

Kayley's Strong Man

By JJ Argus



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Thank you for respecting the hard work of this author.

This story is a work of fiction. All characters are over eighteen.

“See? I told you the views were better here,” Sarah said.

Kayley whistled softly as she joined her at the rail.

They were on Venice Beach, a place she'd rarely visited because it was too touristy, but it was a hot day and Sarah had wanted to go roller blading here. They'd been on the Santa Monica pier, and Sarah had led them down here, to Muscle Beach.

It was an apt name. There was a lot of outdoor weight training equipment here, and the men using them were, for the most part, extremely large and muscular.

And wearing nothing but bathing suits, sometimes small bathing suits.

There was a railing all around the area, and they were certainly not the only ones gawking. She wondered if the men working out felt like animals at a zoo. If so, it certainly didn't seem to bother them. Maybe they liked being watched.

“Look at that one,” Sarah said with a giggle, pointing at a man in a thong.

Kayley grinned. He was certainly muscular – too muscular for her taste, and his tiny little pouch looked ridiculous on his massive frame. She let her eyes skim over some of others and paused on one guy in particular.

“Now that I like,” she murmured.

Unlike the others, he let his dark hair grow long, spilling past his shoulders. He wasn't extraordinarily muscular, either. Nor had he shaved his chest. Or if he had it needed another shave for the light dusting of hair across it.

He had very well-defined pectoral muscles, though, and broad shoulders that went with a tall, lithe frame and flat, washboard stomach.

“You always like the tall ones,” Sarah said, following her gaze.

“Well,” Kayley said.

At five foot ten she preferred her men to be tall, and this one looked well over

six feet.

He was wearing a necklace that looked made of leather and wood, which, with the long hair, gave him a sort of barbarian splendor. He moved around in a fluid, cat-like fashion, rather than stomping around like some of the enormously muscled ones did, but he had huge hands, and she felt a little tight in the chest at the thought of those hands moving over her body.

She wondered if he was single. And if so how she could meet him. She knew that when fishing for men, she had excellent bait, especially here at the beach in her bikini. She had a tall, firm, lush body, with generous curves, and her coral covered bikini cups were nicely filled out.

There were few straight men who would turn down the opportunity to get to know her, and she knew it. God knows enough tried on a near daily basis. Unfortunately, most of them were pretty unappetizing to her.

She worked as a receptionist at a high tech company, and the building was full of nerds. It often irritated her the way they would look at her, the way they'd pass by her desk just to stare at her, or worse, their fumbling efforts at getting her attention.

No, she didn't want to go to some movie with them. No, she didn't play video games, for Gods sakes! No, she had no interest in their clever little program to hack into the defense department, or their ideas for developing a flying car. They were all so boring and polite and soft-spoken!

Ugh! She was so out of their league! Why did they even bother? It was pathetic. And when she'd tell them to get lost they'd get all red faced and start to stammer as they backed off. What wimps!

Melissa wanted a real man, a broad chested man who'd fling her over his shoulder and carry her off to the bushes to have his way with her!

And that one, the big one, looked like just the man to do it, too! With her body and her face, she deserved a real man like that.

They watched some of the men work out, then she and Sarah did some more roller blading, but she did her best to stay close to the weight lifter's enclosure hoping the guy would come out, and then, her heart leapt as she saw him get

ready to leave!

“I'm gonna see if I can pick him up!” she said.

“Good luck,” Sarah said with a grin.

She hung back as Kayley skated closer, doing circles until he left the enclosure. Then she skated slowly closer as he headed for the street. She licked her lips as she skated up past him, eyeing his powerful looking back, not to mention his ass in the blue and black swimsuit.

She curved gracefully back towards him and caught his eye as she skated slowly past, then curved around to skate casually past him again on his other side. Her plan was to curve around again in front of him and then she'd say something casual like “Hi,” as she sailed past.

Instead as she started to skate past his big hand came out and gripped her arm, then swung her in and around very tightly so she was almost chest to chest with him, and gasping in surprise.

“Hey, baby,” he said, looking down at her.

Because even at Five foot ten and in roller blades he was a good five inches taller than her!

“H-Hi!” she gasped, taken by surprise.

“You and me,” he said, looking her up and down, “should do something together.”

Kayley felt a jolt of excitement and pleasure, though she was still a little startled by the sudden, brazen invitation.

“Uhm, well, I don't know,” she said. “Maybe.”

He gripped her other arm and she gasped as he kind of raised her up on her toes!

“Not maybe. Definitely,” he said.

Then he kissed her right on the lips!

Kayley was too startled to even react before he'd pulled back with a wicked grin and eased her back onto the back wheels of her roller blades.

“I-I-I'm Kayley!” she gulped.

“My name is Jason,” he replied. “And you have a fantastic body, Kayley.”

He released her arms, but then he thrust his hand forward to hook his middle finger up under the strap of her bra, right between the cups, still grinning at her.

Kayley gasped, grabbing at her bra, but though he tugged it up a bit, it wasn't nearly enough to remove it. But he was so bold that she felt a rush of heat and excitement.

“I didn't say you could do that,” she said, frowning.

“I don't ask,” he said, pulling his finger back out. “Come with me.”

He swept his arm around her waist and guided her forward, and she twisted her head over her shoulder as Sarah gave her the thumbs up and turned to skate away.

“Wh-Where are you going?” she gulped.

“My bike is parked a little way away.”

Kayley felt a bit disconcerted. A bike? But then he walked over to a big Harley Davidson motorcycle and she felt another hot little rush of excitement.

He pulled on a helmet and then took a second one that was locked to the rear and adjusted the strap before putting it carefully down over her head.

“Stupid, I know,” he grumbled, “But otherwise the cops will pull us over.”

“Uh – .”

Kayley hadn't even agreed to go anywhere with him yet! But on the other hand, she wanted to! And when he started up the bike she felt another hot little rush of energy at the powerful throbbing noise in the air. He got on and gestured with his head, and she awkwardly straddled the bike behind him, then, feeling daring, as

well as excited, she put her arms around his powerful waist.

The feel of his firm, muscled stomach under her fingers made her pulse race as he revved the engine, and the revving also made the seat she was straddling vibrate against her sex through the thin swimsuit.

“Are we going far?” she asked worriedly.

“Dunno,” he said, looking back over his shoulder with a grin. “How far do you think I can make you go?”

She blushed at the double meaning as the motorcycle started forward, and then pressed her breasts firmly against his bare back as he wound his way through traffic. They didn't go very far or very fast before turning down a narrow alley between low rise apartment blocks.

He pulled over and stopped, and she swung her leg back over the edge as he turned off the motorcycle and got off. He pulled off his helmet and she hurriedly did the same as he grinned at her, then swept his big arm around her and guided her in through a door which had a broken lock.

“I-Is this where you live?” she gulped.

“Uh huh. For now.”

The interior was a dingy hallway with dirty linoleum floors and paint peeling off the walls. He guided her up a flight of stairs and down a similar hall till he came to a door he unlocked.

They both went inside and he closed it, then took the helmet from her hand and set them both down on a dining room table crowded with clothes and boxes.

Then he put both arms around her and kissed her again, harder than before, his hands sliding up and down her back then down onto her ass to knead and squeeze her buttocks!

Kayley moaned into his mouth, kissing back this time, breathless with excitement as she pressed her body against his. He was so big and strong and powerful looking! She slid her hands over his shoulders, feeling her heat growing at the tactile pleasure of his hard, firm, hot flesh underneath!

At the same time she was starting to feel a sense of uncertainty, of anxiety. She hadn't intended to just go somewhere and fuck this guy! She wasn't that kind of a slut! True, he was very hot, and the thought of sleeping with him – eventually – was exciting. But she didn't even know anything about him yet!

She tried to ease her mouth back but he pushed forward until she was pressed back against the wall, his lips hungry and demanding! Then his hands slid up her back and before she realized his intent her bra strap let go! She squealed as her bra came open, but already, before her hands could drop down, his other hand was cupping and squeezing her bare breast!

“Oh! W-Wait!” she gasped.

“Wait for what? To get old? You're hot and sexy and I want to fuck that tight body of yours,” he growled.

He pulled her bikini up and off, ignoring her feeble attempts to grab at it, then gripped her wrists and pinned them to the wall above her head! He leaned in against her, letting his powerful chest rub firmly up and down against her breasts, against her very stiff, hard, tingling nipples as his eyes locked to hers!

“I want you!” he growled.

He kissed her again, even more passionately than before, and Kayley gasped, eyes wide, as her body thrummed with heat and sexual electricity! She felt him shifting her wrists together over her head, then shifting his grip so he could hold them in place with just one big hand.

She felt the other on her breast as his lips mashed against hers, felt his big, hard fingers kneading and stroking her soft flesh as his lips moved against hers! Then his hand dropped down, stroking her belly, pushing into the waistband of her bikini, and... going lower!

Her bikini was already low slung, so that as his fingers slid inside she felt them against her clitoris and the neat, tight line of her sex! Kayley's eyes bulged and she squirmed against him, instinctively pulling against the hold on her wrists.

The fact she couldn't budge an inch was... scary but also thrilling, filling her with a strange, dark heat and sense of helpless excitement! He was so big and powerful and strong!

“Oh! Oh, please!” she gasped, twisting her head to one side.

She had to protest! If she didn't he'd think she was some kind of slut and take her for granted!

“Please what?” he growled. “Please fuck my brains out? Yeah, I'll do that, baby.”

He jerked her swimsuit bottom down and she squealed helplessly as he chuckled in a deep, throaty voice, his hand cupping and fingering her sex.

“Nice and smooth and soft,” he said.

