezvous, heh. Even I need rest."

"Even you," Louise agreed.

\*

Louise had no idea why she agreed to Tony's proposal. She had been so vividly against it, fueled by something far more powerful though irrational than reason: jealousy. She hadn't wanted Emily, or another woman, anywhere near her husband. At least not this young, sexy, hot woman. She never considered Sophia, but at least she was a friend Louise trusted. Emily on the other hand, from trying her luck to trying to blackmail Louise, proved utterly untrustworthy. Now she wasn't so sure she wouldn't like to watch them having sex, just for curiosity's sake.

Just the thought alone sent shame, regret, and more arousal through her.

A strange combination that would, most likely, remain as a puzzle. Something to look back and reflect on, as this was likely something akin to what John was experiencing. Was Louise developing something similar to his fetish? Did she, subconsciously, want to see her loving husband in a filthy relationship with that French slut? Perhaps it was like when you witness something horrific. You don't want to look at it, yet you cannot take your eyes off of it. Something that traumatizing stuck with you like glue for weeks and months, and worse for some people, for a lifetime. Perhaps watching them fucking would stay with her like a bad accident that took her years to shake off. If ever. Yet. It was intriguing.

Damn it, why did Tony have to push her like this? It was like she didn't have her own will once she got caught up in his pace and rhythm. It was infuriating, yet arousing. Tony's '*charm*', for lack of a better word, came out of nowhere and then he turned it on, and she found herself unable to resist. No matter the demands or how he acted. And that was, on some level, scary as fuck. There was also something undeniably hot about him using her like a toy. Like her own feelings and will were ignored because he saw her like some sort of object. Not that he treated her like garbage, far from it.

He had often shown himself more than a sex machine. When Louise had a four-month break he never did anything except a few flirtations. He certainly had never blackmailed her despite having copious amounts of evidence. Not even when she resisted him, though those walls were long gone. Even in the minute things, Tony multiple times was the one remembering to record and asking if she pulled out, remaining rational when Louise was not.

Of course, he had plenty of benefits from being on her good side as well, but the difference between John and Tony could not be more evident than these points. John just followed, with rare instances of dominance, Tony didn't just follow but controlled things to go the way he liked, and that was incredibly powerful and amazing to experience. Even if Louise hated admitting it to herself.

Just the thought of the last forty-eight hours would cause butterflies in her stomach. And she hated to admit it, but being owned, and that was not far from the truth, by this teenager, being a plaything... it was thrilling.

Never in her entire life had Louise Banks experienced such a sexual experience with such intensity and with a partner with whom she felt so naughty. Every moment had been so unexpected and raw, so raunchy, it had seemed that these lustful, decadent acts were what her entire being had needed all along and just hadn't realized it. Her marriage had been wonderful, yet having a younger man, who could take command, who was not afraid to get dominant or push the envelope, had proved to her the secret yearnings she had inside were very real and very powerful.

Right now, she was in the middle of a group, just observing their game. Some silly, unnecessarily long things made up by the students themselves. It had something with random numbers and adding those with random words and so on. Louise didn't really pay too much attention and her mind kept

wandering back to her darkest secrets and desires. How could Tony, of all people, have unlocked these parts in her?

One thing was certain: things were changing. And Louise couldn't figure out how she felt about the direction. All she knew was that she was... changed, and it had probably started the first time she hooked up with Tony. But Louise didn't want to think about it. She loved her husband.

But if Tony had walked up to her right now and started bending her over, she was scared of what she would do. Louise felt so weak in front of this man now and had a gut feeling he knew exactly what he was doing to her. In truth, she was just getting easier and easier for him to take advantage of. If she wasn't on her knees already, she knew that sooner rather than later, she would.

Luckily they would be going home tomorrow afternoon, so at the very least, there would be something separating them from being constantly surrounded by a crowd.

But on their way home, she sort of figured it would be the best time to perhaps get that looming threesome going.

It still seemed surreal to her, but she was determined to see it through for one reason or another. She'd deal with the threesome with John later.

The trip home she had sort of already organized so at least Tony would hitch a ride with her. There was no deadline on when they'd be home as it was Friday, so she figured if nothing Emily were to go down, at least they wouldn't have a rush getting back to Indiana. Though, there was a rush to get back to her husband, but... yeah well, a few more days wouldn't hurt, would it?

Though they still had Emily to contend with, as Louise couldn't guarantee she'd actually play along. Louise had already said no, so perhaps that bridge was burnt. She had to hope that Emily would still have interest. After all, Emily seemed very determined to get her way, despite Louise's insistence.

"We'll soon be heading home," Louise told Emily casually when she returned to their tent later that day. "We'll be driving back tomorrow. I'd thought I let you know in case you still needed a lift."

"Oh, that's great," Emily smiled. "I thought Lana and Mary would join you?"

"Tony will also get a lift," Louise said, hoping she didn't have to spell it out immediately.

"Okay... Should I also tag along with the three of you, then?" Emily asked.

"Well, you can," Louise said. "And uhmm, have you told anyone?"

"About what?" Emily asked, seemingly oblivious.

"About us... well, me and Tony," Louise said.

"Oh, no. Not yet at least, but I was going to once we got back home," Emily said, freezing Louise in her tracks. The bitch was actually going to ruin her life!

"Wait," Louise said as if Emily was about to fly off right now and tell on her. "Well, about that... I had a change of heart."

"Really? Are you sure?" Emily asked excitedly.

"Yeah," Louise sighed. "I know I'm playing with fire here, but I think it might be worth it. And if we make it about John, then well, I think it's okay."

Emily jumped up and hugged Louise. "Thank you!"

"Don't thank me yet, we haven't even done anything," Louise said.

"But you're saying yes!"

"I guess," Louise said, hardly believing it herself. In the past she had cast aside her own predilections and morales for John, but now it felt even more wrong as she was doing it essentially for Tony.

For John, Louise had said no. For Tony, she said yes.

Was she more Tony's slut than she was John's wife? Well, wanting her husband to remain loyal certainly might give her some leeway, but the whole situation was so messed up that it was hard for Louise to pin point what to feel.

"What made you change your mind, if you don't mind me asking?" Emily asked. Louise hadn't expected her to actually question that.

"Oh. Well, you know, I think John would appreciate this," Louise said. That was probably true, but that wasn't why she was going into this threesome. But Emily could never know that.

"Cool, cool. How was John today, anyway?" Emily asked curiously. The nerve on this girl.

"I haven't talked to him yet. I'll talk to him when we get back home about that stuff," Louise said. "Just let me do it my way, and... we'll see how it goes."

"Sure thing. I was just being polite. Well. So, we do it on the way back? Is this why you want me to sit with you and Tony on the way back to Courtington?" the teen asked.

"Yeah. I hoped you'd say yes, and here we are," Louise said, trying to put on a smile. If she was to get intimate with this girl in any shape or form she had to be stronger than a sulking old woman. "I think we can have a lot of fun with this." There. Make it yours, Louise.

Emily winked. "I bet we can. Should we send a picture of us two to Monsiour Banks? To tease the poor man?" she asked with a coy smile. Louise was again slightly taken aback. Emily could be a total vixen when she wanted and certainly knew what buttons to push, and that was... strangely erotic and a bit threatening. And she wanted John in on this?

Emily was awfully eager about this ordeal. But Louise didn't want Emily to take the reigns and wanted to display that she was the grown-up here.

"Sure. Perhaps with you and I hugging close? When he asks '*what's this*', because he will, I know him, I can tell him '*wouldn't you like to know*', sort of to start teasing him?" Louise suggested.

"Great idea!" Emily said, giggling as if they were two mischievous friends up to no good. Well, that last part was certainly true. "Should we kiss? Men love that. Have you ever kissed a girl in front of your husband?"

"What? No," Louise said, again rattled. But she regained herself quickly. "I did, erh, experiment a bit with my friend, but I've never thought of doing anything after we both entered relationships."

"I guess that makes sense," Emily said, being a sensible little twat. On one hand, she was so likable, on the other, she was no less than Louise's rival. "What if I have a hand, like, cupping your boob then? Is that better?"

"That can lead to a spicy sequel if nothing else," Louise said with a small promise of more. A vivid image of Emily's blue eyes looking up at her as she had driven her freckled face into Louise's cleavage sprung forward quite abruptly, and she shook the image away. Louise really didn't want to fool herself into enjoying this any more than she had to. This was for Tony. The pictures were taken for John, but this whole orchestration was based on Tony's wishes.

"Awesome, just great. I can't wait to experience your tits," Emily grinned, nudging at Louise.

\*

I spent more or less every morning reading the newspaper while drinking my coffee. Usually, it was spent chatting with Louise, but her being on that camping excursion had made our home feel oddly quiet. I rarely spoke to anyone except at work. Sometimes I met up with a co-worker for coffee on breaks, but that was rare.

I guess we never realize the silences in our lives until something distracts us, and the distractions are gone. And that was true now. It had been over a week, and I missed her already. I hadn't realized how much time we spent together talking about everything and nothing at all until she wasn't here.

But it wasn't all bad. In fact, while I was quite anxious, plays of Tony and Louise played in my mind over and over. Not knowing was torture but also incredibly exciting. It felt like I was on the edge of something big, and it was thrilling, in a twisted sort of way. Knowing that Louise would have Tony's hands on her. That his fat cock would find its way inside her pussy as her moaning voice begged him for more. To take her and make her his.

I'd be lying to myself if I said that this wasn't getting to me. I had little control of the matter, other than thinking, daydreaming, fantasizing, and picturing in my head. All the images were vivid enough, and with the decent amount of videos Louise had made for me in the past, the week turned into quite a jerkfest.

Perhaps it was for the better that I wasn't around too many people. I was quite distracted on sort of on edge all the time. Just thinking that at any moment my wife might get plowed into oblivion by Tony...

I just hoped Louise was careful. She had made one mistake letting Tony finish inside her, but she swore to be more careful and not take such wild risks. She considered condoms as the pill would take too long to have an effect, and I could only hope and wish she was responsible. And discrete. If anything of this got out... Louise would be without a job, and possibly in jail, and my own reputation would be shredded. Our lives would never be the same.

But my own brain was my own worst enemy, as not only did my anxieties return to me, but also the unshakable fantasies. These worries were drowned away by lust, images of Louise getting hammered by Tony's huge, throbbing meat. Her facial expressions alone as Tony blew inside her was one I could see more times and was probably the most favorite aspect of all. Her submissiveness and her want for him. As the forbidden fruit was there to be taken. As lust bloomed and overthrew her common sense. As her inhibitions were shed away by carnal pleasure and yearning desire.

Nothing turned me on more than Louise getting treated like that, and knowing it was a student who had no business having such prowess made it a thousand times more arousing and hotter. Thinking like this wasn't a good look for me, and the last thing I wanted was to lose my sense of reality, but it was hard not to when I was left to my own devices. But one thing is thinking about it, fantasizing about the risk of them having unprotected sex and what that could lead to, but when I sobered up I of course understood that this was off the table. It was hot imagining something as reckless, but it was a total deal breaker.

Rules are meant to be bent and broken. Some things are fun exploration, some things are as serious as a heart attack, and I didn't want to even think of the repercussions of a third innocent member of this equation being involved. And Louise knew it as well. Even if she'd give herself to Tony completely, she'd be careful with pulling out and making sure she didn't get caught in her lust.

So, this wasn't a problem. So, I felt safe in simply imagining it.

As I sat reading the paper, I heard my phone buzz, alerting me of a notification. I grabbed it, seeing a message from Louise. The only texts we had sent back and forth had been a few days ago. I hadn't heard from her in a bit, so when I saw the message from her, I opened it up right away.

I was surprised to see two photos of Louise and Emily together, hugging close. Louise had a small smile on her face, while Emily looked quite excited. It was innocent enough, but the two at quite an amicable relationship. Ever since I had told Louise that Emily had tried her luck with me, Louise had a huge distaste for the young teen.

While I didn't want to jeopardize my marriage, and I was utterly devoted to remaining a loyal husband, I couldn't help but sympathize with Emily. She was a foreigner, in Indiana no less, and probably was smitten by someone else who spoke her language. Perhaps my being a bit polite also helped.

Admittedly, she was very pretty and nice to talk to, so seeing her and Louise hugging each other in a picture made me happy they were getting along again. I quickly wrote Louise a message.

*'Getting along?'* I asked.

*'Very,'* Louise replied. *'want us to show u just how well?'*

Woah. What was this? I hadn't heard from Louise in days and now she was... what was she doing exactly? Teasing me about Emily? What was this? Louise was quite a jealous woman, so I didn't expect this at all. It felt completely out of the blue and left me rather puzzled.

*'Yes please,'* I typed. I knew that Louise wasn't much for sexting and I had a hard time talking dirty over text. Usually, that was the case for Louise too. Or so I had thought.

*'is this okay?'* she wrote, with the following image showing an image of Emily and Louise kissing. My wife, my beautiful, gorgeous, amazing wife was kissing another woman! It was in reality just Emily giving Louise a peck on the cheek, but sort of open mouth and with the tiniest hints of Emily's tongue grazed Louise's cheek. Both were rosy-cheeked and smiling quite friskily.

This was like a dream come true.

I was in a state of slight confusion by this sudden turn of events, but my cock was already stirring to life. Seeing my wife and another sexy woman kissing sent all kinds of sensations through my body. I was aroused, intrigued, and also quite surprised. This was a completely different side to Louise that I hadn't seen before. I had to wonder what brought this on, but I also didn't want to ruin this either.

*'Absolutely,'* I replied.

*'u better be rdy when i get home, tiger,'* was the following text from Louise, a few minutes after the other. My mind immediately painted pictures of the two hotties making out in a heap of leaves during those minutes between the messages. Was this even hotter than when Louise slept with Tony?

It had a more raw sexiness rather than a full-on wrongness to it, and it was certainly unexpected, and frankly, fantastic.

*'u bet. when r u back? this weekend?'* I asked. But I didn't get a reply. I stared at the phone, desperate for more, but had to relent in the end, speeding off to the bathroom to jerk off. My eyes were practically bulging looking at Emily's tiny pink, glistening tongue making that small appearance against Louise's cheek as I feverously jerked it.

When my head cleared, I checked my phone a few hours later, after jerking off twice more but to my surprise, I was getting no response. This was strange, as I couldn't come up with a good reason for Louise and Emily suddenly sending me such suggestive pics and texts, and then not even saying anything for hours.

\*

Where does one even begin? Louise had never been in such a situation. She rarely watched porn, so she didn't even have anything to refer to. Threesomes... Never had she thought that it was something she had to make so many plans for.

For one, booking a motel. They would more or less take the same route as the rest of the staff and students, but Louise at least managed to book a room at a motel different from them. She had asked the other staff which they took and commented that she might find some motel a bit earlier as she didn't want to drive as far in one go. Reasonable.

Another was just... mulling around, packing, getting ready, all that, with that looming in her mind. Hanging over her, an event in the near future that was going to happen no matter what. And there would be no turning back from it once it actually happened. She'd go through with this and see where it took them, but was she ready?

Tony had even asked her to tease John about a threesome, much coincided with Emily's want to torment the poor man, so Louise and Emily had sent a few pictures. It was nice and all, but it felt so devious and naughty to deceive him. She'd make it up to him of course and she knew that John would love this whole thing. Getting teased, then having it snubbed away by Tony.

However, perhaps letting John loose at Louise and Emily felt more and more like something Louise was up for.

Though, Tony, again, had wanted to perhaps join for that second threesome and make it a foursome. They'd just have to deal with that as it played along. Louise had once upon a time perhaps been a bit more apprehensive about it, but Louise loved getting fucked by Tony, so if that meant doing it in front of John in the way of a foursome, she'd oblige probably. Not that John would complain.

Even though Louise was the oldest of the three, a teacher, a wife, who had voted in several elections, and was all-around respectable, she felt like the youngest of them all. When Tony showed up at a car, she didn't feel anything but nervous and sort of... subdued. She was perhaps more nervous than she had initially thought she'd be. But all of this, doing something with two other people, was happening on their terms more than hers. It made her feel lesser than them in some weird way, even though she desperately wanted to prove Emily wrong.

"Hey Louise," Tony greeted her, making his way over to her.

"Tony," Louise said, smiling nervously. Tony had that effect on her. "Ready to head back home?"

"Not right away. Might need a small detour," Tony said with a knowing smirk. He moved in close, his wide frame along with the car shielding her from everyone else. And that, of course, led to one of his big hands tracing the side of her hip toward her ass. Louise gasped at the touch, before he grabbed her ass firmly, giving it a rough squeeze. "What do you say, teach? Want to get fucked while another girl watches us? Want her to suck your pussy juice of my cock? Or perhaps you wanna taste her on me?"

Louise looked around quickly. There were so many around them. Tony talking like this, groping her like this, it was so wrong and dangerous. What if someone saw them?

"Shush," Louise muttered. "Nobody's watching, but they still might hear what you're saying. Please."

"Sure thing, teach," Tony chuckled, retreating his hand. Then his eyes fixed on somewhere behind Tony. She looked over and saw the petite brunette make her way over to them. Louise had barely interacted with the two at the same time so she had no idea how this would go.

"Emily," Tony greeted with a wide grin. "How are you today?"

"I'm fine," she said, smiling at him. "Thanks for asking."

"Great. So, I assume we're off soon?" he asked, looking at Louise. She nodded and was about to open the door when Tony stopped her. She looked at him confused. "You French fucks like to kiss on the cheek when you greet someone right? How about you give Louise here a nice smooch on the cheek?"

Emily looked a bit surprised and threw a glance at the other students around. Nobody was paying attention, so she seemed to brush off any worry she might have and stepped toward Louise. The young girl stood on her toes, cupping Louise's cheek, leaning in, and kissing her on the cheek. Her lips were soft, and her hand felt warm against her skin, and she smelled very faintly of a sweet perfume.

Louise didn't know what to feel.

This was another person, and she was going to have sex with this woman. It was absolutely nuts to Louise that this whole thing was just looming in their future, and yet these two acted so casually about it.

Emily pulled away after a moment, giving her a small wink before looking at Tony.

"That wasn't so hard, was it?" he grinned.

"I guess not," she smiled, brushing back her long brown hair away as a gust of wind swept through the area.

"Let's get going then," Louise said, but was stopped again.

"I need the other cheek too," Tony said. "And then I want to see some real French kissing, tongue and everything."

Louise froze on the spot, feeling utterly humiliated by such a request. In public. But when Tony looked at her like that, she just wanted to say yes and do it, not questioning, simply letting him have his way with her. The pleasure she'd receive in the act was certainly worth the embarrassment that followed. It was like a thrill you chase only to receive an unbelievable amount of gratification from it, just to face the awkward aftercare.

"Just, for god's sake," Emily huffed, pulling at Louise and embracing the mature woman, kissing her, gently. But unlike with Tony, Emily was being almost affectionate with Louise. Her soft lips opened against hers, letting her tongue lick Louise's lips, tracing along the outline. Emily moaned softly, pulling her in tighter. Her entire body pressed against Louise. She felt so soft, but firm. Her fingers gently caressed her face and she enjoyed the kiss almost as much as the heat flaring through her body.

Louise almost got lost in their intimacy, letting Emily kiss her deeper and longer than she ever anticipated. But in the end, their lips parted ways with a loud, wet pop as their combined spit linked between them.

"Now, wasn't that a better kiss, Mrs. B?" Tony asked with a playful tone in his voice, both the women looking at the huge stud standing there and ogling them like they were two whores on display. Louise noticed several of the students starting to get their stuff packed and they were way too close for comfort. Somehow nobody had seen any of this.

"I... I... Yeah..." Louise stammered. Perhaps she didn't have to worry as much about John around Emily as much as herself. Jesus Christ, that girl could kiss like nobody else.

Tony grinned in triumph, finally allowing Louise to enter the vehicle. As he entered his side and Emily jumped in back, Louise got a small burst of adrenaline, only now realizing that Emily was quite an exciting person to explore some untapped territory with. Maybe something with her and John wouldn't be so bad after all. Why was she pissed at the French teen again?

"Heh, Tony smiled knowingly, and even Emily smirked as she buckled her belt. "You're full of surprises, huh teach."

"Whatever do you mean?" Louise asked, starting the car and slowly maneuvering them through the crowds of teens and staff, finding a small break through. She was simply taken aback by the French teen's above average kissing capabilities, that was all.

"Nothing. So. Homeward bound!" he proclaimed, rubbing his hands.

The drive was long and quiet and slightly tense. Tony occasionally looked back, giving Emily a coy look, or the same to Louise. It was already well past afternoon when they left the campsite but were still able to make good progress toward their motel. Emily and Tony were able to chit chat about teenage stuff while Louise concentrated on driving. It was nice, seeing them get along, but Louise did feel like the odd one out, even if it was her car.

Tony's hand did from time to time wander over to Louise's thigh, and his fingers traced their way up her inner thigh. Each time, she'd swat him away, but he was quite relentless with his teasing. Though she didn't really mind. His touch gave her shivers, and she couldn't help but anticipate what was coming.

Louise had booked a room in a motel where the Courtington High staff usually stayed when they did these long trips, but that was before. She didn't want anyone to know where she was, and the only ones who might be aware of what she was up to, were Lana and Mary, and they'd probably stay at the same place as everyone else.

The room was simple and cozy but also had a rather sleazy feeling to it. Perhaps it was the decor. The walls were mostly black, with a large king-size bed in the middle of the room. On each side was a nightstand, and on the right side, there was a chair, facing the bed. The TV was a wide flat screen hanging from the wall, and opposite it was a large mirror.

Louise doubted they'd use the TV, but as she eyed the big bed, knowing what they would eventually do there, it struck her how much of a drab-looking piece it was. Bland. Simple. Like a coffin. A funeral for her marriage. The dirty, treacherous ordeal she would put her husband through. But was it truly that? Louise had done so much else for John's fantasy. What was one more tryst?

And why did she put so much significance on this? It wasn't something abnormal about a threesome. In fact, a lot of people did it. Perhaps it was due to the orchestration of said threesome was entirely without John's approval, yet alone knowledge of it happening at all. It was something Tony wanted to do, and Louise was here to oblige.

At times it seemed to her that John wasn't so important for what was to transpire, and yet he remained the linchpin. To be stripped of control as Tony wanted, and then having to deal with his own fantasy brought to life in a different form than what he probably expected. The loss of control was of course part of John's fantasy, and that factor was something Louise loved as well, but not like this. With these two. Without even asking him if he was up for this.

"Sooo," Tony said, coming up next to Louise, drawing her attention. "Are we all up for this, or are we changing our minds? This is cozy, right?"

"I've been in worse," Emily smiled.

"Yeah, well. Let's get down to business," Tony said, already beginning to strip off his clothes.

Louise didn't say anything right away and neither did Emily, so she guessed everyone was in. Now it began. They'd start small, but deep inside Louise knew it was only a matter of time when Tony's raging desire to fully conquer her would manifest. At times it frightened her because it felt like she had no power when he got going. That he'd do what he wanted and take her however he saw fit.