Kayley felt her face flush with embarrassment, but the wild, dark thrill had her mind gripped with carnal need and excitement, and the feel of his fingers against her was making her body squirm with pleasure!

He pulled his hand away, still pinning her wrists, and slid it up her naked body, roughly kneading her breast, then letting his index finger trace the line of her lips! He slid it into her mouth and she stared at him as it moved across her tongue.

“Suck!” he growled, in a voice which was deep and powerful and ... demanding!

She moaned, closing her lips around his big finger as he slid it back and forth along her tongue! He pushed a second finger into her mouth, and she sucked helplessly as he chuckled and looked down at her. Then he pulled the fingers out, and the next instant they were rubbing her clitoris!

“Oh! Oh! Please!” she gasped as a flood of sensation swept through her body and mind!

“Arch your back for me. Do it!”

She obeyed and he leaned in to suck and chew at the center of first one breast, then the other, as his fingers rubbed her clitoris! She felt one of them sinking between the lips of her sex, finding the angle, then sliding up inside her even as her mind filled with shocked heat and anxiety!

She couldn't do this yet! She barely knew him!

But it didn't look like she had much choice, and her body was now sopping wet and reveled in the penetration of that big finger as it pumped in and out! This was crazy! This was insane! But she was close to orgasm, and there was little she could do about it!

He released her wrists, then spun her around so fast and hard she staggered dazedly!

Crack! His hand slapped her bottom sharply.

“Oh!”

His hands took her hands and slapped them forward against the wall, forcing her to bend forward, then he gripped her hips and jerked them back, slapping her bottom a second time. He moved behind her, and Kayley felt a shudder pass over her as she felt something hard and hot and thick against her inner thighs!

She dropped her head and saw his hand coming around the side of her hip, then saw his cock, thick and hard, pushing out between her legs! He gripped it, and guided the head up, rubbing it up and down against the line of her sex, pushing it in just enough to moisten it with her overheated juices, then sliding the head up across her swollen clitoris!

“Oh! Oh Fuck! Oh God!” she gasped.

“Push that ass back at me, you hot slut!” he growled.

Moaning, she obeyed, and his long shaft pressed up against her sex as he rubbed the slick head against her clitoris. She trembled and jerked as waves of sensual heat rolled over her mind, and felt herself swaying and trembling, gripped by a sexual fever she had never experienced before!

“Sexy bitch,” he growled, leaning in to chew the side of her throat.

One of his hands was kneading her breast as he rubbed his cock against her sex, but he drew it back, spreading his legs to lower his body, then she felt the pressure against the mouth of her sex as he angled his cock up against her.

She knew she had to protest! She'd barely met him! She didn't know anything about him! What kind of a slut was she to let him – ? But it was too late. And her

body was too overheated, her mind swamped by sexual hunger and passion as he pushed harder and harder!

The pressure was ... unfamiliar. She groaned as his hands gripped her thighs, lifting them up so she was on the balls of her feet. Then the pressure pushed harder still, so that her opening was pushed back, then stretched wide – wide!

She felt him sliding into her, thick and hard and slick as she sobbed, drawing in ragged breaths of air as she leaned further forward to press her breasts against the wall. She felt his thickness forcing its way up through the tight, elastic tube of her sex, stretching her out almost painfully wide!

She ached, but the deep, sizzling sexual hunger made it a delicious ache as her excitement deepened! He was so big! Big all over! She shuddered as he pushed deeper and deeper, then began to pump in and out!

His hands slid up and down her body, and up under to roughly grope and knead her breasts as he leaned into her. She felt his hot breath on the back of her neck, then his lips and teeth on her skin as his hips moved in and out.

Every thrust drove him deeper, and made her cry out in a mixture of pleasure and pain! She... ached! But her hunger was only growing more intense as he drove himself into her with faster, harder strokes! And when she finally felt his hips slap against her bare buttocks she exploded into the most intense and prolonged orgasm she could ever remember!

“Hot, fucking slut!” he growled, thrusting into her hard and fast.

Kayley cried out again and again, her hips bucking back against him, redoubling the force of his strokes! She felt as though she were being punched in the belly, but on the inside! It was a soft, punch, though, dull and aching, especially compared to the powerful impact of his hips against her outthrust buttocks!

She felt herself trembling and shaking, her mind overpowered by the intoxicating rush of pure pleasure that gripped her body! And through it all was that terrible, wonderful stretching inside her as his big cock thrust up achingly deep!

“You're my bitch!” he growled.

She cried out again as she felt her long brown hair yanked roughly up and back! Her hands jerked up and back instinctively but a harsh snarled at her.

“Hands against the wall, bitch!”

Dazedly, she obeyed, even as her back arched.

He chuckled throatily, leaning in to lick and chew his way along her throat.

He buried himself inside her, grinding himself against her buttocks, twisting his thick, hard cock inside her thrumming belly as she gulped in air dazedly.

“My hot little bitch slut!” he growled.

The hand that wasn't pulling on her hair slid over her breasts, then down between her legs to finger her clitoris!

Kayley shuddered, hips grinding helplessly as he bit into the nape of her neck.

“Tell me you're my bitch!” he ordered.

She shuddered weakly and he pulled his fingers away from her sex, drawing his long, thick cock free of her.

Crack!

“Oh!

Crack!

“Oh! Please!”

“Say it! Say you're my bitch!”

Crack!

“I'm your bitch!” Kayley cried.

“Hot, sexy bitch,” he growled.

She felt him rubbing his hard cock up and down along the mouth of her

throbbing sex, then pushing himself back inside her. The new penetration made her tremble, sending a flood of fiery hunger and passion through her veins!

He released her hair, his hands gripping her thighs up high, next to her crotch, and he started pumping again, in and out, in and out, in and out, as she gulped in ragged breaths of air and sobbed dazedly.

“Oh my God! Oh my God! Oh! Oh! Fuck!” she gasped.

His hands shifted, gripping her hair again, jerking it up and back, the other groping her breast.

“Push that tight ass out at me, bitch!”

Whimpering, she obeyed, and he thrust into her with hard, powerful strokes that made her ache and burn inside!

“Beg me to fuck you! Beg for it, bitch!”

He slapped the side of her breast, making her gasp at the stinging little jolt of pain.

“Beg for it!”

“Please fuck me!” she cried dazedly.

He slapped her breast again.

“Again, bitch!”

“Please fuck me!” she cried as he thrust harder.

“Beautiful, sexy, gorgeous bitch!” he growled, leaning in to kiss and chew and suck on the nape of her neck as he ground himself against her buttocks.

Another orgasm tore through her mind, and Kayley cried out dazedly, her body wracked by convulsions as he thrust hard and fast, her mind swamped by overpowering waves of pleasure and passion! The orgasm went on and on, and she forgot to breath, wondered if she'd die, and didn't care!

“Yeah! Yeah! Gonna fucking cream inside you!” he cried. “Fucking bitch! Yeah!”

Take it! Take it!”

She ached inside as he speared his hard shaft into her with savage force, his teeth digging into the nape of her neck as he came, his hands darting in to grope one breast while roughly rubbing her clitoris to redouble the strength of the sensations flooding her mind.

He slid out of her as his movements eased, and then she groaned, eyes slitted, as he pushed her in tight against the wall and drew her arms back behind her. She hardly noticed or cared as she felt something wrapped around her arms, felt it drawing them in tighter, felt the pressure against her shoulders as they ached.

Then he yanked her back and around. She stumbled, and he gripped her arm, pushing her down. She was glad to drop to her knees, too weak and dazed to stand anyway, her chest heaving as he shifted his grip to her hair and wound it around a big fist.

“Yeah, you liked that, didn't you, you hot slut!” he laughed.

Kayley moaned as he jerked back on her hair, then pulled her face in against his groin, rubbing her against his softening cock and balls.

“You still got work to do, baby,” he said. “Get to it. Get me hard so I can fuck you again.”

Kayley gasped as he continued to rub her face against his crotch, her scalp aching as his fingers pulled on it. He chuckled and gripped the head of his cock, raising it up, stretching it along his abdomen and guiding her mouth in against his balls.

“Suck my balls,” he ordered.

Gasping, dazed, Kayley obeyed!

She was just now starting to feel the sense of confusion, realization, and indignation at finding herself on her knees with her arms somehow tied together behind her back. But a rush of dark heat and excitement quickly spilled over her, as she rolled her eyes up the length of his powerful body.

He was so manly! He was so powerful and gorgeous and macho! This was what

she wanted, a man who took charge and did what he wanted!

She gasped in pain as her scalp ached, then mouthed his balls, opening her lips wide, licking them and sucking them into mouth. She felt so... carnal, so helpless and hot and sexy like this! Like she was his bitch, just like he told her, like this big, powerful man was some kind of barbarian who had captured her!

She was a little confused about why he'd tied her arms behind her back, but not terribly concerned. After all, she wouldn't have stopped him from doing anything he wanted anyway, and even if she tried, well, he was so big and powerful she wouldn't be able to resist.

So she did as he ordered, and started licking up and down his cock as she felt him starting to harden once again.

He pulled her head back by the hair and she gasped in pain.

“Tell me you're my bitch!”

“I'm your bitch!” she gasped breathlessly.

He pulled her onto his cock again and she took it into her mouth, moaning as she bobbed up and down on it. He hardened, thickening, forcing her lips wider. Her arms kept jerking as she instinctively tried to grip his cock the way she always did when performing oral sex. It was... weird, not being able to, but kinky hot!

“Ah!” she gasped as he jerked back on her hair again, forcing her back to arch one more.

“Tell me you're my slut!”

“I'm your slut!” she moaned.

This was so dark and dirty and hot!