Her anxiety went through the roof every time Tony did whatever he wanted, no matter the situation, but it was also incredibly exhilarating and hot. Just seeing his immovable will made her folds damp, and seeing how big he grew whenever he got excited made her knees buckle and her core vibrate with need.

She wouldn't mind Tony having his way with her. Actually, she'd love it. It scared her that her morals were turning into nothing but flimsy suggestions of what should be the proper path, but her body said one thing and her mind was afraid.

"Are you all right?" Emily asked, placing her small hand on Louise's arm.

"Ah. Yes. Yes, just nervous. This is all new to me, and I'm just trying to process it," Louise explained. "I'm fine. Don't worry. I won't, I mean I won't chicken out."

"This doesn't have to be complicated or anything," Tony said. "Now, Louise. I want you to choose. You can either make out with Emily or undress you both."

"Why do I have to choose?" Louise pouted, regretting saying it out loud in front of Emily as soon as the octaves left her vocal cords.

"Because you will," Tony said, sitting down on the edge of the bed, stroking his big, hard cock, smearing precum all over the head of it, giving it a silky shimmer. "Or do you need a spanking?"

Emily smiled confidently at the mature woman, no doubt relishing in how flustered Louise had gotten. "There's no shame in enjoying sex, Louise," Emily cooed, her hand traveling up to Louise's chin, her blue eyes looking directly into hers, making the teacher shiver and break her focus. "Now, kiss me, you naughty thing," the petite French girl giggled.

Louise almost drew away, but then, just as fast as she felt Emily's soft hand on her chin, she leaned in and kissed her. She heard Tony moan and realized he was masturbating to the sight of them kissing each other. Hearing him pleased increased Louise's vigor and it didn't take long before their embrace intensified.

It had started slow, and then after a while, the temperature rose quickly and rapidly. Soon they were clinging and tugging at one another's clothes.

Emily was undressing her slowly, sensually, as they hungrily feasted on each others mouth. Tongues lapping each other and saliva drooled and dribbled down their chins. Louise was overwhelmed, and seeing how much this young teen was in sync with Louise, that just intensified the moment and the lust. Also knowing that Tony was watching all of this, soaking it in as he masturbated, made it somehow even hotter than before.

As their bodies rubbed up against one another, tongues slithering and sliding, tasting each other's pouts, mouths kissing and sucking, their hands ran over the contours of their supple and beautiful bodies, feeling every curve, every fabric slowly removed by one another. Soon the floor was littered

by their respective articles, the two naked bodies being pressed together, holding nothing between them.

Feeling so open and naked felt amazing to Louise. The intimacy they were sharing, the moans they exchanged, it felt very genuine between the two. While Emily was young and new, she didn't feel like a beginner at all. In fact, Louise felt her pushed back by the teen and was soon on her back with Emily nursing one of Louise's breasts, while her hand fondled the other, leaving her breathless. She had never done anything like this with another woman, and had been terrified, but right now, having this French fox tending her breasts, she was losing herself to the pleasure, and no thoughts of remorse were appearing to her.

Just a raw desire to pursue these passions remained.

But her worries flared for a moment when she caught a glimpse of Tony rising from the bed and making his way over. It only got worse once the young teenager was on top of her, completely at his mercy, and had no way out. She almost felt embarrassed for him to see her this way, but that was why Emily and Louise were even doing it in the first place. For him.

"That is so fucking hot," Tony grunted, one of his hands running across Louise's closest nipple while jerking his cock with the other. Emily was busy kneading the other, her fingers rubbing up and down and pulling the swollen nipple.

"Want me to take over, Emily?" Tony asked, smearing more precum over the leaking glans. Louise moaned at the sight, anticipating more than that. Wanting that huge cock to ram into her at a furious pace.

"Start with her mouth, I'll get her ready for you," Emily giggled and she started kissing the bottom of her breasts, then her navel, and Louise knew exactly what she meant. Before her mouth even got to the right location, though, Tony had his hand on her head, moving her mouth toward the raging cock, still pumping away.

She understood and opened her mouth, letting him slip it in. Louise watched in awe as Tony dragged Emily up and down on his shaft, pushing his hips as he did so. He was balls deep and then halfway out, leaving a sheen of precum all over Emily's pretty mouth, chin, and even her cheeks. The moans coming from both the two turned her on immensely and Louise squirmed as she was left waiting to have her own pussy taken.

"Stick that tongue out," Tony told Emily. She complied. Louise followed suit, their pink tongues extending, and Tony immediately guided their faces together so they could start making out again. But as Louise and Emily got going, Tony pressed his cock in between so that the two girls were on each side of his fat girth, their tongues occasionally meeting, and their spit dribbling over him. "Shit, that's so damn good, babe."

They stayed like that, Tony guiding his cock through their eager mouths, moans and slurps escaping both Louise and Emily as they gave head and got to experience how their kisses affected the massive thing.

Soon, Tony withdrew himself from them both, letting Emily resume her quest down from Louise's navel, right to her aching womanhood.

"Here you go, sweetheart, nice and open, let me spread those lips and get them ready for our big Daddy," Emily cooed, gently caressing Louise's outer lips with feather-like touches. It tickled a bit, and she gasped at how sensual it felt. "Such a beautiful little pussy you have."

Then her small fingers parted her outer lips and the teen breathed warm air against her needy nether regions. "No more teasing, please!" Louise pleaded, and it seemed like Emily wanted to say something, but before a sound was uttered, her mouth covered Louise's aching sex, lashing her tongue at the sensitive parts as her mouth slurped at her pussy.

She almost exploded as soon as Emily did it, and hearing Tony grunt about how he was enjoying the view did not help with getting Louise more into it either. But as it was getting too much for Louise, Tony was just as horny it seemed, because he eagerly grabbed hold of her head, aimed his flared helmet at her lips and pressed himself in. His girth filled her mouth as the tip eased its way toward her throat, leaving a trail of salty-sweetness across Louise's eager tongue.

As she had the big cock down her throat, she could feel it expand in length as its owner got turned on even more.

Louise had gotten an impressive amount of flexibility and could mold her throat to Tony quite well with relatively few issues, but once the strong, determined man hovered above her as he fucked her face, while a devious young brunette tended to her hungry snatch, things were suddenly very complicated.

"Can't handle everything at once, can you teach?" he taunted as she was now getting far too overwhelmed and found her wits fading fast. There were far too many stimulating things happening and far too quickly at that. Luckily Tony knew how to use her mouth while she was lost in delirious lust and his pelvis rocked forward.

He wasn't deep enough to completely drown Louise but did choke her long enough for him to enter her throat fully. "Time to claim that perfect MILF throat. Here it comes, babe."

She grabbed his muscular thighs, wanting his big fat cock to fill her down to the last inch. She looked at his large, but powerful body as his face tensed with lust. The gyration of his groin as his plump balls slapped against her chin became more rapid. The warm, damp, sticky fluid slowly collecting in her mouth was making Louise tremble with glee.

And while Tony was fucking the shit out of her throat, Emily was really going to town on her pussy, eating and fingering her hole relentlessly with two fingers already. Louise had barely even noticed when the first one had been introduced, but feeling something so delicate and deliberate as Emily's fingers pulse inside her was way too welcome a change from the heavy tool currently causing her oxygen deprivation.

Tony growled, and then Louise felt the sudden rush of his release exploding inside her throat. The speed at which he fed her his hot load was surprising, but she gulped and swallowed his cream anyway. Perhaps the display and everything that was happening was getting to him. Poor young man. They'd have to nurse him back to health then.

Once he had calmed down, Louise did as well. The tension had sort of come out of her, but Emily had different plans for her, of course.

"Ooh, Tony," she purred, pulling her mouth off from Louise's pussy, making Louise suddenly feel the chill of absence. "Look at this. My fingers slide in easily now. Won't that fat, hard cock of yours fit perfectly then? Mmm."

Emily giggled, letting Tony look at the sight as she rubbed her digits inside Louise's vaginal walls, spreading her juices, and getting her fingers quite wet and messy in the process. He watched as the lithe brunette massaged the pink insides of his older lover before drawing them out with a slow, smooth, long stroke, leaving just the tip of her fingers lingering at the entrance. Then, without warning, those very same fingers plunged into Louise already pulsing body, making the poor teacher yelp out and grab the sheets as tight as she possibly could.

Louise watched with watering eyes, as the nubile creature started pumping her fingers deep and fast into Louise's body, with Emily biting her bottom lip as she stared intently at what she was doing. Louise couldn't help but buck against the young woman's slim digits and try and get her even deeper, but it was not possible as Emily easily held control. How come these young adults knew their way around like this?

With a loud groan and a quiet, haltering whimper, Louise's body started to thrash and buck around Emily's deft fingers and sent waves of pleasure crashing over her.

"Ahh... Emily... Emily... ugh," she moaned, while the brunette worked her like a jackhammer, not even breaking a sweat, and was beaming from cheek to cheek.

"Hah... she is quite... responsive," Tony noted.

"Indeed she is, I wonder how she's like when we put the real thing in," Emily said. "Come on, you cheating slut. Moan my name!"

"Emily!" Louise squealed.

Louise's vision flickered between the two of them before everything went blank as another orgasm ripped its way through her body. Louise screamed out her release as Emily continued pounding into her.

It was unbelievable. It felt as though Louise had been possessed, or perhaps she was having a religious awakening and seeing God. Except this time the Messiah wasn't a man, but two sexy young adults who knew their ways around her body as though they had known it from forever.

What took her a couple of seconds to come down from her orgasmic high, was merely a pause as it seemed. Louise managed to climb onto the bed and collapse, utterly spent by the frisky French teen. Then her eyes widened, as a thought formed in her mind and a groan erupted from her mouth. "Ohhh," she cried out, as Tony was just pressing the broad and thick helmet of his huge shaft into her. Her brain was saying something, but her body was quite excited, and the mere pressure from the huge rod pressing forward was enough for Louise to tense and seize up.

"She's squeezing, but I'll push through," Tony grunted.

Louise grabbed Tony's arms and looked right into his dark, intense eyes. "H- Hold on," she whispered, "Remember to, ugh, pull out."

Tony shut her up by eating her lips, devouring her entire face, and sending his tongue on a mission, conquering hers with pure masculine domination. No hint of hesitation as his thick tool sunk into her core, penetrating and claiming her once again. The pleasure was maddening. Even though he had fucked her more times than she could recall, having him fill her always made Louise want to cum instantly.

Once the rest was in and the root and all the veins were inside, both gasped and exhaled loudly, while his fingers tightened their grip on her hips. A beat went through her and Tony kissed her on her cheek, jawline, and neck, teasing her by not simply ramming his cock hard and fast as she would've liked.

Her arms slithered around him, pulling her closer into a heated, and breathy embrace.

The bed creaked with them, and the force of their union was quite powerful, shaking them both, and also shaking their common sense and their very will and conviction of maintaining what little moral fortitude remained. Tony's fat meat pushed into her tight hole, sinking and molding itself into her. Louise didn't care anymore at this point.

She simply clung to the strong man fucking her, enjoyed how her pussy stretched, and the quick pulses and vibrations of pleasure coursing through her entire being.

"You really have an amazing body, you know that?" Tony gasped, sucking in a huge gasp of air as Louise clenched around him.

"M-Mo... re... ughh," she moaned, dragging her nails against his back, marking him in her own little way.

Louise lost herself after a while to the slow, passionate intercourse, losing time and focus entirely to the amazing fuck. She just clung on and let the world roll around her before suddenly Tony pulled himself free and got off her. Louise opened her mouth to object and say what the hell before Tony grabbed hold of Emily.