He pulled her back onto his cock and she bobbed up and down. He was almost fully erect now, and far too long to get more than the front part in her mouth, but she knew the front part was the most sensitive anyway.

She stared at his thick shaft as she sucked and bobbed, amazed that he'd

managed to fit the whole long thing inside her! No wonder she ached down there!

And then he forced her head to tilt back as he thrust forward.

Kayley's eyes bulged as she felt the puffy head pushing into her throat! Her arms jerked violently against whatever was tying them back – to no avail! She tried to jerk her head back, too, but his powerful hands held her firmly in place! She gagged and gurgled, but her mind was filled with shock as she felt inch after inch of his hard, slick shaft passing down her throat!

“When you suck my cock, baby, you suck it all!” he growled.

She was trembling and shaking, but he leaned into her, pulling up on her head! Kayley stared at his groin, at the last inch or so of shaft, then he pulled her forward and she gurgled as her lips were wrapped around the base of him, pressed right against his groin!

Her throat ached! And she couldn't breath! But she was so shocked that her gag reflex seemed to have been greatly weakened. Her head pounded and her chest burned, and she trembled and shook as he pulled back a bit, then pushed deep again, pulled back, then buried himself once again!

Her head was swimming, and black dots danced before her eyes, as he pulled out, then thrust deep, pulled out, then thrust deep. When he finally pulled out she sucked in deep, ragged, desperate gasps of air, slack jawed and dazed, held up only by his firm grip on her scalp.

“My whores are the best,” he said, “At everything. Once you've been with Jason, you're the top of the pack when it comes to sex, baby,” he said. “You know what's what!”

He pushed himself back into her mouth, and she moaned anxiously, dazedly, wincing as he pulled at her hair and ordered her to suck. She did, and he pumped slowly in and out of her mouth, then suddenly lunged forward and pulled her forward along the shaft again!

She gurgled as his cock moved down her throat, but she had the confidence now of experience. She knew he'd already done it and she'd survived. A rush of something like giddy heat swept through her, as well. She had deep throated a

guy! And he was a big one!

She still gagged and gurgled and ached as he buried his long lance in her throat and ground her face against him, but the need to breath soon overrode everything else, including her gag reflex, and when he drew himself slowly back she gulped in air again, gasping for breath as he pulled back on her hair to make her back arch.

“Hot slut!”

He leaned over, his hand caressing her breasts as she gulped in air, then straightened and drew her mouth onto his cock again. Her head was pounding and she was light-headed by then, and could do little as he pushed himself down her throat once again.

The door opened, and another large man came through.

“Having fun, man?”

“Yeah, lots,” Jason said.

The two knocked fists together in greeting, and both laughed as he drove himself all the way down her throat, holding her in place with one hand.

“This is my newest bitch. I think her name is Kayla or Kayley or something.”

“Nice tits on her,” the other man said.

The other man was as tall as Jason, and almost as broad shouldered. He too was muscular and powerfully built, but his head was shaved, and his skin was coffee colored. He had a square jawed face, and wide, full lips below deep brown eyes, and his teeth were white as he grinned down at her.

Jason pulled back, and she gasped, sucking in deep, ragged breaths, starting to feel her face burning now that she could breath, awareness flooding into her mind that there was a stranger there staring at her!

She whimpered, turning her face aside, and the two men laughed.

“Guess she's shy,” the newcomer said.

Kayley cried out as Jason pulled her to her feet by the hair. Then he released it, bent over, and lifted her up across his shoulder! She gasped as her upper body fell upside down along his back, then again as he slapped her bottom sharply.

“Got some unfinished work, buddy!” he said, turning and carrying her out of the room.

“Give her a good one,” the other man said.

They went into a bedroom, which felt small and closed in. The room was untidy, with clothes and food boxes piled about, but Kayley could mostly only see his back as she hung across his shoulder. She felt a sense of wonderment at being carried just the way she imagined, and in just as offhand and casual and conquering a way!

Crack!

“Gonna do you, baby,” he growled.

She squealed again as he kicked the door closed behind him then flung her onto the bed. Leering, he gripped her legs as he knelt on the bed, yanking them wide. He pinned her left leg beneath his own, shoved her right leg wide, then ran his hand up and down her trembling body.

“Nice fucking tits,” he growled, squeezing and kneading them roughly.

His hand dropped between her legs, his finger pushing into her.

“Nice and wet, just like I like it,” he said.

“Oh! Oh please!” she gasped, as he screwed two big fingers deep inside her.

“Please fuck me? Is that what you mean?”

His fingers pumped in and out roughly, turning and twisting inside her, and his big, rough thumb pushed in against her clitoris, brushing it harshly and rapidly so that Kayley cried out, her hips grinding and jerking against him as he laughed down at her.

“I know what you bitches like!” he crowed.

He gripped his erection and leaned in, rubbing it up and down and back and forth across her clitoris.

“That's what you want, isn't it, bitch? You want cock,” he growled. “You want hard cock!”

He drew his fingers out of her and pushed his cock against her opening, slowly sinking into her past the head, then drawing back out, rubbing against her clitoris, and then sinking into her again.

“You want this cock buried in your hot, tight little cunt!” he said with a laugh.

He pulled out, rubbed her clitoris with it, then penetrated her again, sinking deeper this time.

Kayley lay helplessly on her bound arms, her legs spread achingly wide, dazed by the wild, swirling rush of sensations churning through her overheated body! Every time he penetrated her she felt a new rush of deliciously erotic excitement, and every time the soft, slick flesh of his cock rubbed against her clitoris a burst of lush pleasure washed over her!

She'd been overwhelmed almost since she came into his apartment! Sex for her had always been a sharing, a melding, a partnership. But not with this man! She was merely the recipient of whatever he chose to do! And, weirdly, that was so freeing! Because she didn't even have to think about what she needed to do. All he seemed to want from her was to do nothing! And with the way she was tied up that was all she was capable of anyway!

That left her mind completely free to focus on the sensations seeping through her body, and the shocking, outrageous, dark and kinky sex she was now being subjected to! And given a past sex life which was, she was now coming to understand, mild, dull and routine, she was shocked by what was happening!

He penetrated her again, and this time shifted his body over to center just between her splayed legs before thrusting deep. It ... hurt, but the dark, seething pleasure was overwhelming, and she cried out as he all-but buried his mighty staff inside her!

He laughed, settling his big body over her, crushing her beneath him as his hips began to work in and out, in and out, faster and faster, harder and harder! He

propped his chest up on his elbows as he leered down at her, his hips working hard and fast, his big cock punching deep into her churning, aching, burning belly again and again!

He gripped her loose, tangled hair and yanked her head up and back.

“You like that, slut? You like that cock!?! You love it!”

He leaned in, licking a long trail up the nape of her neck as he laughed softly. “You bitches always go crazy for big cock.”

He gripped her throat and she gasped dazedly, eyes bulging.

“Tell me you love my cock,” he ordered her in a fierce voice. “Say it!”

“I-I love your cock!” she gasped dazedly.

“Tell me you're my slut!”

“I-I'm.. I'm your slut!” she moaned, darkly thrilled.

His hips rammed down against her with savage force, her entire body shaking continually from the pounding of his hips as he rode her. Kayley sobbed dazedly, her mind swept by waves of heat and sensations and a sexual fever gripped her once again.

The orgasm surged up through her nervous system and she cried out in wanton pleasure, cried out again and again as the pleasure intensified and battered her mind like a hurricane! She rode the surging waves of pleasure as they dropped low, then rose up again and again, and through it all he rode her like a machine, as she sobbed and gurgled and cried out in breathless, animal hunger and bliss!

*

It was highly embarrassing coming out of his room. For one thing, she knew that his friend would have heard her cries of pleasure. For another... she had no clothing. After all, she'd only had a bikini and he'd taken that off in the front room!

She wrapped a towel around herself, for Jason had, once he'd finished with her,

simply yawned, untied her, got up, but his bathing suit on and went back out front, leaving the door open. Now as she emerged she saw him standing in the kitchen, wearing a pair of shorts and chugging beer from a bottle.

The other one was sitting on the living room sofa with his legs up, a bottle in his massive hand, as well.

Kayley blushed hotly, ignoring them both, scurrying around to pick up her bikini top and bottom from the floor.

“What's the score?” Jason asked.

“Still 14-0. Raiders offense is sucking.”

“Them and you, baby,” Jason said, grinning at Kayley.

She turned back for the bedroom and she felt him grip the towel and yank it off. The two men laughed uproariously as she scurried quickly through the door and shut it behind her.

He was acting like such a... a guy!

But on the other hand, her mind still echoed with the incredible force of sexuality and pleasure which had torn through her earlier, more powerful than anything she'd ever experienced in her life. She felt dirty but didn't care. She felt highly sexual, almost giddy at the remembered pleasure. This had been so wild and wicked! Sarah would never believe it!

Even with her bikini on, of course, she was hardly well-covered. She cursed herself for not having somehow arranged to grab her clothes from Sarah on her way, but there hadn't been time. She hadn't expected to go to his place, exactly, but hadn't been able to turn down the ride on the motorcycle.

God! She was sore inside! He had fucked her like no man ever had before!

She felt shy, though, and embarrassed as she finally forced herself to go back out front. She needed a ride back to the beach, after all, or home. She had no money or anything on her. The thing was, she still hardly knew this guy! They'd hardly done more than exchange a few words before and after he'd driven her here on his bike.

And of course, once inside he'd just... fucked her!

Then there was the other guy. Kayley cursed him being there. If he wasn't then maybe she could have sat with Jason and chatted and gotten to know him. So her face was a little red as she finally opened the door and came out, reluctantly, anxiously.