"Time for you, little slut. C'mere," he growled at the nubile brunette and it did make a shiver go through Louise at the way Tony just had no qualms about how he treated these two.

Emily smiled and obeyed the young dominant male with gusto. He pushed her onto her stomach and grabbed hold of her hips, dragging his massive length between her glistening lips up until the rubbed across her slit. "Fuck, yes..." he hissed as he pushed forward, only to end up with his cock between her butt cheeks, his throbbing helmet resting almost at her lower back. Emily was grinning mischievously as the two looked like animals about to have sex. "Ready for me to pump that naughty pussy, my little French bitch?" he sneered as he slapped his hand down her cheeks.

"Pump away, Monsieur!" Emily gasped, squirming as his throbbing rod left its silky trail as he readied to penetrate her.

"I'm gonna make you forget all about Johnny boy," Tony grunted as he started to press his big fat cock against the petite brunette's tight entrance. There was some resistance as Emily no doubt had never taken someone of Tony's size before. A gasp from the girl followed and her face strained, not out of fear, but probably because the immense cock Tony possessed had a tendency to grow when it was eager and about to be fed to someone tight and warm. Louise still could hardly believe herself how large his engorged shaft was, how every thick vein pulsed with need. "You ready?"

"E-Easy," Emily hissed and squirmed, her eyes widened by the sensation of being penetrated by such a large intrusion, and then, with a cry, Tony rammed his cock hard into Emily. Louise watched, rapt and wide-eyed, as the young teen's mouth gaped with a gasp, and her entire body jerked and arched, moving further away from Tony as if wanting his thick rod out. He didn't wait, however, and instead slid himself fully into her, stuffing her tiny hole with his massive cock. Emily was impaled and at his mercy.

"Just stay still. Let Daddy make you feel nice," Tony snarled at the poor teen. Then he was pumping into her. Hard and rough, and the screams Emily let out, her face, all twisted in lust and pleasure, and no longer her usual happy face but a much more... savage... lust-fueled one.

Their lovemaking was bestial, raw and passionate. In fact, it wasn't lovemaking at all. There were grunts, moans and sounds from the two joining their bodies, flesh slapping flesh, squelching of his engorged tip repeatedly plundering her body, all mixed in with their moaning and him muttering obscenities.

Louise moved over, fascinated and turned on by the scene of Tony making a mess of poor Emily. The mature teacher's fingers instinctively traced their way over the girls' butt cheek, spreading it a bit, and admiring how the thick girth of the young male was being covered in an even layer of the girl's glistening honey. It was the most arousing thing ever for her, and Louise edged a finger down to her own crotch, slipping herself inside in the meantime. The way Emily clung to Tony, the way he stretched her, it was all so erotic and vile at the same time.

It didn't take long until Emily was reduced to a trembling wreck.

"I'm almost there, ohhhh shit," Tony moaned, the sounds escaping him more bestial the harder his cock speared the teenager's folds. "You want Daddy's load inside you, don't you, little slut?" he grunted as his voice had a hard time staying consistent and had taken a heavier, more forceful tone.

"Yes! Pound me hard! Daddy!" Emily whimpered.

"I will just empty my fucking nuts and show John who's really the King," Tony growled and huffed, her snatch sucking him in and gripping him so firmly. Emily had done little to restrain her wild orgasm, and at that point, the teen started wailing her delight. "Good girl. Forget all about that asshole."

Her screams and moans got wilder the faster and deeper the huge cock plowed the teenage student's folds, the heat of their union glowing. Finally, the inevitable came, and soon enough Tony couldn't hold back. A roar of triumph followed as his hot cum fired the teen full of his baby batter.

"Shit, shit, shit!" Tony mumbled and grunted, and a slight giggle escaped from the impaled teenager. "Ha... ah ah shit... Your pussy... fuuuck, feels so good," he grunted.

Tony pumped her a few more times and his moans turned into short, sharp pants. He was having his climax, emptying his sack completely inside of her, feeding the nubile thing all of his thick and warm cum. He withdrew after the first bout, and Louise's eyes nearly bulged from the sight of the huge, sticky cock exiting the petite student, dripping in their juices. Louise watched a thick glob of his cum oozed from her gaping pussy. The younger girl rolled over on her back, and remained there as she whimpered and twitched, as a torrent of goey sperm seeped down her inner thighs, and also as some dripped onto the sheets below.

"Help her clean up, Louise," Tony yawned, waving a hand at Emily.

Louise didn't even hesitate, she dove down between the teenager's legs and got a mouthful of their mixed orgasm. The fact that it was her first time going down on a girl didn't matter now. She just wanted to be obedient and, most of all, to taste Tony's sauce. It tasted incredibly pungent, especially as Tony's vile load pierced through the sweeter aroma of Emily's outpour. Still, she swirled the taste of them around in her mouth before letting the mix slide down her gullet, then going for seconds, thirds, fourths, and so on.

"So how was that for a game changer?" Tony grinned at the teen. "Biggest fattest cock you've had?"

"By far," Emily groaned in both awe and pleasure as Louise had gotten quite into her meal.

Tony lay down next to the spent teenager, watching Louise clean the brunette's well-stuffed slit of all remnants of his huge release. Then he leaned in and made out with the teenager. As the two started getting into it, Louise licked her lips, satisfied and at least slightly full, and began kissing her way up both of their bodies, joining in on their lip-lock.

After a few minutes of wild make-out session, Tony broke the kiss and groaned loudly as he stretched. He did have a huge, victorious smile on his face. "God this feels great. Even beating John to it is amazing!"

"Beat him to what?" Emily asked with a quirk of her brow.

"You know, screw you both," Tony said, moving a big palm to paw at Emily's cute butt. "And I'm thinking I should be there for when you two are supposed to have your threesome with John too. That dude needs to know his place."

If Tony wanted to tag along, what could Louise really say? She was his dutiful, worshipping slut. She'd let him do whatever he wanted.

"That is so hot," Emily said after a moment of brief contemplation. "Watching you claim and conquer two women like that... wow..."

"Heh, well, don't expect me to go easy on you," Tony said, kissing the teen on the cheek while dipping his middle finger into the cleft of Emily's ass.

"I wouldn't want it any other way," Emily giggled. She grabbed Tony's cock and started to jerk it. Not wanting to be left out, Louise went to nurse his slightly damp plums. "I bet all sorts of wives and girlfriends wait for you to show them who's boss. With a cock like this, you deserve to fuck as much as you can."

"Goddamn fucking right. Say Louise, you wanna go again?" he asked the mature beauty servicing him, his dick quickly growing more rigid in her hands.

"Yes, please," Louise mumbled into his skin before suckling his balls, a deep, throaty moan emanating from him.

"Jesus, you two... Shit, this is insane," Emily laughed, leaning in and joining Louise's hungry mouth in pleasing Tony's huge cock.

"Who's the Daddy now, huh?" Tony grunted, utterly pleased with himself. It was no doubt the utmost power trip for him to have a once-proper married teacher and a French cutie worshiping him and his huge meat like that. Louise loved every second of it. "Gonna need some more before we call it a day."

"I bet we can get you all ready," Emily giggled.

"Oh, he has no problem going again and again," Louise said with a giggle as well.

"Heh, that's something you'll note when you fuck John. One pump chump," Tony gloated, getting a giggle from the two women.

The two girls started kissing and stroking his length, their tongues dancing over each other as the fat shaft pulsed between their mouths. Louise had to admit that she enjoyed Emily's company. This tool was big enough for them both, after all.

As it was growing harder and longer, and Tony's gasps and moans grew increasingly deep and raspier, the two started licking and kissing it up and down. Louise watched the wide flared head darken in color, with precum drooling freely from the engorged opening, and felt a massive tingle in her pussy. This huge tool was simply beautiful, and feeling its length pulsating beneath her mouth with need was turning her on so much.

Emily kissed her way up his length toward his scrotum as Louise kissed along the upper side, his warm cock twitching and moving against her lips and jawline. She loved the feel and the sounds the muscular hunk made, how his veins were so thick, pulsing rapidly underneath her soft, sensual touch, his precum smearing all over her cheek. She dragged the tip over her nose, her lips and chin, smearing his juices over her face, and inhaled the strong musk emanating from his thick, manly shaft, feeling him tense up more, and the grunts and pants were audible and pleasing to her ears.

Louise felt a warmth wash over her body as she experienced Tony's heavy meat resting and pulsating on her face, enjoying the masculine scent and taste, before dragging her lips back up until her mouth could reach his bloated tip. As she was about to devour the broad tip and see what sort of sounds she could extract from the young bull, Tony surprised her with a movement, reaching out to grab her, and shoving her back down on the bed, a bit forcefully.

She looked at him curiously as Tony loomed over her, grinning like a hungry wolf. It sent a rush down her spine.

"I think it's time for a change of pace, don't you agree? Louise, climb on top of Em so you're face to face," Tony said, rubbing his thick cock over the curvature of Louise's ass cheeks. "I want you to make out and look at each other while I fuck you both."

"I love his dirty talk," Emily giggled, slinking closer to the married woman, spreading her legs so Louise could settle on her.

"Mm, I can't argue with that," Louise hummed, adjusting herself so she could look right into Emily's dazzling blue eyes.

\*

Soon the air was thick with feminine gasps as they clung to each other, Tony slowly inserting the tip of his immense meat into Louise's now well-fucked folds. Her back arched, and her forehead pressed

against the lithe, younger teenager's, and a yelp escaped her as she felt the impressive girth pierce her sensitive body. Sinking it ever deeper, and with a firm grip on Louise's butt, the hunky teen grunted, and rammed his engorged cock in to the hilt, making her cry out.

Emily was breathing hot air at Louise and their hot breaths intermingled, only heightening the maddening sensations racing through Louise's body, not to mention feeling the lithe young thing clinging onto her, her smaller tits pressing and rubbing against Louise's much bigger ones.

"Fuck her now, Big Daddy," Emily purred, her tone taking a far more innocent tone. Louise looked on with parted lips, just taking in the youthful beauty in front of her as Tony grunted and fucked into her at a ferocious pace. "Mmm, look at you go, she's panting already. You're fucking her so hard," Emily continued, biting down on her bottom lip, smiling gleefully. "Now it's my turn."

"G-Give me a sec," Tony chuckled between breaths.

Louise could feel Tony pulling out of her aching canal, his broad helmet stretching her pleasantly in its retreat, and a whimpering escaped her as she suddenly felt very empty and hollow without his girth stuffing her so thoroughly. However, she was left with quite a treat as Emily's eyes widened and her pretty face froze as she gasped. Her beautiful lips parted, and her blue eyes began flickering, her stare vacating for a moment or two before glazing over.

"Aaah! God!" Emily moaned, and Louise stared in fascination as Emily's supple body gave a short convulsion while was being rocked back and forth by Tony. She was clenching her hands onto the sheets, almost digging through them, but after another spasm shot through her body, she seemed to relax somewhat, even smiling at Louise.

"The best, huh?" Louise smiled.

"Fuuuck," Emily chuckled, reaching up to grab hold of Louise, pulling her down so they could again kiss their hearts out. And that they did.

Louise felt the wild fuck just continue as they writhed and kissed each other, clinging to one another's sweaty bodies, exchanging moans and whimpers as they felt Tony pounding and ravaging their pussies. Louise never in a million years would have thought the situation would occur, but was incredibly happy to share this incredible experience with someone as energetic and awesome as Emily.

This had gone so far off the rails but somehow still ending with Louise having the time of her life. What on Earth had she been angry about with these two? It had felt like ages since that all happened. And when Tony switched from Emily to Louise, time itself lost meaning. Nothing but the pleasure Tony gave her mattered then.

It was clear to her now that her body was truly meant for a strong, dominating man who wasn't afraid to express that strength in more ways than one, not to mention his tool which had ruined her for anyone else.

No. John couldn't possibly know the joy that had awakened inside her. Nobody did. She wouldn't dream of experiencing anything of this magnitude with anyone but Tony.

He knew how to make her weak, yet still wanting, and would show no mercy while conquering her entirely. Tony's mighty tool alone made her surrender. The control Tony held, was mesmerizing and

liberating. How he saw women and just... dominated them, made them submit to the true man's right to claim and control their body.

Just having Tony plow away at her hungry hole and give her this high-class treatment whenever he could. It was intoxicating, and every second was a rush. Tony's fingers dug into her, not caring if it hurt. He didn't care, he would use her however he wanted. He was giving it hard and rough, making her body respond automatically, no longer caring whether she wanted his huge, swollen cock to split her, to cram himself all the way into her until he bottomed out, or just plow her relentlessly until she was unable to think straight anymore. She was just his cock sleeve and nothing else.

A brief flicker of white washed over her as the pleasure built to a near critical level within seconds, and soon a full-on explosion ensued as her core vibrated and shuddered at the sudden intensity and overwhelming, crashing pleasure washing over her mind, body, and spirit. A flash of light engulfed Louise, and the next thing she felt were waves of euphoria as she made out with the teen underneath her.

"How will John ever be able to satisfy his horny little wife after this?" Tony grunted, slapping her ass hard.

"He, guh ugh, can't compete!" Louise whimpered, knowing it would stroke Tony's ego just the way they both liked it.

\*

"Open the door," Tony muttered, spanking Louise lightly.

"Please," Louise begged.

"What, you going to chicken out in front of Emily?" Tony smiled, spanking Louise a bit harder.

Louise had ordered pizza and outside their little motel room now stood the deliveryman, waiting to do his job. Louise didn't, however, think she'd have to come answer the door while buck naked.

"It can be his tip," Emily giggled from the bed, at least out of direct sight from the door and with the covers giving her at least some modesty.

"Yeah, think of how this dude will react. I mean, this we'll never see this schmuck again, so whatever right?" Tony insisted as he gave her one final spank, causing her to flinch and move forward. Louise waddled over to the door with a light limp as her behind was still tender and ached a bit due to the treatment the last several hours had brought her. "And don't you dare cover-up. Let him see what a naughty little slut you are," Tony said with a whisper.

"Yes," Louise whispered obediently, grabbing the knob and pulling the door wide open. "H-Hi," she greeted the teen delivery boy standing outside, seeing him gawk immediately as his jaw dropped and eyes nearly fell out of their sockets. How old was this kid? 19? 20?

"O-oh, umm... pizza. Pizza, yeah," he stuttered. Louise tried not to flinch as the boy ogled her in sheer wonderment. Louise knew her breasts were not only more than just a handful, but also that they stood quite well too. Her endowment was something she was always proud of, and seeing the teen get all flustered actually did something to her. Was he imagining these boobs squeezing around his

girth or something? She glanced at his crotch and noticed there was an obvious growth, bulging against the fabric.

"I can take those," Tony grunted, taking the boxes. "Hey, Louise. Give the guy a twirl. You see, Mr. Pizza Guy, Louise here is a mega slut. She's here cheating on her husband, and she loves being naughty."

"Y-yeah?" the deliveryman asked. Louise blushed and was just about to cover herself up before remembering not to. Instead, she found herself turning around slowly. She heard a sharp gasp as she had done so, and found herself holding her breath.

She had felt so ashamed, showing herself off like this, in the eyes of a complete stranger. There was also a huge dose of excitement welling inside her, just knowing this. Some random dude ogling her, drinking her up, and seeing her for her raw lust, and for the things that made her who she was, all with Tony's approval. It was so wild.

"Alright, get the fuck out of here," Tony chuckled, slamming the door shut. "Did you see the look on that guys face?" the young man laughed.

"He got excited, didn't he?" Emily asked, peering over at Louise with an approving smile.

"Well, aren't we all a bit excited?" Louise giggled, cupping her large breasts. She wasn't mad at the way Tony had made her show off for the stranger in such a slutty and needy fashion. Not half as mad or as she thought she'd be.

"Alright, suck my cock while I eat," Tony said to nobody in particular. But the task befell Louise.

\*

"Fuck yeah," Tony grunted as he was pumping Emily's pussy with his fat fingers while Louise was riding him. With his back against the headboard, the bed screamed and creaked like no tomorrow, slamming into the wall behind him. "I want you two to help me set up and tease the threesome with John. The only thing is, as I've said, I want in. I wanna put him in his place. And when things gets good, we'll toss the asshole out. Nothing against the guy, but, ugh, he needs to know his place."

"Th-that is so, guh, so wrong," Louise said, way more strained than Tony apparently was. Tony didn't respond right away as he lifted a squealing Emily up like she weighed nothing, and placed her so that each leg was on either side of his thick neck. And like that, loud slurping sounds and surprised yelps from Emily as Tony ate out the French girl's pussy and clit were audible. The wetness and suckling sounds only growing as Emily pushed her young, supple and lithe body hard and firm into his mouth.

"Make her cum, Tony!" Louise moaned. "Ohh god, that sounds, ugh, so good!"

"It is," Tony said, drawing back a mere second. "And I want you to be the one to toss him out."

"What?" Louise asked confused, not sure what he was talking about at first.

"When we're having our foursome, you need to toss him out. He'll love that," Tony said from beyond the other side of Emily's cute butt. Then loud slurping sounds emanated as if he was getting that last bit of soup into his mouth. He might as well be, judging from how wet the sounds were. "Ah," Tony

grunted as if indeed having eaten soup. "I bet that cuck wouldn't stop me from knocking you up right in front of him," Tony grunted.

"Th-that can't happen," Louise yelled as Tony started to meet her gyrations with thrusts of his own. Emily yelled as she was tossed aside so that Tony could roll them so that he was on top of her.

Tony only chuckled, before railing the poor wife into the mattress with wild abandon.

\*

Tony sat in the chair, watching the two girls standing with their backs to him. Once again Louise was quite flustered by his wild wants and desires. But his latest one... somehow this was beyond embarrassing, even more so than exposing herself for a stranger. Tony wanted a twerking contest, which was absolutely ridiculous to her.

"I don't even know how to do it!" Louise complained. Twerking to her was just so... juvenile. Yet, Tony insisted on seeing how low he could demean her, knowing full well this was something she had no desire to do. Perhaps that was part of it for him.

"Don't be such a prude," Emily smirked, knowing full well by now how to trigger Louise. "Show your new boyfriend what a big booty bitch you can be."

"That's right. Show me what those big milky hips can do," Tony chuckled as he palmed his cock.

The older blonde threw a stern glance over her shoulder at the young man watching with great interest and a wide smile. Louise huffed and turned around, her butt jiggling in the tight pants she had put on. It felt so stupid to her. How low could she sink? Then she noticed Emily swaying her hips and wiggling her behind to the beat of some low-brow EDM song or something. The teenager's tight ass was swaying from left to right, showing off for Tony.

Emily's slender and lithe body moved expertly and Louise felt quite intimidated. Not from her movements, but rather that it was expected of Louise that she'd follow suit. And then it was her turn.

"Show me that sexy milf ass," Tony urged with a grunt, no doubt stroking away to their dancing bodies. Louise swayed and attempted to dance her best, shaking her hips like she had seen on TV and making sure to smack her huge globes together, feeling quite aroused by this herself, despite her mortification.

"I wanna hear you talk dirty as you do," Tony sneered, spurring the humiliated teacher. "Come on, whore. Work that body for your Big Daddy. Ohhh yeaaaah."

Suddenly Louise heard an oomph next to her and she saw Tony fucking Emily up against the wall, the petite girl trying and failing to grip parts of the wall for leverage. No kissing and loving words or tenderness. Just pure bestial fucking. Emily's eyes were rolling back, and she was grabbing him and pressing herself up against him, allowing him to plunder her small body without any restraint.

Soon enough the French slut was in a heap on the bed, tossed aside as Tony had filled her with cum.

"Do I stop?" Louise asked, feeling silly for even asking. She had sort of just stared at them paralyzed.

"Get deeper with it," Tony grunted, sitting on the floor, resting back against the bed where he had dumped Emily when he was done with her. "Fuck I love how low I get you. Hands on your knees and show how much you can make it jiggle."

"Does it mean I win?" Louise asked shyly.

"Sorry, Em, but Louise's ass has been years in the making and when that thing moves--"

"It's something else," Emily quipped, not hurt by his words at all. "Jesus, Louise, Tony has really broken you."

One thing was for Tony to say it, but a third party's remark? It stung and embarrassed Louise, making her face darken with a furious blush. "Please, Tony!" she said in exasperation.

"Keep twerking!" he demanded, slapping one of her buttocks in emphasis.

After a few minutes of awkward yet enticing movements, as the shame had washed over Louise, Tony was back at it with Louise bent over the chair, banging her as roughly as could be.

\*

Tony sat reclined in his chair, stroking his large erection as his eyes were glued to the two women making out and grinding up against each other, completely naked. Both were making cute little whimpering noises and holding onto each other, caressing the other. The huskiness in the air was real. Their beautiful, lithe, and toned teenage forms versus her curvaceous, yet fit mature body made a gorgeous picture, Louise had to admit.

Emily and Louise did everything from rub their pussies to kiss their breasts and worshiping each other. Emily even dared a hand down to Louise's ass, lightly prodding her tight ring. Louise couldn't help but give Tony an excited yet apologetic look, to which he gave an approving wink and went on with jerking his engorged shaft. Emily must've seen as her finger sunk into Louise, and soon Louise was cooing as it was explored her inner tightness.

After an undetermined time, Tony maneuvered Louise on top of him again, sucking on her tits and fingering her wet slopping slit while Emily was making her non-existing gag reflex work double time as she was depthroating Tony. Louise was even offered to feel Emily's neck bulge and it was obscene, to say the least.

Louise couldn't help but feel slightly jealous and wondered if she could do that one day. She could take Tony down her throat, and he had fucked her face, but it was with much more difficulty than Emily, who seemed to be an expert at it. Louise had no doubt that Emily would have no problems taking the entire massive shaft down her gullet. The French girl seemed like the kind of slutty teen who would be able to do it without breaking a sweat.

"To think, John has no idea any of this is happening," Tony grunted, sucking down on the side of Louise's left boob, no doubt leaving a hickey. "He thinks he can win you back, but you're my cock whore now."

"I know," Louise groaned as she felt his fat fingers plunge in and out of her. "I'm your whore."

"Good girl. You're going to tell him that, aren't you?"

"Yes," Louise nodded, gasping as a wave of pleasure coursed through her body, making her buck and squirm. "Oh god... oh fuck, oh fuck yes!" she cried out as another orgasm rocked her.

"You'll do what I say, won't you?" Tony grunted.

"I will," Louise moaned. "Oh god, I'm such a slut for you. I don't know what it is about you. I just love your big dick so much."

"Good, then you'll have no problem telling John he won't touch you for a week," Tony began. But Tony sensed that Louise was about to object, so he shot in. "But I'm gracious. I'll let him have you all to himself on the weekend. Then we can plan the foursome from there. Alright?"

Louise surprised herself as she felt herself nod slowly. How was she going to manage? She needed Tony's huge cock almost every day. And how would she explain to John that she couldn't sleep with him until the next weekend? This was getting so messed up. And there was a practical problem too... how would John have a chance to be the one knocking her up? Was this Tony's plan? She didn't dare to even ask.