The other one looked at her and smirked and her face reddened further. Both of them were in the living room now, on the sofa, apparently watching a football game on the wall screen.

“Uhm... Jason? Do you think you could drive me back to the beach?” she asked timidly.

He looked up at her. “Game's on, baby. Get a beer and I'll take you later.”

She bit her lip anxiously. She couldn't sit in the bedroom by herself, but sitting out in the living room with him and... the stranger, was going to be horribly embarrassing! She didn't have much choice, though. She was hardly in a position to make demands.

She padded to the kitchen, taking her time, but did get a beer and took long drinks, grateful for the way the cool liquid eased the soreness in her throat. The fact she'd deep-throated him made her feel amazed once again, even if he'd done all the action. She'd been able to swallow his whole cock without throwing up!

Just the memory of the feel of it and the sight of it made her shake her head in wonder.

Still blushing, she went out into the living room, trying to avoid meeting the other guy's eyes.

It wasn't a large living room. There was a sofa, on which the two men sat, and a kind of love seat at right angles to it, but that was covered in empty pizza boxes, Kentucky fried food boxes, MacDonalld bags, old clothes, motorcycle parts, and a motorcycle helmet.

She tentatively tried to move some stuff aside but Jason's arm swept up and out, and she felt his fingers sliding into the waistband at the back of her bathing suit bottoms. She squealed as he pulled her backwards and swung her around so she

practically fell back across his lap.

He laughed as he gathered her up and sat her across his lap, but that left her facing the other man, and she gulped and turned her head towards the football game.

Or tried to. Jason cupped her breast openly. "This is my new bitch," he said.

She gasped, pushing his hand away in embarrassment as the two men laughed.

"Hot," the other one said.

"This is my bro Brian," Jason said. "She was asking me who that big nigger was."

"I was not!" Kayley gasped, flushing.

"Hey, baby," the man said with a smirk.

She nodded at him, embarrassed, and rolling her eyes away.

"She was saying, boy, I bet that spearchucker has a big cock."

"I did not! Don't say things like that!" she exclaimed.

The black man didn't seem the least concerned, though, so Kayley hoped he realized she would never say anything so racist!

Jason adjusted her across his lap, his right hand stroking her leg, entirely too high for her liking, at least, with Brian there. She put her hands between her legs, one of them holding the beer bottle.

"You trying to cool off that hot pussy, baby?" he asked in amusement.

She blushed and glared at him.

"Cause it'll take more than a cold beer for that."

Brian got up and went to the bathroom, and Jason cupped her breast again.

"You shouldn't say things like that in front of him!" she exclaimed in a low

voice.

“What things? Brian and me are buds.”

“I mean about... you know, me having a hot pussy and stuff!” she said, blushing.

“Hey, you should be proud of your hot pussy, baby,” he said.

His hand dropped from her breast and his fingers pushed in past the waistband of her bikini bottom, then firmly down between her thighs as she gasped and jerked her eyes towards the bathroom door!

“Jason! Don't! He'll be coming right back!”

He laughed. “So? You think you got anything he hasn't seen yet?”

She tried to push his hand back but it was useless. He was far too strong, and his big hand was firmly cupping her sex now. When the door opened she jerked her hands back over his, hoping to hide where his hand was with the bottle of beer!

Brian came back, his eyes on the TV, and sat down, and Kayley flushed as she felt Jason's fingers rubbing lightly against her clitoris and sex. It was outrageous for him to be doing this to her with a stranger sitting right there in front of her in broad daylight!

Of course, Brian had already seen her completely naked and tied up and sucking Jason's cock, and then heard her crying out in orgasm, so it wasn't like he was a complete stranger. It was still embarrassing, though!

She began to feel a sense of anxiety and anticipation, a breathlessness, wondering what Jason might do to further embarrass her as his fingers stroked her. Brian didn't seem to be paying much attention, both men watching the game, but Brian's fingers never stopped moving, and she began to feel her body starting to thrum.

She gasped as his hand pushed a little further, and she felt one of his fingers curve up and penetrate her, sliding up into her pussy! She didn't want to show much reaction, though, in case Brian noted. She glared at Jason, but he was pretending to ignore her and watching TV.

His finger pumped idly in and out, and it was a long, thick finger! Then he pushed a second finger into her, as well! She moaned low in her throat, trying to close her thighs, but unable to with his hand between them. He leaned in, chuckling, kissing his way along the nape of her neck.

Then he caught at her hair, tugging it up and back.

“Oh! Jason! Don't!” she gasped, her back forced to arch sharply.

It was an impossible position to be in while holding both hands over her groin!

He chuckled, but then to her relief his hand came out of her panties. It gave one of her breasts a squeeze, though, before taking the beer bottle from her hand and setting it on the table.

“You are one hot little bitch, baby,” he said, hugging her and then mouthing the center of her left breast through her bikini top.

“Jason!” she exclaimed, squirming uncomfortably as Brian turned to grin at her.

“Don't worry about Brian. He knows you're a hot, sexy bitch. Don't you, bro?”

“She's a hot, sexy bitch,” Brian said.

“See?”

Jason gripped her hair again and this time jerked her head in and forward so he could kiss her hard and passionately. She moaned into his mouth as his tongue thrust through her lips, and then her eyes widened as he leaned her head back and she felt his other hand sliding down into the front of her bikini bottom again!

“Jason!” she moaned.

“Least she knows your name,” Brian said, as the two men laughed.

Jason pulled his hand out of her bikini bottoms and reached up behind her head. Kayley had instinctively reached up behind her head to grab at his wrist as he'd tugged on her hair, and now he pinned both her wrists together behind her neck.

A moment later he undid the string behind her neck, and Kayley squealed and

twisted helplessly in his grasp as her bikini top fell down to bare her breasts.

“Very nice, bro,” Brian said.

“See? Brian thinks you have nice tits, baby,” Jason said, stroking and caressing them.

A red faced Kayley had no idea what to say about that so said nothing!

And then he arranged to grip a chunk of her hair with the big hand holding her wrists behind her neck, and jerked her head back sharply.

“Oh! Don't!” she cried.

He laughed and she felt his mouth on her breast! He sucked and licked and chewed on first one nipple, then the other, as his other hand pushed down the front of her bikini bottoms again!

He jerked her head forward again, sharply enough to make her cry out, and glowered at her.

“Are you my bitch?” he demanded.

He shook her by the hair. “Are you my bitch?” he demanded again.

“Y-Yes!” she gasped.

“Let me hear you say it,” he demanded.

“Jason!” she whined.

He jerked on her hair and she gasped in pain.

“Say it.”

“But – .”

He caught her left nipple between his thumb and forefinger and began to twist and pinch it and she squealed in pain, wriggling and pulling against him.

“Oh! Oh! Don't! Please!”

“Say it.”

“I'm your bitch! I'm your bitch!” she cried.

He chuckled and took her nipple and the center of her breast into his mouth, sucking as his tongue licked soothingly.

He pulled her head up and forward and kissed her hard, and she gasped dazedly, then cried out as he jerked her head back again.

“Say it,” he ordered.

“I-I'm your bitch!”

He kissed her again, just as hard, then jerked her back.

“Say it!”

“I'm your bitch!” she moaned helplessly.

He undid the lower string of her top and pulled it off, then jerked her bikini bottoms down her legs! Kayley squealed and cried out, snapping her thighs closed, but he simply pulled her bottoms off her ankles, then shoved his hand between her thighs.

“Spread your legs!” he barked. “Do it!”

Whimpering, she obeyed.

“Wider!”

His hand was cupping her sex, which gave her some protection from Brian's glinting eyes, and the force of his voice caused her to jerk her legs wider.

“Wide!” he growled.

Moaning, she spread her legs wide as his big hand rubbed her lightly.

“Remember, you're my bitch. That means you do what I say.”

He jerked back on her hair and Kayley moaned, back arching as she stared up at

the ceiling.

“What do you think, bro?”

“Excellent tits,” Brian said.

“Nice nipples, too,” Jason said.

He pulled his hand from her groin and she gasped, jerking her legs closed, but he jerked sharply on her hair.

“Spread your legs, bitch!”

Moaning, she obeyed, her face beet red as she exposed herself so obscenely to Brian!

Jason rolled her nipples between his thumbs and forefingers.

“These are perfect nipples. Not tiny and pink like a little girl, but not huge and brown either.”

“Nice tight looking pussy too,” Brian said, making her mind squirm horribly.

“Yeah. She's tight inside and tight outside,” Jason said, tilting her head forward again as his fingers caressed the line of her sex.

“Nice soft skin, too,” he said, his hand sliding up to caress her breasts.

Then Brian reached over and as Jason's hand slid back between her legs his big hand took its place, stroking and caressing her bare breasts! Kayley gasped, mouth wide, face flushing with heat as the black man's hand gave her breasts a squeeze.

“Very nice,” he said approvingly.

Jason's hand slid up her body and Brian's hand slid down, his fingers rubbing her clitoris! Kayley's breath became more and more ragged, torn by a wild sense of disbelief, embarrassment, and a jagged heat! This was outrageous and shocking, but the feel of the big men's hands sliding over her body was astonishingly erotic and exciting!

She sobbed in helpless wanton heat as Brian's fingers pushed up inside her, pumping slowly in and out, twisting and turning inside her as his thumb stroked across her clitoris. Jason jerked her head back and crushed her lips with his while his other hand roughly kneaded her breast.

The intensity of the emotions sent her mind reeling, and she gasped and moaned and whimpered as a stunning wall of heat swept over her, shredding her inhibitions, baking her mind in sexual hunger and passion.