"I'll do it," she whimpered instead.

Tony smiled at her and kissed her deeply on the lips, while he also grabbed Emily by the hair, using her mouth to jerk his cock off. "Mm, such good girls. And once we have our fun with John, I'm gonna be balls deep inside both of you, making sure you get a proper creampie," Tony grunted as he fucked into Emily's throat, causing the teen to gag and choke a bit. But she didn't stop. "I bet you like the risk, the idea of me barebacking the shit out of you. That's why you keep letting me. And let me tell you, nothing is better than cumming in some schmucks wife."

"God," Louise muttered as his fingers never stopped teasing her special spot. "It's so... wrong."

"And you fucking love it, don't you?" Tony chuckled, slapping Emily's cheek with his thick pole. "Come on, I want to see you make out with Emily again while I fuck her."

\*

"What is this?" Emily asked, holding up a leash and a collar for the two others to see. She had looked for shampoo but found this instead.

Louise's eyes went wide as she had an inkling as to why Tony had brought it along. It sure as shit wasn't to walk any dog. As far as Louise knew, he didn't even have a dog. He had gotten that leash with one purpose in mind. Subduing a once-proper wife and proud teacher.

"What do you think it is?" Tony said with a chuckle, resting on the bed with Louise on his arm. "This will be your leash, Louise."

"My... leash?" Louise repeated dumbfounded.

"Yep," Tony grinned.

"You're kidding?"

"Not at all. I thought it might spice things up. I didn't really think it would make an appearance, but here we are," Tony shrugged. "Plus, it's a reminder of who's in control here."

"That is so messed up," Emily muttered in awe, but also seeming thrilled, a tiny smirk spreading on her lips. "You want her to, uh, crawl and be lead around like that?"

"Maybe," Tony nodded. "How about you try it on her and we can decide. Let's make that her pet collar."

"L-Look. This has gone so far. But... a collar?" Louise balked, not liking that this decision was being made without her approval or her consent. A twinge of panic ran through her as the brunette girl swirled around the thick leather piece.

"How come I'm always the one doing things?" Emily pouted a bit. She seemed genuinely saddened as well as a bit... annoyed. Her eyes narrowed and her lips grew into a wicked grin. "Maybe I can borrow it for John later?" she added with a glint in her eyes.

"I don't give a shit. You going to take her for a walk or not?" Tony barked, eager to see Louise lowered even further. Emily didn't seem to mind either way.

"This feels like it's getting out of hand," Louise tried.

"Nonsense!" Tony chuckled, slapping Louise's ass, then shoving her out of the bed. "Don't take her too far, okay?"

"What?" Louise barked. "I'm not taking that on me, and I'm certainly not going for any walk!"

"Hopeless case," Tony grumbled, as though speaking to himself. "Just get that thing on her before she ruins the mood and whines all day."

"Wait--" Louise began, but Tony jumped out of bed, picked her up, and took them both over to the chair where he put her over his lap. Louise knew full well what was coming, and had no idea if she actually yearned for his brutal hand to put her in place or if she dreaded the fact that she'd likely cave to his wishes.

"Ngh, ungh," she grunted, writhing over his lap with his hand just spanking her without mercy or hesitation. The fact that Emily was there to see it made it so much worse and also so much better. The embarrassment was raw and strong. Tony smacked her backside again, and she felt so defiled and exposed, and at his mercy. He wasn't giving up, nor letting her get away and get out of the humiliating scenario, and as he kept smacking her.

"Jesus, Louise. I had no idea you were such a submissive slut to Tony," Emily muttered in slight shock. "I wonder what your husband will think."

The embarrassment intensified tenfold by Emily's words. It was quite humiliating. This entire situation, in fact. No matter what Louise did. She had lost all control of her body and was not the only one in charge in any sense of the word anymore.

"There you go," Tony grunted, standing up and dumping Louise on the floor in the process.

Emily did, and while Louise struggled weakly to not comply, the teenager proved quite proficient at wrestling her, putting on the leather accessory with no trouble at all. It tightened around her neck, feeling both thick and sturdy. But despite the rough and brutal surface of it, it was fairly pleasant against the skin on her neck. It wasn't soft either, but had an almost rubbery feel to it.

When it was fully put on and locked, she received a peck on her cheek, followed by Emily patting her on the head as she sat on her knees next to Louise. Emily's eyes shone with a mix of sympathy and eagerness, her lips curling upward into a wicked grin as she held the leash. It felt ridiculous, yet Louise found she was now oddly receptive and unable to fight it or argue against it. She had crossed some invisible threshold or something, she realized.

Emily stood up, while Louise remained on all fours. Louise stared at her own feet, humiliated by her actions. Not only was the situation unbearably, but she was realizing how much this turned her on. Why? Why did her brain have to betray her like this?

"Well? Who is your master?" Emily purred, and Louise's heart began to throb wildly. She couldn't even begin to fathom, imagine or conjure anything remotely close to what she was being reduced to. "Come on Louise," Emily's tone went sweet and light, teasingly gentle and soft.

Louise swallowed. She still was in her underwear, so there was that. And it was late, perhaps no one was around in the corridor outside. Though she had no idea how far Emily would walk her. Fuck. This was so fucking embarrassing.

"T-Tony," Louise said barely audibly, wishing she could escape and go hide underneath her covers.

Emily tugged lightly at the leash and Louise was about to rise when Emily put a foot on one of Louise's shoulders. "Stay on all fours," Emily said, clearly relishing being able to command Louise around. "Be right back, Ton'." she said cheerfully, as if this was the most normal thing ever and not something that should embarrass a proud, mature, and refined woman.

And the worst part was the utter lack of protests on Louise's part. A deep crimson burned on her face as she was lead on the floor of her motel room, almost naked, embarrassed, with nothing but a leash and collar to denote her worth.

"I should've brought treats and made you do tricks," Emily said. "Though perhaps that would be a bit far this time around."

Emily opened the door, and the fresh air outside rinsed the stench that had permeated the room over the last few... hours? Louise had no idea how long they had been couped up in there. But here she was, forced to go on all fours crawling like a dog, Emily leading the way.

"H-how far?" Louise asked, barely able to talk through her thudding heartbeat, ears working overtime for any noise should someone come upon them.

Emily smirked. "I'm just looking around. Relax," Emily giggled as she led them down the corridor toward a vending machine. At least they were on the second floor... and it was late. Maybe Louise was lucky for once.

Emily fed money into the vending machine and Louise was now standing by her side. It did not feel right for her to be seen like this as it was no doubt an absurd sight, with her massive tits basically

hanging out of her flimsy, sheer bra, and with black lace thong. Next to a nine-teen-year-old French girl who was obviously ten years younger than her, but somehow had been given all the power.

"Can you bark?" Emily asked, but when Louise glared up at her, she smiled. "Of course not. Next time?"

"Get me back to the room," Louise muttered. Emily winked at her, grabbed the soda, and guided them back. Unscathed for now.

"Wasn't that fun?" Emily teased, stroking Louise's head again as if she were a pet as they entered the room again. Tony wasn't there, but Louise heard the faucet in the bathroom go.

"You're so mean," Louise mumbled.

"Aww, I thought you were enjoying yourself. Want me to make you smile?" Emily asked, stroking her cheek. Louise could feel the heat of her blush. "Kiss my feet?"

"Y-you can't be serious," Louise balked.

Emily smirked and shrugged. "I mean, you don't have to. But I think you want to."

Louise swallowed, realizing how Emily's sudden dominant streak had turned her on even more than she already was. Not that it was hard, given how worked up she had been the entire time. There was so much tension in Louise already, so any teasing from Emily just seemed to spiral Louise's mind further.

Emily let go of the leash, skipped the few feet to the bed, sat down, and kicked off her shoes, presenting a foot for Louise to kiss. It was a socked one, but Louise had a suspicion the French slut wanted her to take it off.

"N-no," Louise muttered, blushing furiously.

Emily wiggled her toes in the socks. "Come on, Louise. If you're good, I might give you a treat," the teen grinned, licking her lips.

Louise felt a shiver run through her spine. What was happening to her? Why was she even considering it? This was just... wrong! It shouldn't be allowed to happen! Not to her. Not to a mature, respectable married woman. But... her body betrayed her. And when Emily wiggled her toes, Louise found herself crawling over on all fours, feeling so defiled, yet turned on.

She closed her eyes as she neared Emily's foot, and took a deep breath, the air tinted with her sweat, pungent and strong. Louise pressed her lips against Emily's sock and felt a tingle spread throughout her body. She was kissing the French girl's feet. Kissing them.

Louise could hear Tony chuckle from behind her, and when she looked over her shoulder, she saw him stroke his cock with a grin on his face.

"Now you're getting it," he said with a dark chuckle. Tony got down on his knees behind Louise on the floor, gliding the thong down. "Don't stop on my behalf," he mumbled, concentrating as Louise felt his tip press against her ass.

"A-ah," Louise moaned as she was penetrated anally again, her eyes bulging and mouth hanging agape. "Oh fuck," she gasped as he pushed deeper into her tight ass.

"I said, don't stop on my behalf," Tony grunted, and Louise returned to kissing Emily's sock as she felt Tony slowly slide his huge cock out of her, then plunge back in, making her shudder.

"So fucking hot," Emily giggled, grabbing Louise's hair and starting to scrape her scalp. It was comforting, yet a way to guide her. "Take my sock off with your teeth."

Louise whimpered slightly, yet complied as she latched onto the fabric, carefully pulling. "Fuck," Louise gasped, tensing up around the thick, pumping tool as Tony settled his large shaft deep into her ass. She could feel his nuts rest against her pussy as he halted.

"It's really that tight for you?" Emily asked Tony.

"Yeah, I finna brick at any minute," Tony said, slapping Louise's ass with one palm, then roughly kneading the soft, smooth flesh. "I love it. You ready for your reward?"

"Yes," Louise mumbled, barely audible. She was rewarded by a firm slap on her ass.

"Louder!" Tony barked.

"Yes!" Louise gasped, yelping as she was spanked again.

"I know you can do better," Tony said, thrusting in and out of her a few times.

"Yes!" Louise cried out, feeling Tony's cock stretch her with each hard and deep thrust. "Fuck yes! Ah!"

"Mmm, good girl," Emily cooed, pulling Louise's head up so they could kiss. "Such a good girl. You know what good girls get?"

"No," Louise whimpered.

"They get rewards," Emily said, grabbing the leash and giving it over to Tony. Tony grabbed it and pulled at it, choking Louise just a bit, but not enough for her to be unable to breathe. "There you go. That's your reward."

Louise was left breathless at Emily's words. Also by Tony's force. He kept on pounding into her, and she found her head resting against Emily's lap as she took the pounding without protesting. Tony kept pulling at her leash, making it difficult to breathe, then would stop, allowing Louise to breathe and let her gulp for air as Emily stroked Louise's back. Then Tony would pull again, almost toying with her.

"This hot bitch lets me do whatever I want," Tony said. "Such a depraved whore, aren't you, Louise?"

"Fuck," Louise mewled, hearing Emily giggle above her as the teen was getting quite a view from her position.

"Tell her you're my bitch," Tony grunted, pulling once more. "She needs to know that as much as John."

"I'm, guh, I'm your, ngh, bitch," Louise groaned. "I'm Tony's little bitch, ugh!"

"Good girl," Emily laughed and Louise squealed as Tony started to ramp up the pace, his hips bucking into her with ferocious intent, almost crushing her between his tool and Emily's lithe frame.

"Who makes the calls around here?" Tony said, clenching a fistful of her golden blonde hair. "Tell Em' who makes the rules, who is the boss."