“Oh! Oh! Oh God! Oh please! Oh! Jason! Oh!”

“Make her come, bro. You should see her when she comes.”

“I heard her earlier,” Brian said, fingers pumping inside her, twisting and turning as his thumb stroked across her clitoris.

He forced a third finger into her, and Kayley cried out as she was stretched wide, as those long fingers pushed deep inside her and stroked in and out.

Then the orgasm rose like a towering wave and flooded her mind with pleasure! She cried out in wanton heat and passion, her hips bucking frenziedly against Brian's fingers as Jason sucked and chewed on her breast, cried out again and again, all the air gurgling out of her lungs as she trembled and shook.

Brian's wet fingers slid slowly out of her aching pussy as her head lolled limply and she gulped in air, the two men chuckling in amusement. She groaned as Jason let her head and torso fall backwards, then rolled her onto her stomach. A moment later he pulled her wrists up and back, crossing them behind her.

She felt something winding around them, one loop, then another, and half a dozen more, tightening firmly around her wrists as she regained her breath and the pieces of her shattered mind slowly fell together again.

“I'm hungry,” he said.

He lifted her up and back, as if she were practically weightless, and sat her across Brian's lap as he got up and moved to the kitchen.

Brian grinned at her, and she flushed, eyes looking away even as his hands began to roam over her body. Kayley had never done more than imagine the thought of something so wicked and slutty as doing this with two guys, and was still shocked that it was happening! She was anxious and embarrassed and wildly uncertain about what was happening, but didn't know a way to stop it!

Her wrists pulled anxiously against whatever he'd used to tie them behind her,

but they were just not coming loose, and now Brian was leaning in to suck and lick and chew at her breasts as his hand pushed in between her thighs!

“Oh! Oh, don't!” she gasped.

“You don't like black guys?” he asked.

“No! I mean, of course I do!”

“You'll love his big, nigger cock then,” Jason called from the kitchen.

“Fuck you, racist cracker,” Brian called back.

“Hey, I was just repeating what she said,” Jason called back.

“I didn't! I did not!” Kayley gasped in alarm.

“Why you nasty little girl!” Brian said.

“But – !”

He let her upper body fall back onto the sofa and then rolled her onto her belly and pulled her hips up across his lap. A moment later his big hand slapped down across her soft buttocks.

Crack!

“Ow!”

“You need to learn some manners, blonde girl,” he said.

Crack!

“Oh! Please!”

Crack! Crack! Crack! Crack!

“Oh! Ow! Don't! Oh please!”

Crack! Crack! Crack!

His hand was sending sharp, stinging jolts of pain through her lower body, and turning her skin pink as it warmed up.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

“What a bad girl!” Brian said.

“I'm not! I didn't! Ow! Oh!”

Crack! Crack! Crack!

“Please!”

“Say please, sir.”

“Please, sir!”

He chuckled in amusement.

“Say please stop spanking me, nigger.”

She gasped and he started spanking her again.

Crack! Crack! Crack! Crack!

Kayley squirmed and twisted and cried out as the spanking continued, her bottom getting hotter and hotter as his big hand came smacking down across her buttocks.

“Please!” she cried.

“Say please stop spanking me, you nigger.”

“Please stop spanking me, you nigger!” she exclaimed.

He snickered, and his fingers kneaded her buttocks.

“Racist little white bitch,” he said.

“Yeah, but she's my bitch,” Jason called from the kitchen.

“Fucking figured that, you cracker,” Brian said.

He rolled Kayley around and then sat her up again before lifting her and turning her inward so she was straddling him instead of sitting across his lap. Then he folded his big hands around her head and pulled her face in and down so that he could kiss her hard.

Her eyes blinked rapidly, and she gasped as one of his hands moved in to cup and fondle her breast. A moment later he pulled his mouth off hers and started licking and sucking at her nipples.

“Hot tasting little blonde slut,” he growled.

“She's my slut,” Jason said, coming back to sit down beside them.

“She's everyone's slut,” Brian said with a grin, his hands roaming her body.

He shoved two fingers into her mouth, preventing a startled Kayley from replying.

“Suck,” he growled.

Moaning, she sucked as he pumped his big fingers in her mouth. When he pulled them free it was to slide his hand around behind her and then her eyes went wide as she felt them rubbing against her back opening and then pushing forward.

“Oh! Oh don't!” she squealed as his middle finger slowly sank into her ass.

The two men laughed, and Brian pulled her head down by the hair to kiss her hard as his finger pumped in and out and slid deeper and deeper. A second soon joined it, sliding up and down in her narrow back passage as his tongue invaded her mouth.

She felt a hand on her breast and knew that Jason must have reached over to grope her.

“Nice, tight ass,” Brian said as he jerked her head up and back.

“You're a back door man,” Jason said, laughing.

“Fucking A. Nothing better than doing a tight ass blonde in her tight ass.”

“Just remember, she's my bitch. You don't get to do nothing less I say so.”

With that he grabbed her by the arm and yanked her sideways, pulling her sprawling across his lap.

“Hey, man, I was enjoying myself,” Brian said.

“You got to ask to play with my toys, man!” Jason exclaimed.

“You're right, I'm sorry,” Brian said humbly. “Uhm, hey man?”

“Yeees?”

“Can I fuck your bitch in the ass?”

“Well I dunno. You got a big donkey cock there. Might not fit.”

“It ain't no donkey cock!” Brian said indignantly. “It's a horse cock!”

He unzipped his pants and pushed them down and his cock sprang up hard and thick as Jason lifted Kayley up and then set her down facing the other way, her bottom across his lap but her head almost in Brian's lap.

The black man wound her blonde hair around his fist and then guided her mouth onto his cock as she felt Jason's fingers probing at the entrance to her pussy, then pushing inside.

Gasping, dazed, filled with confusion, Kayley gurgled as the big man's cock pushed into her open mouth.

“Suck my dick, blonde girl,” he ordered.

Crack! Jason slapped her bottom sharply and she squealed. Then she felt his fingers pushing into her, pumping in and out even as he stroked her clitoris.

Kayley felt like everything was completely out of her control, and she had no idea what was happening or what to do about it! Nor were the two men giving her any time to adjust to think about things so that she was in a constant state of bewilderment!

At the same time, the wicked, kinky and outrageous nature of what was happening had sexual electricity crackling along her skin and through her mind! Brian was jerking her mouth up and down on his thick brown cock by the hair as Jason's fingers stroked her clitoris, pumped into her pussy and slapped her wriggling bottom while he munched on a sandwich.

They both stopped suddenly and cheered at a touchdown on the TV, but Jason seemed more interested than Brian. The Black man dragged her closer and her left side started to spill over the edge of the sofa. Soon she found herself on her knees on the floor as she bobbed up and down while the two men discussed the game.

Then the other team scored which made Jason throw a cushion at the TV in disgust and turn more attention to Kayley just as Brian forced her all the way down his thick cock.

She gurgled, eyes wide, as her straining lips slid lower and lower, and his big cock pushed deep into her throat. Then her face was jammed in against his groin as he held her tightly and cursed..

“Hey, how come you got my bitch and I got a remote control in my hand?”

“You already fucked her brains out, bro.”

Brian pulled her up then thrust her down, pulled her up and thrust her down, hard and fast, as Kayley's skull pounded and her stomach threatened to roll over. Her chest burned from lack of oxygen and black dots danced before her eyes as Brian continued to pump her up and down forcefully.

“I think there's still some brain there. I can fuck her again,” Jason said.

He reached out and gripped her hair, and pulled her up and back, and Kayley coughed violently, gasping dazedly as he dragged her closer to him, and up onto the sofa. Brian gripped her hips and lifted them up across his lap as his fingers began to push into both her pussy and her ass.

She had barely managed to gulp in enough air to keep from fainting when Jason forced her mouth down on his cock. He wasn't fully erect yet, but he hardened quickly as he thrust himself down her throat and had her bob up and down along its long, thick length as her eyes grew glassy.

He pulled back out and she gulped in ragged breaths of air again as he dragged her up across his lap and had her straddling him. She groaned as she sank down onto his cock, feeling it pushing high into her belly, and her head lolled back as she gulped in air.

“Hot, slut,” he said, slapping her bottom. “Tell me you're my hot slut, baby.”

Crack! He slapped her bottom again and jerked her head down and forward by the hair.

“Tell me you're my hot slut.”

“I-I'm y-your hot s-slut!” she gasped dazedly.

“I wasn't done with your bitch, man,” Brian complained.

“This bitch is busy riding my cock,” Jason said, slapping her bottom again.

Brian got up and stripped off his pants, then climbed onto the sofa, standing on it, and throwing a leg across the top of where Jason sat. He stood up behind him and gripped Kayley's hair, pulling her forward and jamming his cock into her mouth as Brian gripped her buttocks and began to move her up and down.

“Ride me, bitch,” he ordered, slapping her bottom sharply. “Ride that cock.”

Kayley rode his cock, up and down, and in and back, driven largely by his hands under her buttocks, and Brian's hands in her hair. She sucked desperately at Brian's cock, hoping to keep him from shoving himself down her throat again, but of course, he did anyway, laughing in heated delight as he forced every inch through her widespread lips.

“Every nigger loves to face-fuck a blonde girl,” he said.

“Every nigger loves to face-fuck anything that can't run away,” Jason said.

“That ain't true! They got to have tits and a nice ass!”

“This bitch isn't moving fast enough,” Jason complained.

He flung her over onto her side, then shifted himself onto his knees as he yanked

her hips up and back.

Brian dropped to his knees in front of her and wrapped her hair around his fist, raising it up and pulling her chest off the seat as Jason thrust himself into her from behind.

She gasped and Brian thrust himself into her mouth just then, so that the two men could pump in and out in tandem from either direction.

“This slut has a nice tight throat,” Brian growled, driving himself deep and pumping in and out.

“Nice tight cunt too,” Jason said, his big hands holding her hips as he thrust into her hard and fast.

His cock was punching her on the inside again, as Kayley gurgled around Brian's own thrusting cock. The phone began to ring, and Brian abandoned her hair, pulling his thick cock back out of her mouth and dropping her face onto the seat of the sofa as he moved across the room and picked up the phone.

Gasping and moaning, red faced and dazed, she gulped in air as Jason rode her, as his powerful hips slapped into her upraised buttocks and his cock drove deep into her aching belly. He reached forward and gripped her hair himself, yanking her head up and back again, and making her cry out in dazed pain as her scalp stung.

Crack! “Hot slut!” he exclaimed, slapping her bottom.

It was all so overwhelming, and Kayley's mind was gripped by a storm of confusion as her body jerked and shuddered to the force of his hips striking her. The sensation as he thrust himself deep inside her was a pulsing, burning source of wild, animal heat, and her eyes rolled up and back as the heat grew into a fever again, baking her mind.

She felt herself nearing orgasm once again, her mind swimming in dark, dazed excitement, only he halted with a curse, after several hard, deep, aching thrusts. He fell back onto his heels, panting for breath as Brian came back to the sofa.

Kayley groaned as Jason abandoned her hair, her upper body falling back onto the seat of the sofa as she gasped weakly. But then Brian gripped her hair and

yanked her up again, shoving his half-soft cock into her mouth, drawing her forcefully forward!

He hardened quickly, pumping in and out of her mouth, then shoved her back hard, gripped her legs and flipped her onto her belly.

Crack! He slapped her bottom, then yanked her hips up as he pressed himself against her, then thrust himself home!

“Tight little bitch!” he exclaimed, pumping in and out.

Kayley groaned, eyes glazed, panting and whimpering as he thrust in and out. Then she felt his finger against her back passage, pushing in, wriggling and twisting, dipping in and out in time to his cock thrusting into her pussy.

A second finger pushed into her, and she groaned and moaned a complaint, but he yanked back on her hair again, slapping her bottom as he used her, and she began to feel the sexual fever peaking once again! She ached as his big cock stretched her, but it was a darkly delicious ache as he rammed into her repeatedly.

Then he pulled out, and drew his fingers out of her ass. Instead she felt the slick head of his cock pressing against her there, sinking slowly into her as she trembled and gasped and twisted feebly.

“Gonna fuck that tight ass of yours, blonde girl,” he said, slapping her bottom again.

He gripped her hair and yanked it repeatedly, causing her to cry out, but each time he did his cock sank deeper into her ass, giving her a full, bloated sensation which then gave way to a cramping deep inside as he pushed the last few inches inside her.

“Tight ass!” he cried.

She felt as if the light in the room was flashing, as if the room was swirling, then she realized that it was Jason snapping pictures with his cell phone! She moaned and tried to move her arm up to block her face only to remember that they were both tied together behind her!

Brian's cock was moving in and out of her ass, now, and despite her earlier fears and anxiety it did not really hurt much. Aside from the camping sensation as the head pushed especially deep on every thrust it didn't feel bad at all. And most of the sensations were roiled together with the dark, feverish heat gripping her mind and body.

She grunted to every thrust, and gasped every time he slapped her bottom or yanked on her hair. Her mouth was open and she was panting and moaning as he used her, as his hips struck her hard and send her body lurching forward again and again. It was a strange sensation, one she was far from used to, but given the way her body was thrumming with sexual heat, a strangely erotic one.

Jason laughed as he reached over and groped one of her breasts, snapping another picture, and Kayley gurgled as a swirling rush of heat flooded her mind and another orgasm tore through her. She cried out, grinding her hips back against Brian's pounding hips and hard cock, cried out in dazed wondrous pleasure as the climax tore through her mind and made every inch of her body flare with heat!

Then she collapsed limply, moaning, as Brian continued his anal attack.

*

Jason drove her home, but only laughed when she demanded he delete the picture he'd taken. He wrote his phone number on the back of her hand, though, and told her to call him whenever she felt like she wanted to have some fun.

Kayley felt more than a little shell-shocked by what had happened to her that afternoon. She'd never had sex with a guy on the first date before, and now she'd fucked two guys she barely knew without even having a date! That made her feel like a pathetic slut! Except...

Except that her mind still resonated to the pulsing, pounding heat of the wild, nasty, kinky sexual debauchery she'd been subjected to that afternoon! Nothing in her sexual life had prepared her for that degree of wicked, wild and tumultuous sex, or for the intensity of the sexual thrill which had gripped her almost the whole time!

Her mind kept playing reruns of what Brian and Jason had done to her, and every time she did she blanched guiltily, feeling indignation and outrage, then felt a

hot, fluttering rush of heat and delight. She'd done that! Her!?! Who would ever believe it!?

Not that she had any intention of telling anyone! Not even Sarah! Not about fucking two guys! Maybe she could get away with it for Jason, because Sarah had seen how hot he was, but not with another guy involved!

Those bastards! They hadn't even asked her! They'd just treated her like... like she was their sex toy! Like she was Jason's bitch! Yes, she'd said it, because he'd made her, but she barely knew the guy! How could she be his bitch!?! She was nobody's bitch, damn it!

She was used to being treated with a lot more respect! She was used to being flattered, cajoled, wined and dined, used to guy doing everything they could to make her happy in hopes she would let them touch her. Jason had just... just torn her bikini off and fucked her up against the wall!

And it had only gotten worse after that! They were like animals, those two! Thank God they didn't know any of her friends to tell them what a slut she'd been!

She still put his number into her cell phone, of course. Maybe she would let Jason take her out somewhere, to a nice restaurant, or a dance club, and they could get to know each other. He was awfully hot, after all, with a fantastic body, and her friends would be sooo jealous if he was her boyfriend.

And he'd called her 'his bitch' which suggested he wanted her to be more than just a one time play thing. She was pretty hot, too, after all, and was under no illusions about just how attractive her body was. What guy wouldn't want her?

But she wasn't going to call him. Let him call her! Except, she realized with some distress, he didn't have her phone number. Well, she would... text him, just so he had her number. Then he'd be able to call her and see if she wanted to go out somewhere.

She considered long and hard what to say. She didn't want to come across as too hot for him. He'd already treated her way too casually. She didn't want him to think she was some sort of sex starved slut who would jump at a word from him!

So she decided to keep it plain and simple. Hi, Jason, this is my number if you

want to get in touch with me, she wrote. That was good. It didn't sound arrogant but it didn't sound like she was super hot for him either.

She waited for a response, and was mildly disappointed in not getting one. Well, he probably wasn't checking his phone every waking minute, she told herself. Then, ten minutes later she did get a response, and quickly opened it to find a picture of a large, erect penis!

She made a face, but then recognized it. It was his for sure! She shook her head, indignant but also a little breathless as she remembered what he looked like naked, how stiff and long and thick his cock was, and how it felt inside her!

A minute later she got another text, and this time it was a picture of her on her knees naked with her face pressed firmly into his crotch! She gasped, face reddening.

That's awful! You should delete those! she texted.

All she got back was a “lol”.

Please delete those pictures, she texted.

The next text showed a picture taken from behind her, as he did her doggy style, with her sucking Brian's cock!

She reddened again, but didn't know how she could persuade him to delete those pictures. She berated herself for not having stopped him from taking them in the first place, or made sure they were deleted before she left.

Tell me you're my bitch, he texted next.

She bit her lower lip, not knowing what to say.

Or else you get a spanking when I see you next.

She gulped, and then sighed. I'm your bitch, she texted.

She felt a strange, dark little thrill as she texted and sent it, despite her anxiety and indignation.

Next time I'm gonna fuck your tight ass while Brian fucks your pussy, he texted.

Kayley's mind squirmed at the thought of that, more anxiety flooding her system, and more dark anticipation, as well. She was haunted by the uncertainty of what he might do to her, but also filled with a sense of thrilled fascination with it. What sort of shocking, wicked, degrading thing might he make her do!?

She had to lie to Sarah and claim they had actually just gone out to a restaurant, sat on the patio and chatted over burgers and drinks. That was harder than it should have been because despite having spent all that time with him they'd hardly talked at all and she knew very little about him. Like what he did for a living, for example.

She tried texting him, but he wasn't helpful.

What do you do for a living, she wrote.

I fuck hot blonde girls, he replied.

She tsked in irritation. He was being so... so crude!

But at least he was super hot! And he had made her feel super hot, too!

She grew increasingly anxious over the following days, though, as he put off meeting anywhere or doing anything with her. She wanted to have lunch, or go to the beach, or go to a movie, and he was always too busy. What did that mean? Was he fucking some other blonde girl!?

Finally, three days later he sent her a text telling her to be ready to be picked up at seven.

Where a short skirt. No underwear, he texted.

Her jaw dropped indignantly. Of course she would wear underwear with a short skirt! She didn't always wear underwear, of course, not with a long skirt, for example, but if she wore a short skirt it was just too dangerous not to!

Of course, the idea was also kind of wicked and exciting. And she wanted him to like her. She certainly didn't want him thinking she was some kind of prude. He wanted her to be sexy and she wanted him to think she was sexy.

He was not the most sophisticated person, she thought charitably, and probably wasn't taking her somewhere she should dress up for. So she had just the right outfit. The skirt was a kind of Navajo pattern in blue, brown, green and white designs. And it was very short. She would wear her brown high heeled sandals and a low cut orange tank top.