"You!" Louise gasped. "You are! You're the man! Fuck! Oh god, Tony! You make the rules! Oh god, fuck me."

Louise gasped and yelped as her rear was brutally stretched and hammered. Her insides were starting to rearrange, it felt like. But that didn't matter to her. Nothing else mattered. Only Tony fucking her, and the lust running through her like an erupting volcano.

"Em'," Tony huffed between deep strokes. "Help the bitch get her treat. Louise needs to learn her place."

"Of course, Big Daddy," Emily giggled, getting under Louise. And suddenly Louise felt a wet vacuum latch onto her clit, sucking away with vigour.

Louise yelled and would have moved out of reach if not for Tony still holding onto her leash, holding her in place. Pleasure exploded within Louise, forcing a wail as she was cumming. Cumming so hard. The orgasm wracked her mind and soul, tearing her into a million pieces.

She squirmed wildly, wriggling and clawing the carpet floor, hearing them laugh at her pathetic state, all while Tony kept going, refusing to relent. He sped up, slamming into her wildly while also yanking harder on the leash. Louise, however, didn't care. Emily suckled and nursed at her swollen clit, not letting her recover in the slightest. The pleasure was just overwhelming her completely.

Louise found herself unable to do anything other than feel the sheer, debauched bliss overwhelm her senses, barely aware that Tony was unloading into her ravaged asshole. She squirmed and moaned and cried with pleasure as wave after wave rushed over her. All the tension that had built from the moment the leash was introduced was released. A massive wave of relief and joy ran through her and for a blissful moment in her mind, it was just a haze of sweet, intense release.

"That was something else, man," Tony muttered.

\*

It was at first startling to Emily to hear how demeaning Tony was toward John as it was due to him that Tony even got to sleep with Louise. It was even more startling to hear Louise not only not protest the taunts, but even indulge in them.

Of course, Emily indulged as well. She knew that John loved being taunted, that this was all part of it. So something as corny as calling Tony 'Daddy' and throwing in the occasional belittling comment seemed to fit with everything she had heard about John and his desires.

As for Louise, Emily could see that the older woman was just totally smitten with Tony's cock, and who could blame her? As soon as that massive thing pierced her young pussy, she could understand why someone like Louise would fall to pieces whenever Tony demanded sex. There was just no way

to deny him, or say no. Not once you got caught within his loop. That girthy beast was too much for any woman to say no to.

And holy smokes was Louise much more depraved than Emily had thought she'd be. After Tony had given Emily the business and he commanded the married teacher to clean up Emily's filled up pussy, Louise had barely hesitated. And not only did she eat out Emily, but she also seemed to enjoy every second of it! And that was just the start of it.

Tony did one thing after the other, everything from belittling her to lowering her to nothing more than a pet. Louise was so far under his sway that she seemed to pretty much do anything he asked for. Even their filthy talk of letting Tony knock her up, or letting Emily walk her like a dog. It all was a bit much for Emily, but it was also so wild and such an... opportunity. Emily had made sure to check in on Louise to see if she truly was in on this, but she never uttered a protest or anything that gave an indication that she wanted out of this train of humiliation.

Perhaps it was not such a big leap for stuff they had done before, Emily had no idea, but for Emily to witness Louise's depravity herself was as exciting as much as it was an eye-opener.

What was odd about it though, was that Louise was adamant that she was sleeping with Tony for John, that this was all for her husband. But Emily could see that something had changed with Louise, that this was no longer about what John wanted, but now about what Louise needed. And she needed to appease Tony and that big cock of his. Surely John was quite the pervy guy if he wanted his wife to be this naughty. It honestly got Emily a bit giddy knowing how naughty that modest man was, perhaps when the walls crumbled she could have a lot of fun with that poor man.

But what struck Emily as odd was how Louise indeed said this was for her husband, so why didn't she record any videos? It seemed to Emily that Louise didn't for one second consider getting her phone to film videos for John. Sure, she had said she didn't always have to, but as far as Emily could tell, Louise had no intention of filming any of this threesome at all. Like, it didn't even seem to cross her mind.

Perhaps she just didn't remember. Tony was quite a force to be reckoned with. So Emily made sure to record everything from when Louise got her neck stretched. Of course not absolutely everything, like when she walked Louise, or they were outside the peripheral of the camera lens, but most of it Emily got on video. She stopped the recordings here and there so it wouldn't be just one long thing, but other than that she more or less let the phone camera roll and roll. However, Emily did bring the phone here and there when the situation warranted it.

Emily was pretty eager to watch it herself later. Perhaps the three of them could watch it together, or even during the second threesome.

And to be honest, it was also quite fun to experience great sex and also be able to say some incredibly vile stuff. It truly only worked because of John's fetish, and Emily was gaining a vast understanding of how Louise loved indulging in it.

Even as Emily sat on the toilet seat, filming Louise and Tony was taking a shower, she found it quite exhilarating that they were doing this without even really thinking about it, it just felt natural. Emily grinned and made sure to get a good shot of Louise sucking Tony's huge meat, then kissing and licking his balls. A small gasp escaped her as she saw the proper woman also go down to rim Tony's ass, while he held on to his stiff prick.

"Jesus, Louise, you're one nasty bitch. What would John think if he saw what Tony does to his wife?" Emily quipped, using her fingers to zoom in on Louise going to town. Louise didn't reply, either oblivious to the camera and the taunt or ignoring it.

It was so intriguing to Emily to see the married woman basically worship the big teen. How the proper, mature schoolteacher was behaving as this wanton and needy whore, a slut without shame or dignity. Emily couldn't imagine herself being so obedient and submissive to anyone. Sure, Tony fucked like nobody else, and Emily would probably rim him too if push came to shove, but she'd be able to say no as well. Maybe. Perhaps.

Yeah, probably.

As for the other stuff? Well, maybe she'd try, but Emily wouldn't hold her breath. But perhaps Louise had been thinking like that once upon a time as well.

And Louise had no intention of stopping, it was obvious. While Emily couldn't really see anything but the back of the blonde's head along with the big heavy plums resting on top of her head, Louise's motions was quite passionate as she slathered his butt and balls with her saliva, seemingly reveling in eating his ass out. It did leave an interesting sensation for Emily. To goad on a mature, grown woman and do such perverted things was incredibly exciting.

"I should hold her down while you knock this slut up," Emily quipped. There was a lot of 'breeding' talk this evening, but Emily figured that it was all dirty talk. After all, what kind of idiot would act so reckless if there was any actual risk? "I bet Louise would love being pinned down while you tank her up."

"Heh, good idea!" Tony grunted, leaning back against the wall, jerking his huge meat while he enjoyed the slurps and sucks Louise made under him. "Come here, Em, I need that non-existent gag reflex."

Emily smiled coyly, and propped the phone on the sink, recording them. Tony reached out and pulled her in close with one hand, pressing his large, hungry mouth onto her petite, but shapely breasts, licking around the areolas, teasing the sensitive pink flesh by running his hot tongue around her. At the same time, his other big hand was kneading her ass, making Emily breathe faster, blood rushing to her crotch, and her voice escaping as gasping breaths.

It only took a short bit for Tony's fingers to go further downward, between her ass-cheeks, reaching her forbidden hole, poking a finger there as Emily clung to him and wiggled her hips in order to get his fat digits inside her ass. She loved a finger in her ass while someone sucked her tits, but alas, Tony moved his hand from her ass to the top of Emily's head, pushing down on her and making her yield to him as she knelt down before him, opening her mouth, waiting next to the ever-rimming Louise.

"God, what a pair of hot women!" Tony sighed, slapping his cock against Emily's forehead, cheek, and chin before finally guiding her head in place, then pushing it into her warm mouth.

Emily hummed with delight at having the thick, powerful meat shoved so easily and deep into her. He hummed in delight as he felt his tip brushed against the roof of her mouth, but didn't stop until he hit her throat, pushing it so deep inside the lithe and flexible French girl. His hardness and size meant she would struggle and choke regardless of her lacking a gag reflex, but there was just something special with that bulging, pulsing dick ramming into her throat, showing Emily who the real dominant, superior man was.

She even reached a hand to feel her own neck bulge with each plunge as he shoved her mouth to the base repeatedly. "God... Jesus, that's good, Em," Tony groaned and moved her faster.

"Let me have a taste too, Daddy," Louise purred. '*Daddy*' sounded odd in Louise's mouth, like she wasn't used to saying it. Kind of like when you hear that kid in school that never curses say their first bad word.

"Don't be greedy, Louise. Or do I have to spank you again? I still have that leash in my backpack if you're not obedient," Tony grunted. "Want me to tie you up outside while I ruin Emily? I bet strangers would double take so hard they'd break their necks."

Emily shivered at how brash Tony was. Surely Louise had to be used to it, as she didn't seem to flinch at the verbiage. Though, Louise didn't seem too eager about being tied up outside like a dog.

"No... not that," the poor teacher begged.

"Louise, we both know you want to please me," Tony hummed, pressing the blonde down under his nuts again. "If you're a good girl, we'll play with leashes some more some other time."

"Jesus, you two are something," Emily laughed in disbelief as she came up for air. She wished she knew if he was bluffing or if they were genuine, but it could go either way. It sounded fun though. "What would John say?"

"Nobody here gives a shit what John has to say. Isn't that right, Louise?" Tony growled.

"No, Daddy, whatever you say goes!" Louise squealed.

"Exactly," Tony purred. "In fact, you're going to call John later, Louise, and tease him about getting fucked so hard by me, you're almost useless. Say that you'll be home late because you need Daddy's big fat cock all weekend. I'm going to have you two bitches screaming my name, you hear?"

"Oh God!" Louise gasped in pure, carnal lust.

"Shit..." Emily hummed, getting herself onto her feet. She pressed her body against Tony and rubbed his huge shaft with the palm of her hand. But she didn't want to be as submissive as Louise. She wanted to take some control. "Louise, you need to keep your mouth working his ass while fucks me," Emily told the grown woman, feeling a boost to her own ego when she saw Louise lower herself as she obeyed. Emily gave a short laugh before leaning against the shower wall as Tony positioned himself behind her.

He grabbed his engorged tool and began rubbing his swollen glans over her slit, making her shiver and writhe in place. "What is it you want, bitch?" Tony teased.

"I want you to shove your dick up in me, and fuck me, right there, against the wall," Emily growled back.

Tony flashed her a cocky grin and nodded approvingly, rumbling like a growling lion. She could see the approval in his eyes. He pushed her chin upward slightly as he wrapped his hand around her neck, and moved his free hand down to her hips, and a soft moan erupted from her throat.

"You want me in your ass?" Tony grunted, "Think your ass can take Daddy's fat cock?"

"Fuck my tight little ass with it, and make me beg for more!" Emily pleaded, using a very soft and girlish, almost innocent sounding voice, trying to please his need to dominate. "Make it hurt... break it if you must!"

"Holy hell," he grumbled. Tony had to suppress a gasp as he eased the tip past the tight pucker, making her widen her eyes and clench her hands. Then her expression quickly melted into an insatiable lust and wild passion.

"Oh... Daddy!" Emily mewled. "Holy hell... so f-fucking big! Push... guh, more!"

"No way out of this now. This ass is too tight," Tony grumbled, and to Emily huge surprise, she felt his teeth sink into her shoulder.

It stung, but she was too focused on her anal passage stretching like crazy around Tony's immense thickness to care. The pressure was unbelievable as she felt him force his girth through the tight walls of her nether orifice, with her whimpering and moaning the entire way through, Tony's grunting and groaning keeping her alert and aware. Her anal walls squeezed tightly around him, his velvety texture massaging her warm, inner flesh.