And at the last minute, she took off her G-string and put it in her purse.

He showed up on his motorcycle, and she suddenly realized she was going to have to straddle it in the short skirt, something she cursed herself for not having considered.

“Hey, baby,” he said.

He was wearing a tight tank top himself, with red shorts, and swept his arm around to yank her in against his powerful body and kissed her hard. She gasped as he crushed her against him, but kissed back eagerly.

“Why you wearing underwear?” he asked, drawing back and giving her a scowl.

She blinked up at him.

“But I'm not!” she protested.

Her reached out and slid his big finger into the center of the tank top's cleavage and pulled it out, revealing her orange bra underneath.

“Yes, you are.”

“I didn't think you meant no bra!” she gulped. “I mean, if I don't wear a bra... I'm kind of.. I mean I'm not small on top and – .”

“Take it off.”

She stared at him as he smirked down at her.

“Right now. Right here.”

She stared around her anxiously. It was not dark yet. True, they were partially hidden by the tall hedges behind her, and a big SUV parked just to one side, but

people across the street could see her if they looked out their window!

“I-I could go back inside and – .”

He shook his head. “Take it off. Right now.”

She felt her face warm, felt herself stirred by wild rushes of indignation, annoyance – and heated excitement. Then she reached up behind her, sliding her hands inside her tank top, and unhooked her bra strap. Blushing furiously, but with a sudden jolt of tight chested breathlessness, she slid the her bra straps down one at a time, pulling her arms up and out through them awkwardly until she could slide the bra down the front of her tank top.

She folded it and put it into her bag, her heart thumping in her chest as he looked down at her like a great, hungry cat!

“Now this I like,” he said.

He cupped her breasts and squeezed them together as Kayley gasped and looked wildly around again.

“Now get on my hog, bitch,” he said.

He got back on his Harley and she swung a long leg across and then straddled it behind him. Sitting like she did pushed the already short skirt up even higher along her thighs, but at least she was pressed against him, hiding herself from any casual eyes.

She looked down, somewhat appalled at how much cleavage she was now displaying. Without the bra supporting her breasts they pulled down more on the already tight top, showing even more cleavage than before. And her nipples were very obviously hard and pushing firmly out against the thin material!

“Where are we going?” she asked, raising her voice over the sound of the motorcycle.

“Wherever I want,” he said.

The bike shot forward and she tightened her arms around him, feeling a shudder of excitement as her hands pressed against his firm belly. They turned corners

sharply, racing through the evening streets as she gasped and almost closed her eyes against his wild driving!

They wound up in a parking lot of a shopping mall, where she got off and hurriedly tugged on her skirt in hopes of pulling it lower. He headed towards a bar and she followed.

“Gonna meet Brian and Derek here, and their girls,” he said.

That sounded promising to Kayley, except she felt a wariness about Brian's 'girl'. What if she found out what she and Brian had done? Would she be jealous and make a scene!?

They pushed through the glass front door, then headed to one side, and pushed out another door onto a small patio with two rows of tables. She followed him down the rows to the last table on the outside, which was actually a sort of raised picnic table with benches on either side. There was a couple sitting there she didn't know, as Jason had her sit facing the corner, and then sat next to her.

The couple across from the were both blondes. The guy was tall and even more muscular than Jason, more of the body builder types like she'd seen at the beach. The girl sitting next to him was a blonde, with much longer hair than Kayley, wavier and more of a dirty blonde color as opposed to her own whiter blonde color.

Like Jason, Derek was wearing shorts and a tank top, though his was more of a wife beater. Tiffany, sitting next to him, was wearing a short tartan skirt, like a slutty schoolgirl, and a white short sleeved blouse which was unbuttoned, but pulled up and tied together under her braless breasts.

Kayley couldn't help noticing her nipples were visible through the thin white material, and reminded a blushing Kayley of her own hard nipples. At least Tiffany's nipples weren't hard, she thought, embarrassed, and hoping hers would quickly soften.

The guys punched knuckles together as they sat, and Tiffany confused Kayley but standing and hurrying around the table to greet her as if she were a long lost friend.

“Hi, Kayley!” she exclaimed in a high pitched voice.

She hugged her tightly, and the two guys laughed.

“Rub those boobs together, Tiff,” Derek said with a grin.

Tiffany laughed, her arms still around a startled and uncomfortable Kayley. And then did just that, mashing their breasts together and rubbing them ostentatiously before scurrying back around to the other side of the table.

“She's got nice tits,” Derek said, staring at a blushing Kayley's cleavage.

“I noticed,” Jason said.

“Not that Tiff has to feel bad,” Derek said, casually giving her breasts a squeeze that made the blonde girl giggle.

The two men started talking about football while Tiffany complimented Kayley on her shoes and asked where she bought them. Then started talking eagerly about a sale at a shoe store she knew.

The waitress came and Jason ordered a couple of beers, without asking Kayley, but she didn't really mind. It was a nice evening, and Derek was very easy on the eyes as he lounged back against the fence behind him, with his bare shoulders and bulging arm muscles.

Every time he looked back she felt a little uncomfortable rush of embarrassed excitement. She was wearing such a slutty top, after all, with no bra! Because of that she had a simmering feel of sexual electricity the entire time, with anxiety and anticipation filling her mind.

“You know, Jason, Kayley's nipples sure are hard,” Derek finally said.

Her face burned redly as the other two looked at her breasts, and Tiffany smirked and giggled.

“Well of course they are. She's around me,” Jason said.

He cupped her breast and gave it a squeeze which sent a rush of embarrassed excitement through Kayley's body.

“Maybe it's because the tank top is rubbing against them,” Tiffany said. “I bet

they'd feel better if they were naked.”

“I bet you're right,” Jason said.

He put his left arm around her and his big hand reached up to pull down the front of her tank top even as his right hand did the same on the other side. The thin material easily pulled down her breasts and bunched in around her chest underneath as she squealed and slapped her hands down over her now bare breasts!

The other three laughed in amusement.

“Move your hands,” Jason ordered.

“Jason!” she gasped.

“Do it!” he growled.

“But everyone will see!”

“Only Derek and Tiffany. And they're going to see them anyway. Do it!”

“But – !”

He jerked back sharply on her hair and she gasped in pain.

“Are you my bitch?” he demanded in an angry voice.

“Y-Yes!”

“Then do it!”

Moaning, she obeyed and dropped her arms to her sides, leaving her breasts bare to the other two. Fortunately, there was nothing behind them but the distant street, and the people on the patio behind her couldn't see if she kept her arms positioned at her sides.

But her face was flaming as Derek grinned at her breasts and Tiffany giggled.

Kayley suddenly hated the girl!

“Those are nice nipples,” Derek said.

He reached across and she gasped as he caught her left nipple between thumb and forefinger, rolling and stroking it.

She had time to jerk the top up, though, as the waitress came back with beers and then took their orders. As soon as she left, though, Jason ordered her to pull her top down again, which she very reluctantly obeyed.

It felt very, very weird to be sitting there in a public space with her breasts bare! And she was constantly aware of the sounds of people behind them, afraid someone would show up and see her naked chest!

That swirling turmoil of emotions only got worse when Jason dropped his hand down beneath the table and slid it up between her legs, his fingers rubbing idly against her naked sex!

The food came, and she again jerked her top up in time, then had to pull it down again afterward.

“How come she doesn't have to!” she protested in frustration.

“Because I already seen her tits and because the people behind us would notice,” Jason said with a grin.

“We like to look at naked tits while we eat,” Derek said.

Sunset fell a little after eight, just as they started eating, and by the time they'd finished it was full dark. Kayley was on edge the whole time, filled with a thrumming sense of emotion, anxiety and anticipation, not knowing what was going to happen.

They left the bar and she got back on Jason's bike, but then he made her pull her top down again!

“People will see!” she whined.

“It's dark and you can press them against me.”

Which is what she did as Derek and Tiffany got on another bike. They sped

through the streets and then towards the ocean. She wasn't sure which beach they wound up at, for the beaches ran in an almost unending string for miles all along L.A's shoreline.

They had no sooner gotten out onto the beach when Tiffany peeled her top up and off. Like Kayley, she had no bra underneath, and her breasts were full and firm even as she undid her skirt and slid it down her long legs to stand unselfconsciously naked and grinning.

Kayley gasped as Jason gripped her own tank top, peeling it up and over her head before she could object. He pulled her wrists together behind her back, then, and she felt him wrapping some kind of slender leather cord around them to tie them in place!

She could see Derek was doing the same with Tiffany, which was another shock, and then Jason unzipped her skirt and pulled it down and off! She was too shocked and embarrassed to even speak as he laughingly slapped her bottom. Then he and Derek took their clothes and headed further out towards the water. Tiffany followed and Kayley had no choice but to hurry after!

At least it was dark!

Her head swiveled back and forth anxiously, though, her eyes wild, afraid of being seen and gaped at by passersby. But the men had come to a relatively empty, isolated section of the beach, all except for a fire someone had lit near the water.

There were two people there, one of which she recognized as Brian. The other was a short, slim blonde with large and to Kayley's mind, too perfect to be real breasts. She could see just how perfect they are because of the orange light of the fire dancing on them, for the girl was naked, just like she and Tiffany, and her wrists too were tied behind her back as she sat across Brian's lap.

The men greeted each other. Tiffany seemed to preen like a cat under the eyes of Brian and the other two men, while the third girl, whose name was Tanya looked almost as shocked as Kayley, though she was also clearly aroused from whatever Brian had been doing to her before they arrived. She was a bigger hipped girl than Tiffany or Kayley, with wider shoulders, more of a Swedish milk-maid type, Kayley thought, though with large breasts.