And it continued further.

"Keep rimming me, Louise. When I'm done with Emily, you're getting it as well. Just gotta, ugh, break this French slut first," Tony grunted, resting as the tightness was unbearable. "Jesus, this your first time, Em?"

"I've t-tried toys, b-but you're the f-first in my ass, y-yes," Emily stammered, trying to focus on relaxing so the pain would subside. There was pleasure too, but his size and her lack of experience was still too much.

Tony started slowly pumping Emily, causing a muffled gasp from the both of them as he shifted his throbbing tool into her. "Hng, ugh... D-deeper!" Emily gasped out loud, struggling to say any actual words as the pressure was too intense. "Plus loin! Aller encore plus loin!"

"Fuck, it's so hot when you talk French," Tony said. "I might have to fuck your ass a bit harder when you talk like that."

The muscles of her abdomen twitched in nervous response. This was the very first time Emily ever felt anything so intense. And Tony wanted to fuck her harder? How could someone so small as Emily possibly take Tony pounding her without being torn apart? There was no way. It was absolutely crazy. But in a way, that thought turned her on, imagining him trying to rupture her, wanting him to break her as he would wantonly pump into her.

"More," Tony grunted. "Hng... god, Em, you're too fucking tight... say something more in French!"

"Baise-moi, papa, baise-moi fort!" Emily whined, looking back and seeing Tony's cock disappearing and reappearing through her anal crevice. Louise, still under Tony and serving his ass, could obviously see quite a bit and let out an exclamation of awe. "Foutez-moi, je veux tellement que tu brises mon cul!"

"Fucking damn... how am I supposed to understand a goddamned word," he grunted in frustration, his grip increasing around Emily's throat. She nearly suffocated, and had to tap him as she gagged from the constriction. But her words, though unintelligible to him, seemed to make him lose some sort of control, as the steady slow pace was replaced with more eager plunges.

"Ahh ahh... I-it's... not fair!" Emily gasped, reaching between her legs and fondling her clit. "This thing... is sooo big... God, this is amazing! T-Try to make me cum... Harder! More!"

"Heh. Challenge accepted, cutie," Tony sneered, smacking Emily's ass hard. Emily yelped and blushed and smiled as she had found a new form of stimulation. "This ass is perfect. I love me a good booty like the one Louise has, but a petite little thing like needs a good breaking!" he sneered and picked up his tempo, slamming his meat harder and more rapidly into her.

It wasn't the most comfortable, but it did increase the pleasurable side of the pressure. Emily loved a good challenge, and Tony seemed ready for it. She tried not to get ahead of herself and kept her butt clenched together and pushed back to his assaults, biting her bottom lip as her hole was used roughly. She knew Louise was under him, trying to see what was happening to her, or perhaps to encourage them by eating out his asshole, and though Emily would normally love such a position, she was too occupied feeling his huge, fat, fat cock stretch her virgin anal passage as far as he could reach.

"Break m-me, Big Daddy! Je suis si proche!" Emily begged. It was more difficult to talk as his speed increased and Emily could feel Tony's hot breath tickle her shoulder.

"One more word of French from you and I'll lose total control," Tony grunted. So he clearly had a thing for accents then, and especially in a foreign language.

But Emily was a trooper, and wanted to test fate. "Baise-moi! Papa!" she exclaimed.

And suddenly Emily lost it as he rammed it to her as far as he could reach, which caused her to scream in turn. Tony's big hands locked around her hips as his thrusts remained short yet frantic, giving off a guttural growl as he reached his peak, his pulsing prick spewing and pumping loads upon loads of his thick white batter into her guts.

She could hardly contain herself as she experienced an immense rush as well. To be speared upon a guy's throbbing cock in her asshole, as his entire body quivered behind hers, a pool of sperm already being formed on the bathroom tile at the end of her feet, was simply overwhelming to her senses. Her sight began to fade in and out for several seconds, and her legs grew shaky as the convulsions of his massive balls dumping loads of his white and thick sauce deep inside her colon sent rippling waves of pleasure through her tiny frame.

A few moments passed and it still didn't seem to stop. Several more times did Tony's huge sack jolt on top of Louise's face. She could even feel his butt clench around her face each time. It was so warm and intense.

Emily collapsed on the shower floor soon after, fading in and out as Louise cleaned Tony off, and the two soon left the bathroom to return to the bedroom.

With her stomach full of Tony's thick batter, she drifted away from consciousness until a while later. Her ass was sore, but man had it been a wild ride. Awkwardly, to the muffled sounds of Louise getting fucked in bed, Emily got to her feet and moved over to her still-recording phone.

"Hope that was fun for you, John," Emily muttered, before shutting it off. She'd record again soon enough, but pausing the filming between acts would make the editing easier later. She was just happy she was in some way able to please John.

Returning to the bedroom, Emily found an eager Louise bouncing on Tony's cock, impressing her how fast the hung bull recovered. Perhaps it shouldn't be a surprise though. He was having a sexy blonde married teacher and a French cutie brunette at his disposal.

Emily was quick to set up the phone again on a table next to the chair.

"Please fuck my pussy, Tony, Daddy, whatever! Just fuck this married teacher," the woman pleaded, Tony lying back and grinning like the cockiest young asshole Emily had ever seen, and considering the situation he was in, he should be smiling. He was enjoying her utter submission.

"Are you gonna let John fuck your pussy when we're done this weekend?" Tony asked.

"No, Tony, please! I'll only ever let you fuck me!" Louise cried out, grinding her ass in a circular motion across his hips and pelvis.

"Louise!" Emily exclaimed, covering her mouth in shock at the other woman's admission. "What will your poor husband say?" she asked, hoping it would taunt John.

"Sorry, Em. This bitch is hooked now," Tony chuckled. "And she loves it! Come on, Mrs. Banks, tell me what I wanna hear."

Louise just nodded quickly and swallowed.

"Cum inside me, Tony, and let my husband see the fruits of your labour!" Louise moaned. "I just love it when you cum in me bare!"

"What a naughty girl you are," Emily quipped, settling on her knees on the mattress. It was something extra about feeling Tony's massive length pulse inside you as he was about to experience the utmost pleasure inside of you.

Tony rolled Louise off him and got onto his knees. He grabbed his huge length and, after teasing Louise a bit by rubbing it along her slit, he plunged right back in. As Emily watched, Louise started crying out louder.

"Please! FUCK ME!" she gasped, clinging to him and staring up in ecstasy.

"Yeah? Want me to -ugh- potentially knock you up? Want my young virile cock to explode inside you?" Tony grunted, churning away as his butt clenched and unclenched.

"PLEASE!" Louise begged, sounding serious and horny as hell. "I-I just- Fuck, your dick is- AH!" she gasped.

"Come on, Tony, give it to her," Emily moaned, rubbing herself at the brutal sight in front of her. The mouth on these two... "Knock this whore up, ruin her with your sauce."

"Heh, you got it, Em," Tony grunted, turning to Louise. "And I thought John didnt want me to cum in you..." Tony mused, pounding her hard. "Might just have to defy his wishes."

"Then- OH SHIT! YES!" Louise gasped as her world exploded into orgasmic bliss. "Make me pregnant with your- FUUUUUUCK!!!"

For a split second, Louise's expression morphed from pure pleasure into something more horrified, like a sudden, shocked realization hit her about what she was actually saying, and she tried to backpaddle.

"Guh... oh, uh... I mean, um," the blonde struggled to form cohesive sentences as Tony hoisted her legs up over his shoulders and started pumping her faster and harder. It made it almost impossible for the poor, hapless woman to actually communicate. "Ugh, John! OHH! MMMM, Yes!!!"

"Want my babies instead of your husbands?" Tony asked, panting as his huge dick sawed in and out of Louise's sex like an automatic piston.

"Uh-ugh! Ahn! Sh-sho G-Good!"

"Want me to-" he panted heavily, but instead of waiting for a reply he switched to teasing and taunting her. "Can't believe this married slut wants me to impregnate her instead of her husband. Emily. Get down there and suck my nuts while I give this bitch what she wants."

Louise looked terrified. And so turned on by that. Emily was too, for that matter.

"Yeah? Want me to feel your balls jump in my mouth while you empty yourself?" Emily asked, making Tony grunt. "Want your balls nice and warm as you make a big mess inside John's own wife?"

"Guh... I-I... AH!" Louise cried out, her voice muffled as Tony pressed his lips onto hers in a fierce kiss. The two were locked in a passionate kiss, Tony hammering away while Emily crawled under them, and immediately started licking those big, sweaty, heavy balls. They were so heavy and warm on her tongue, and so full, ready to unload into the teacher at any moment.

"You want this, Louise? My big fat cock, spewing into your womb? I bet you love the thrill, the danger" Tony taunted. Emily gasped around his nuts as she was getting quite turned on herself by all this filth.

"I-I... ahnn," Louise couldn't find a safe answer. "J-John, oh... I want my husba-GUUH!"

"Not him. Daddy. Me. Tell me who you want to knock you up, because it sure as fuck ain't John. Oh god, you're so goddamned hot... Jesus, the way you work those hips. You'll let me, ugh, ah, do it, won't you? Give you and John a child? With-ahnn! A different daddy?"

Louise gasped and moaned for her entire sentence, not really responding as he rumbled, thrusting his meat hard inside her, until his breathing finally hitched and Emily felt his balls constrict under her lips, and an earthshattering moan came out of his mouth.

Louise spasmed too, as Tony's cock buried itself as deep into her pussy as he could reach and exploded with thick white cream, flooding her tunnel with his semen, causing Louise to throw her head back with her mouth gaping and letting out a choked sob.

"Guh, yes, ah-aaahn, guh," Louise groaned, wrapping her arms around him. Her hips quivered slightly as if his semen caused some sort of miniature-climax.

For some long, enjoyable moments, the young student shot ropes and ropes of his seed up against the schoolteacher's egg, making sure she would not go home without something extra.

It was amazing watching Louise fall to pieces at the hands and cock of a young boy like Tony, and her gaze remained fixed on his pulsating erection as it pushed upwards into the married woman. How a guy could ejaculate so much, Emily had no idea, as there must've been bucketloads of the stuff currently being splattered on Louise's insides.

It wasn't over yet as Tony still needed more and continued to fuck her in missionary for another fifteen minutes before cumming hard into Louise again. She couldn't tell whether Louise or Tony enjoyed it more, but seeing him stare her down as he creampie'd her was erotic beyond belief.

Tony rolled off of the teacher, both of their bodies covered in a shiny veneer of perspiration, their limbs spread wide apart and their chests expanding and contracting. Emily went between them and started to lick Louise's messy pussy, and saw the teacher look on in disbelief, her lips parted and eyes glossed over.

Emily dragged her tongue over Tony's spent tool next, making the student moan, and when it became fully erect, Tony pulled the small French teen down and entered her missionary style and plowed her for a quick ten minutes before he creamed inside her as well.

The room stank of their hours of raw and wild sexual passion. Sweat, skin, and the various excretions their sexual activities left behind made the three participants struggle not to just collapse in one heap and pass out. Emily was exhausted beyond belief, and apparently her fellow cohorts were too. Tony was snoring as Emily crawled up to kiss Louise, whose body shuddered slightly when Emily's soft hands wandered over her breasts, no doubt relishing a softer hand.

"Oh god," Louise whimpered, hugging the younger girl tightly.

"How you doing?" Emily asked in a husky voice, exhausted but utterly satisfied.

"Amazing. I loved every moment," Louise admitted. Emily kissed Louise on her forehead and nestled up against her as Louise clung to her tightly. It was oddly soothing and warm, and soon enough they both succumbed to the deep sleep.