Jason sat on a log, just like Brian was, and pulled her down onto his lap, his hand immediately squeezing her breast, then sliding between her legs. Derek did the same with Tiffany, and then the guys started talking about football, and then motorcycles.

Meanwhile, their hands moved over their girl's body.

“Spread your legs,” Jason barked at her, making Kayley blush even more and jerk her knees further open.

His hand moved between them, his fingers stroking her as he talked about finding a new set of front brakes for his motorcycle, and how much he'd saved by putting them on himself.

It was so... bizarre, to Kayley. Her mind fluttered like a bird in a cage, wings a blur. The other two blondes were being stroked and caressed just as idly by the men whose laps they sat on, and Tiffany was clearly already starting to pant!

“Time to change blondes,” Derek said.

Kayley squealed as Jason sent her sprawling onto the sand on her knees and then slapped her bare bottom.

“Go sit on Brian's lap, bitch,” he ordered.

Blushing hotly, her mind churning, Kayley hesitated, but already Tanya was shuffling on her knees from Brian to Derek and Tiffany was shuffling on her knees to Jason! Dazed, she moved sideways and then gasped as Brian drew her up across his lap, his fingers kneading her breasts, then sliding between her legs.

“Just as tight as I remember,” he said, his finger pushing and penetrating her tight entrance.

“Oh! Oh please!” she gasped. “Brian!” she moaned.

“Hot slut,” he said, his finger squirming deeper.

A part of her wanted to get up and run screaming into the night! This was shocking, unbelievable! But she had no clothes, and her wrists were tied behind her and... and everyone was acting like this was something people did! And her

body was thrumming with a strange, shocked, crackling sense of sexual electricity!

She was getting wet, too! Brian's finger showed that! Then he pulled it out and slid two fingers into her open mouth.

“Suck me, blonde girl,” he ordered.

Moaning, dazed, she obeyed, and his fingers slid along her tongue, then pulled out and squirmed up inside her body, stroking in and out as she moaned and trembled!

He pulled back on her hair and bit and sucked his way along her throat and down her chest, chewing and sucking on her swollen nipples as his fingers pumped in and out.

“Time to change blondes.”

Gasping, she fell sprawling onto the sand, and then yelped as Brian slapped her bottom!

She shuffled, panting, gasping, and horribly embarrassed, to Derek, who scooped her up across his lap and began to fondle her breasts.

“Well hello there, baby,” he growled.

His fingers pushed up inside her and Kayley squirmed and cried out weakly. They were even thicker than Brian's!

Across from her she could see Tanya's hips grinding excitedly against Jason's fingers, and felt a stab of jealousy and anger. This whole thing was insane, she thought frantically.

But now Derek's thumb was stroking her clitoris and she felt her lower body responding, felt her insides burning as her hips jerked against him!

“Oh! Oh! Don't!” she gasped, feeling a sudden fear of climaxing right on his lap in front of everyone!

“Please!”

He ignored her except to grasp her hair and roughly jerk her head in against his, kissing her fiercely as his fingers thrust into her harder and faster!

Kayley felt a sense of despair as the rush of sensations threatened to overcome her! She was riding a whirlwind and didn't know how to get off! And then it happened, the orgasm sweeping through her mind and body so that she bucked violently against his thrusting fingers, sobbing and gasping and trying to swallow her cries of pleasure!

Derek knew, of course, and laughed at her as his fingers drove up and down inside her spasming sex.

“Hot little sex bot,” he said.

Kayley trembled and shook, then went limp, panting and moaning as he slowed his pumping. He dumped her onto her knees, though, as she was still gulping in air, then stood up and pulled his shorts down and off. His cock sprang up hard and thick and he gripped her hair to pull her mouth against him.

Kayley had little alternative as she dazedly began to suck his cock, moaning around it as he pumped strongly in her mouth. He could hear movement behind her, and soon Tiffany was on her left and Tanya on her right, both of them sucking cock, bobbing their lips up and down on stiff erections as the men stood shoulder to shoulder grinning down at them.

She gurgled as Derek shoved his cock deep into her throat, holding her there as he cursed in pleasure, then pulling her slowly back by the hair so that she could gasp and cough and gulp in air. Beside her, Tiffany had her mouth full of Brian's cock while Tanya was bobbing and sucking Jason.

“If there's anything better than a hot, blonde slut,” Brian said, “It's three hot blonde sluts.”

The others laughed as Derek shoved his cock down Kayley's throat again, and started to pump in and out.

She struggled dazedly, fighting her gag reflex, then coughed violently as he pulled back.

“Switch,” someone said.

Kayley swayed, gasping, as Derek moved away and Brian moved over. He took her hair and shoved his cock into her mouth as Derek went to her far right and Tanya started sucking him. Brian shoved himself down her throat, holding her firmly in place then as he pumped his hips in and out, fucking her throat as she gurgled wetly and her eyes began to glaze over.

He pulled out and she gulped in ragged breaths of air as he rubbed his spit wet cock over her face, then he let her suck his balls for a bit before shoving himself into her mouth once more. A minute later, they switched again, and it was Jason's cock she was sucking.

“We got to initiate Kayley,” Derek said beside him.

“Yeah, man. She'll love that.”

The guys pulled away and Derek sat down on one of the overturned logs. The other two gripped her arms and had her straddle him, then sink down onto his stiff cock. She shuddered as his big pole pushed so deep inside her, and rolled her eyes wildly at the four other people watching!

Then Tiffany was led in on her knees as Derek started sucking and chewing on her breasts, and Kayley squealed as she felt the girl's tongue at her back opening!

The others laughed as Tiffany swept her tongue around and around the circle of her sinking back passage, then pushed into her, her tongue squirming and twisting as Derek gripped her buttocks and rode her up and down on his cock!

Brian sat down, and they pulled her off Derek, barely able to stand, and then sat her on Brian, though with her back to him! His cock pushed against her back entrance, and slid up into her, as Tanya knelt before her and began to lick her clitoris.

It was all so wild and hedonistic, a shocking scene of debauchery, far more than Kayley had ever imagined, and she had no idea how to stop it, even assuming she could work up the willpower to do so! Her body was pulsing with heat even as she ached from the deep penetration of Brian's cock, and she whimpered and moaned as Tanya's tongue licked fast and hard against her throbbing, burning clitoris!

She'd never really done anything with girls, so having the strange blonde girl

perform oral sex on her was twice a shock! But with the guys watching, and with Brian's cock inside her, it brought an overwhelming rush of dark, seething sexual heat and excitement!

Jason sat down, then, and they pulled her up off Brian and had her straddle him. He lay back on the sand and pulled her forward over him as Brian pushed his cock up into her ass again, and Kayley felt a shockingly overpowering sense of fullness and movement inside her as the two began to pump in and out!

The orgasm hammered her mind to pieces and she cried out in helpless ecstasy, cried out again and again, rocking and twisting and grinding against them as the two men drove their stiff cocks into her writhing body. Then Derek gripped her tangled hair and jerked her face up and around, shoving his cock into her mouth and down her throat!

“Swallow that cock, bitch,” he growled.

Orgasm after orgasm rolled over Kayley's mind as the three men thrust into her, her body flaring white hot again and again as her nervous system overloaded and her mind was swamped with heat, passion and thrilled sexual passion.

Even when the men were done with her, they lay her on her back, and Taylor started licking her again as Tiffany straddled her face. The guys sat back, drinking beer, laughing, watching, and commenting, occasionally giving orders as Kayley climaxed again, and brought first Tiffany, then Taylor to orgasms.

She moved and positioned herself and performed however Jason told her, her will to resist sapped, her inhibitions melted away, gripped by sexual fever to the point she became a gasping, moaning automaton.

When a cop came by to order them to leave he was persuaded to relent by Jason having her and Tiffany kneel before him and suck his cock and balls! Then he went away, leaving them in peace, and all three girls, still bound, knelt and dropped their shoulders into the ground as the men took turns fucking them from behind, shifting every minute or so as the three blondes grunted and moaned and panted and sobbed in overheated pleasure.

“I'm your bitch,” she moaned dazedly any number of times, to anyone who ordered her to, especially as they yanked her hair or slapped her face with their cocks.

Her mind was blown from the incredible intensity of the multiple orgasms which had washed over her, and she was putty in their hands – everyone's bitch.

After the beach, the girls got dressed, but only temporarily. They went to a club – a strip club, and it was amateur night. Kayley's mind squirmed wildly, filled with dismay and anxiety, but with Jason's burning eyes on her, and with the other two girls accompanying her, she couldn't find the courage to refuse!

And so she wound up on the stage, completely naked, dancing and swaying as the whole bar shouted and laughed and whistled and clapped while she danced weakly to whatever music was playing.

Afterward, she and the others gave lap dances, first to the three men, but then to other men she'd never even met, until her leg muscles gave out and all she could do was sit there as she was groped and fondled.

And fingered – to orgasms.

She was utterly drained, utterly exhausted by the time Jason drove her home. She collapsed into bed, groaning, sore inside and out, and more than slightly shell-shocked by what had happened.

She had no idea what would happen to her next, what Jason would come up with for her to do, but she knew she would do it. Her life had become one of shocking excitement, heat and passion, and she felt drunk on it, so alive she knew she could deny Jason nothing.

As afraid as she was about what he would do next, the thought of him abandoning her and leaving her to her dull old life was not something she could seriously contemplate, though she knew she ought to. He was a ... an arrogant, macho bastard, a man who would use her ruthlessly for his own perverted needs.

And she knew she would let him.

He was just too hot to say no to.

END

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Have praise, suggestions, questions or complaints? writeargus@gmail.com

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